

To whom it may concern—

In gathering matter for our Gladding Family Book, and data for the family Genealogical Chart, I have found, as all do who undertake a work of this kind, need of patience, with a good share of bulldog tenacity; for the nature and conditions of the work require time; and I think, to one without interest in and for the work, it would be very tedious.

This genealogical chart was begun three-fourths of a century ago, by uncle John Gladding, and later revised, with additions, and placed in type by Allen I. Gladding, with our present arrangement and additions bringing the line of descent, including nearly every descendant of the settlers, from father to son, to the eleventh generation.

The many dates, and various remarks, make this Chart and the Gladding Family Book a unique affair,—which can be greatly enhanced in value should each family who obtain a book insert in the blanks left for that purpose all data and important family events that may happen from time to time, thus increasing its value as a handbook for reference.

These genealogical matters have consumed much of my time. And as I could only devote such time and means as my circumstances would allow, this with my apprentice hand has so delayed the work that I fear some have despaired of ever seeing the book.

But as it is, I have 100 bound and ready for delivery.

I fear more could not be sold, as there is no probability of any being wanted outside the family. I shall be satisfied, and greatly obliged to the cousins, if they would take the 100 books, at \$3.00 each. This would balance the cash cost for paper, printing, and binding, and the cuts for the illustrated pages, &c. (The illustrations added greatly to the cost of the book.) For my work I ask nothing.

I may say genealogical matters with me have been a kind of a fad, and I did not begin this work with hopes of pecuniary benefit, and I do not now expect any. The Gladding Family Book and Genealogical Chart is purely Gladding production, and many of the cousins have kindly contributed towards its contents. I really wish each family to have a copy.

Fraternally,

Uncle HENRY.

THE
GLADDING BOOK..



BEING AN
HISTORICAL RECORD
AND
GENEALOGICAL CHART
OF THE
GLADDING FAMILY,

WITH ACCOUNTS OF
THE FAMILY REUNIONS
OF 1890 AND 1900,
AT BRISTOL, R. I.,
THE GLADDINGS'
AMERICAN ANCESTRAL HOME.

PREPARED AND PUBLISHED BY

Henry Coggeshall Gladding,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

1901.

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HENRY COGGESHALL GLADDING,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

THE INCENTIVE FOR THE FIRST CIRCULAR.

A cause that will unite the descendants of a common ancestor is commendable. A reunion tends to bring about this result inasmuch as it brings together a goodly number of people of one blood, and bearing the same name. In a gathering of this kind, a pleasurable fraternization at once springs up, creates a union and concentration of thought and action, and stimulates a laudable pride in their common name—a desire to elevate each member—to banish, at least for the present, any unpleasantness that may exist in the family. It is a fruitful source for renewing old acquaintances, reviving former family ties, and also for making pleasurable new acquaintances, for at such gatherings they learn their true relations one to another. Grandfather's old bible, scraps of poetry, many old letters, and relics that have so quietly rested in the old red chest, well covered with dust in the garret, are brought out, and their contents well studied. Such information, at a reunion, brought together by various members, becomes very interesting and profitable, and tends to unite. "Blood is thicker than water." "In union there is strength."

These matters being so, why should there not be a call sent out for a reunion of the Gladding family?—and thus give opportunity for all who wished and could to visit the place and graves of their ancestors?—the beautiful Narragansett, and view the shores of its headlands, its numerous islands, bays and harbors, especially Bristol harbor and town, founded in 1680, in which our forefathers took so lively an interest, blocked off in eight-acre lots, like a checker-board and divided by broad streets eighty feet wide, and designed by the founders to reach from shore to shore east to west, and north to south the length of the town. One sees the wisdom and forethought of those noble minded men on every hand: the many miles of trees

that were planted so many years ago, whose gigantic arms now arcade those broad streets, producing an enchanting scene, with the warm rays of the sun playing bopeep with those favored ones who ride or walk these shaded avenues, so broad as to afford room for long strips of bright green between the carriage drive and the sidewalk. The happy variety of ancient and modern structures, all well preserved, and surrounded with abundance of vegetation, closely shaven lawns, hammocks and swings, shaded seats, flowers and fruit, vine covered verandas,* meet the eye from every direction.

I would that I had the wit and wisdom, the time and space, to do justice to this grand old town, the American ancestral home of all the Gladdings on this side of the great Atlantic. For here can be seen, on every hand, the streets, the land and water, traces of their handiwork. No sooner were the Mount Hope lands open to the white settler than our first ancestor secured lands for a home, and in 1680 removed his family from the Plymouth country, where he had spent some twenty years of his life in this western world. Tradition reports he moved his family and all his effects in a small vessel, and landed on the projection of rock in the south part of the town formerly called Point Comfort, and later called the Love Rock. I think it quite probable Mr. Gladding purchased the lands adjacent to this point. The old Gladding windmill that stood just near the point, and those lands thereabouts, were owned by the Gladdings all through the 17th century, and the widow of the late James N. Gladding still owns and occupies the central portion of that square. Mr. John Gladding, the settler, spent the balance of his days there, (deceased April 27th, 1727, aged 85 years,) and so did many of his descendants: the first born of the five succeeding generations filled there their allotted days here, and the Bristol burial grounds still hold their remains.

Those who have removed to various parts must have always maintained a strong love for their native town, and transmitted the same to their children. My parents were both born here. My

*In former days it was said the chief products of Bristol consisted of geese, girls and onions.

Now, from these streets, the geese are gone;
 Not so the girls!
 For many still our homes adorn.
 The onions rare!
 Ah yes! their odorous presence
 Fills all the air.

father Benjamin, son of John G., my mother Mahitable, daughter of James Coggeshall, and son of Newly, all of the Narrows. My parents commenced their married life in Bristol 1815. They removed to central New York where I was born 1827. There the first twenty years of my life were spent. Since 1847 I have been a resident of Rhode Island.

In former years when Bristol wharves were groaning under the great burden of all manner of merchandise, white winged vessels went forth to all parts of the world. to return with fresh cargoes of oil, sugar and molasses, and all manner of merchandise. It was then the Gladdings were the more numerous for they were always most largely identified with maritime interests, as merchants or sailors. With the decline of the shipping interest the Gladdings sought homes in the west. At the present there are but few families to bear the name. All these circumstances combined was a strong incentive for calling a reunion.

HENRY COGGESHALL GLADDING.



THE GLADDING FAMILY REUNION—THE PROPOSITION.

Five hundred circulars, proposing a reunion of the descendants of Mr. John Gladding, were printed and ready for circulation in the early part of 1890. Much care and labor were taken to get this circular before every individual throughout the whole country who was in any way connected with the family by blood or marriage. A full week's time was taken to canvass the city of Providence only. And every party in any way known to be connected with the family was personally interviewed by the writer. In this way a wide range of names and post office addresses was obtained, with other valuable information concerning the family.

The proposition met with general favor.

[First circular.]

—✻REUNION✻— of the GLADDING FAMILY.



TO THE DESCENDANTS OF JOHN GLADDING:

John Gladding came to this country about 1660, when a mere lad, singly and alone. He located in the Plymouth colony and lived there about twenty years. After the King Phillip war, which opened the Mount Hope lands to white settlers, he removed thither, with a

wife and four children, and assisted in founding the town of Bristol. They were one of the first white families. He was one of the 76 electors at the first town meeting, in September, 1681. He was born in 1640.

It is proposed to hold a reunion of his descendants, in honor of his 250th birth-year, the coming July or August, at Bristol, the Gladdings' American ancestral home.

The occasion will not only be a social gathering of kindred and friends, but will have for an object, as well, the organization of a Society for the purpose of perpetuating the family name and further advancing the well kept genealogical records handed down to us by our illustrious ancestors, and the collection of such papers and material as relate to the Gladding family.

[We will state, for the information of any that may not know, that we can point out very correctly the locality of the dwellings and graves of the first born of seven generations in true succession, all residents of Bristol, and each named John. Any member of the family, and probably anyone of the name of Gladding, who can give the name of their parents and grand parents, may have their genealogy traced back for two hundred and fifty years.]

All bearing the name of Gladding, or those in any way connected with them by blood or marriage, are urgently and respectfully invited to participate. At this early date it is impossible to decide upon any exact order of exercises, but it is needless to say they will be both interesting and enjoyable. (We will venture to say there will probably be a clambake after the order of our forefathers.)

You are earnestly and respectfully requested to forward your name at once, to secure further information whenever the final arrangements are perfected.

It is felt that many representatives of the family throughout the country will not fail to become interested, and suggestions are both expected and solicited.

In the issue of this circular it is desired to remember all, but many omissions will doubtless occur. Any such reported will receive prompt attention.

H. C. GLADDING,

9 Hoppin St., Providence, R. I.

The circular proposing a reunion was being cordially received. The Hon. F. F. Gladding, member of the Bristol town council, (who

is a member of the Wardwell Lumber Co., Bristol.) and his sister Wilhelmina E. Gladding, (book-keeper in the same concern,) children of Capt. John A. C. Gladding whose number in the Gladding records is 45 of the 8th generation, showed a hearty interest in the matter. The cousins of Providence, Warren, Bristol and Newport were invited to attend a meeting to be held June 28, 1890, at number 285 Friendship street, Providence, at the house of cousin Walter E. Gladding, son of Abraham S. Gladding, of the 7th generation, number 101. At this gathering there was a cordial exchange of thought on the subject, the best manner to proceed, &c. It was decided to appoint a committee, and to further advance the cause it was deemed best to have a committee that could represent several places where a number of Gladdings resided, at least so far as we knew at that time. The committee was chosen, as follows :

THE COMMITTEE CHOSEN.

- Henry L. Gladding, Albany, N. Y. : number 51 of the 7th generation,
 F. F. Gladding, Bristol, R. I. : son of Capt. J. A. C. Gladding,
 number 45 of the 8th generation ;
 J. Howard Manchester, Bristol, son of Mary J. Gladding-Manchester,
 number 19 of the 7th generation ;
 Wilhelmina E. Gladding, Bristol, sister of F. F. Gladding ;
 William O. Gladding, Newport, son of Peter, number 89 of the 7th
 generation ;
 Henry Coggeshall Gladding, Providence, number 20, 8th generation,
 Benjamin C. Gladding, Providence, 95, 6th generation ;
 William H. Gladding, Providence, son of Abraham S., number 101,
 7th generation ;
 Daniel W. Gladding, Warren, son of Henry W., number 94 of the
 7th generation.

At a subsequent meeting, held at cousin J. Howard Manchester's office, Bristol, H. C. Gladding was chosen chairman. The Circular No. 2 was decided on : also the badge and its formula, the plan for providing a dinner for the occasion, the time and place for holding the reunion. &c.

Circular No. 2.

—✻— REUNION —✻—
of the
GLADDING FAMILY.



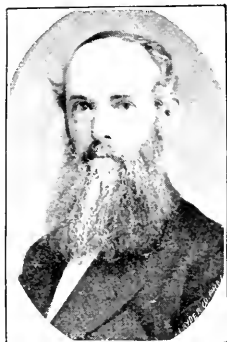
TO THE DESCENDANTS OF JOHN GLADDING:

M

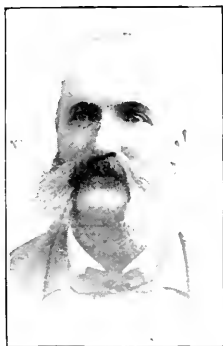
At a meeting of descendants of John Gladding, the first Gladding who settled in this country, held in response to circular number one, proposing a reunion in honor of his 250th birth-year, a committee of arrangements was appointed, who are heartily in sympathy with the undertaking, and cordially invite all bearing the name of Gladding, or those in any way connected with them by blood or marriage, to participate.

For literary entertainment at the reunion we depend wholly upon the talent in the family. We trust modesty will not deprive the reunion of any intellectual treat. Being comparatively strangers to each other, a general invitation is given for contributions in prose or verse, to be read, or for oratory. Music should not be forgotten. It is hoped none will be backward about notifying the committee at an early date of their willingness to help in this matter. The com-

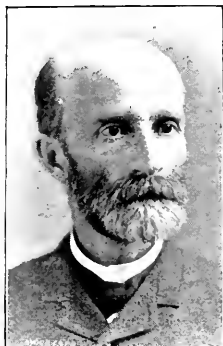
Committee of Arrangements.



BENJAMIN C. GLADDING,
Providence, R. I.



WILLIAM O. GLADDING,
Newport, R. I.



HENRY L. GLADDING,
Albany, N. Y.



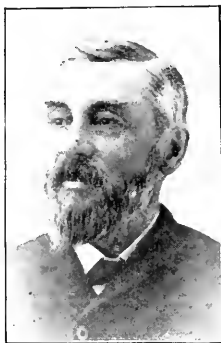
FREDERICK F. GLADDING,
Bristol, R. I.



HENRY C. GLADDING,
Providence, R. I.



WILHELMINA E. GLADDING,
Bristol, R. I.



WILLIAM H. GLADDING,
Providence, R. I.



DANIEL W. GLADDING,
Warren, R. I.



J. HOWARD MANCHESTER,
Bristol, R. I.

mittee should be fully advised, that they may arrange a programme for the day's entertainment.

Members of the family who, from physical debility, or otherwise, may be unable to attend, are respectfully invited to forward letters or papers to be read on the occasion. Those having letters or papers the product of their ancestors, genealogical family matter, portraits, or other relics of interest, are requested to bring or send them. They will be properly displayed.

The time and place for the reunion have been fixed for Aug. 27th, 1890, at Bristol, R. I. A dinner will be served in the hall or grounds where the reunion is held. A neat souvenir badge will also be provided.

That the committee may know how many to provide for the enclosed blank is sent for you to fill out and return by the 20th of August, to the chairman of the committee, H. C. Gladding, 9 Hop-pin street, Providence, R. I.

The badge will be furnished at cost—about 25 cents; the dinner will not exceed \$1.00.

As the family is quite numerous, and scattered, it is quite possible that some members bearing other names than Gladding may be overlooked. It is earnestly requested that such names be forwarded to the committee by their friends, in order that there may be as few omissions as possible.

It is hoped that all who can will avail themselves of the opportunity to visit the beautiful old town of Bristol, the Gladlings' ancestral home. The great Humboldt, who had traversed all lands, dwelt with enthusiasm on Narragansett Bay, calling it the "Eden of America," and those who are delighted with the celebrated Grecian archipelago find it impossible to withhold their admiration from this equally enchanting spot, where a day of great enjoyment may be found if all the interest is taken that should be in the matter.

	HENRY L. GLADDING, Albany,
	F. F. GLADDING, Bristol,
	J. HOWARD MANCHESTER, "
<i>Committee</i>	WILHELMINA E. GLADDING, "
<i>of</i>	WM. O. GLADDING, Newport,
<i>Arrangements.</i>	HENRY C. GLADDING, Providence,
	BENJAMIN C. GLADDING, "
	WM. H. GLADDING, "
	DANIEL W. GLADDING, Warren.

THE DAY AND THE HALL.

The day fixed for our reunion opened very unpromisingly indeed. A wind and rain storm commenced the evening previous from the southwest, and was very violent, but was of short duration. This was fortunate for our reunion, though in the morning it was terrible, and was the cause of considerable damage to the wharves and shipping. Nearly all the vessels dragged their anchors, and some were driven on shore.

Storm or no storm the Gladdings were in for a reunion. Many had come from a long distance, and a goodly number was present. Many more of our consins would have been present from the towns and cities of Rhode Island if the fore part of the day had been as pleasant as the after part was. Notwithstanding the unpleasantness of the weather, and all other hindrances to the reunion, it is believed to have been the largest and most successful family reunion ever held in this state.

The Bristol Grand Army Hall, where we held our reunion, was very well adapted for such an occasion. We are under obligation to Mrs. Edward Hoffman, music teacher, who was occupying the hall but dismissed her class that day for our benefit.

THE EXHIBIT.

Our circular of invitation requesting the cousins to bring or send genealogical family writings, also portraits, pictures and other relics of the family was not so well responded to as it should or might have been. Our exhibit was rather small considering the resources of the family in this line. It comprised—

A life size portrait in oil of the late Capt. John Gladding, number 57, 6th generation, father of Lieut. William H., John H. and Abbie;
 A very fine photo of Capt. Thomas D. Gladding, number 109, 6th generation, brother of Charles and James W., all of Providence;
 Life size portraits in oil of Major Lafavor Howland and wife Phebe (Gladding), number 25, 6th generation, of Bristol. These portraits were painted in 1810, by Timothy Gladding, number 16, 6th generation, of Albany, father of Henry L.
 Portraits in oil of Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. and Ruth Gladding number 2, 7th generation, and other portraits of the cousins who are still living.

A picture—marine scene—in oil, by the same artist as the Howland portraits.

A historic landscape in black and white, (by H. C. G.,) showing the harbor and south part of Bristol. The position was chosen with design of portraying the section and lands so long occupied by the Gladdings, and to perpetuate their memory. In this picture we see the beautiful harbor and rocks where our forefather landed with his family, and all his worldly possessions, in 1680. The site where the old Gladding windmill's gigantic arms swept around and propelled the stones grinding the johnnycake meal for the denizens of the town of ye olden days. The old manor house built by John, the 1st of the 6th generation, a century ago, or a little earlier, which also took the place of one built by the Gladding many years earlier. The present house is owned and occupied by the widow of James N., number 9 of the 7th generation. The old wharf, formerly known as "Mun" Gladding's wharf, now all fallen down and nothing but the rocks left, is well represented. The writer's father helped in building this wharf, near one hundred years ago.

Quite a show of photographs. Some of the members of various branches of the family attracted considerable attention, especially that of our esteemed cousin Alfred E. Gladding, A. M., (superintendent of schools, East Liverpool, O.,) son of George W., number 17, 7th generation.

THE BADGE.

Our Badge was $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches by $2\frac{1}{2}$ in size, on blue ribbon, of satin finish face and gros-grain back, and bound across the top with gold bullion five-eighths of an inch wide. The corners of the lower end were turned under to form a point, from which was pendant a gold tassel. In the center was the family coat of arms, printed in gold. The printing on the badge, in gold letters, was—

REUNION

of the

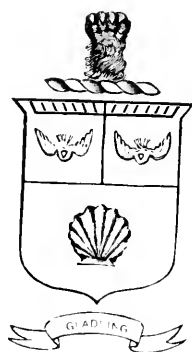
GLADDING FAMILY.

1640 (COAT OF ARMS) 1890

August 27.

BRISTOL, R. I.

The badge of the committee was $5\frac{1}{2}$ by $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches in size, on scarlet, with a square one inch wide, in white satin, immediately under the top binding, and is bound with gold cord. On this square is printed, in gold letters, COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS, otherwise the same as the badges of the guests.



The formula of this Coat of Arms and Herald has come down to this date by tradition. I arranged it in this form. It may be wide of the mark: it might have had more embellishments; some of the characters may be in a wrong position; it may be the doves should have been represented as at rest, &c.

From my earliest recollection this coat of arms had in it a scallop shell and two doves. This information has come down through the oldest sons to John 1st of the 7th generation, the lion's paw especially through the Daniel (and Susie Wardwell) Gladding family, number 5 of the 5th generation, and their youngest daughter, Patty, number 29, 6th generation, who was my wife's mother, to whom I am indebted for much of my information concerning the family.

The affair may now properly belong to the maternal side since all the Gladdings we know of are the direct descendants of Uzell Wardell, now spelt Wardwell, and this family claims very similar herald, and the two families have been considerably mixed.

HENRY C. GLADDING.

SOCIAL GREETING.

The severity of the storm in the early morning prevented many from taking the first trains. This contracted the day's doings into a shorter space of time than was desirable. For this or some other reason all seemed bent on making the most of the time.

With each new arrival
They gathered around the door
And tuned up louder than before.

The scenes that filled the space of time from the first arrival to the grand dinner, however, most truly beggars description. One should have been present to witness and participate in this hearty and pleasant filial fraternization of this grand company of cousins to fully appreciate this very enjoyable occasion, and comprehend the good accomplished, for in this gathering kindness and brotherly love prevailed. Here new faces were seen for the first time: and many were the pleasurable acquaintances formed that will last as long as life shall endure. Here was a gathering where cold, stately formality had no place, and mutual filiation became general, and the whole affair was very animating. Here were the fathers and mothers, the sisters and the brothers, the cousins, "their uncles and their aunts," gathered together from various parts of the country.

Of course many were total strangers, while others were comparatively so. A common desire was to know who each was, and where from, and to what branch of the family they belong, and how connected. In this matter the old genealogical chart played a very important part.

There were none present bearing the name of Gladding who could not be easily traced directly back to John the settler. Many were eager listeners, while those who could impart knowledge were full of zeal. Every moment was fully occupied. I feel sure all the parties who were present will agree with me in saying this occasion will long be remembered with pleasure.

The fore part, or informal gathering, was exceedingly amusing. The many pleasant and quaint expressions, in questions and answers where all were talking, and exceeding social, with the shaking hands, &c., and forming new acquaintances, asking and learning who this or that was, and how connected, and where from, and of those who had gone to their last resting place, and those still living,

and who were married, and of a thousand and one other matters in all this! One listening to this or that little knot would hear such expressions as, "Well, now! is that so?" "I never would have thought it." "Why, how much you look like your father! (or mother.)" "Do tell me now!" "Yes; you don't say so!" "I am so glad to meet you!" "I never knew that before. Your mother was a Gladding!" "How much my father would enjoy this! Yes, indeed, he would." "O, how I wish So-and-So were here!" "I think the Gladding stock is on the rise," &c., &c. One old lady from the south part of the state said, "Well there, I never knew the Gladdings were such good people before. I'm going home and tell my husband, John Gladding, what a wonderful folks the Gladdings are, for I never knew it before, and I don't believe he does."

THE DINNER.

About 2 *p. m.* the doors were thrown open to the banquet hall. The National Band Orchestra, of Providence, welcomed the guests with music—"America"—

My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of Liberty!
Of thee we sing.

Gelb & Norton, caterers, of Providence, had prepared for about two hundred. Albert F. Gladding, (surrogate judge of Chenango county, N. Y.,) called the assembly to order, and the Divine blessing was invoked by Hezekiah Butterworth. (editor of *Youth's Companion*.) The cousins were then invited to partake of the viands spread before them, of which the following is the

MENU.

Cold Chicken.
Cold Ham and Tongue.
Rolls. Butter. Pickles.
Chicken Salad.
Lobster Salad.
Variety of Ice Creams. Sherbets.
Assorted Cakes.
Coffee and Lemonade.
Fruit.

Order of Exercises

Director of Exercises, Judge Albert F. Gladding, of Norwich, N. Y.

Opening address, by the Director of exercises.

Address of welcome, by Hon. Philip H. Coyle, president of the Bristol Town Council.

Music: Piano solo, Il Trovatore, Verdi, by Hattie Manchester, granddaughter of Martha I, number 18, 7th generation.

Remarks by Lieutenant Governor Wm. T. C. Wardwell, of Bristol, R. I.

Sketch of the Gladding family of Ashtabula Co., O., by Judge Henry A. Gladding, of Windsor, O.

Music: Overture, La Flandre.

Address by Henry L. Gladding, of Albany, N. Y.

Poem, Old Rhode Island Days, by Hezekiah Butterworth, of Boston, editor of Youths' Companion, grandson of Susan, number 28, 6th generation.

Poem, by Nancy C. Gladding-Beebe, of Norwich, N. Y.

Historic sketch of the 7 Johns, by Henry Coggeshall Gladding, read by Mrs. Annie Waldron-Dana, of Warren.

Music: March, Philadelphia.

Poetry, by John Gladding Chase, son of Lucretia, number 11, 6th generation.

Reading letters of regret, by Wilhelmina E. Gladding, of Bristol.

Thirteen reasons for holding a Reunion, by Judge Albert F. Gladding.

Music: Auld lang syne, sung by the entire assemblage of cousins.

OPENING ADDRESS, BY JUDGE GLADDING.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, RELATIVES AND KINDRED :

I acknowledge my appreciation of the distinction and honor of being selected to preside over this assembly, so largely representative of the Gladding family.

It has been suggested to me that in starting the literary part of this feast—"The feast of reason and flow of soul,"—that it should be done by a short speech from your chairman.

I enter upon the performance of the duty assigned me with trepidation and yet with that obedience expected from the younger child of a large family when commanded by the older members.

There are many serious thoughts and suggestions, engendered by this interesting occasion which will, doubtless, upon due reflection, take sufficiently definite form to admit of expression; but for the present I will only dare to give utterance to those lesser and lighter ideas which naturally,—after a good dinner,—bubble up to the surface of the well-spring of thought, expecting that those more worthy of deliverance, will take possession when we are carrying away with us the remembrance of this meeting, and this dinner, and its attendant inspirations, and when memory is struggling to recall the faces which we have met here, and were glad to meet, but may never meet again. And when we part I trust we will all take with us a sentiment akin to that found in a line from the poet Burns,

"To live in hearts ye leave behind is not to die."

Before proceeding further I wish to express an opinion, which I believe will be found universal among us, viz., that our unstinted gratitude is due to those among us who conceived the idea of this reunion, and worked it up with unflagging zeal, much labor and doubtless considerable expense; and also to the committee of arrangements who have so well contrived to make us all comfortable and happy, and to crown this affair with that success which it would be impossible, at this stage, to take from it.

I shall be glad to entertain a motion, before we separate expressive of our thanks to those to whom we are so much indebted for the pleasure of this occasion.

I have an Aunt who lives with me and who bears the honored name of Gladding, by virtue of having been the wife, now the

widow, of my late Uncle, John A. Gladding of Albany, N. Y. ; and this Aunt claims to have considerable knowledge as to the peculiarities and characteristics of our clan, derived from the life which she has passed with us. I have heard her state, (as though it were an indisputable proposition,) that there was never a Gladding yet but what was cross when he was hungry, and that the surest way to reach the heart of a Gladding was via. the palate and the stomach ; that she became imbued with this idea when she lived with my Uncle and that it had become a settled conviction with her since she lived with me.

If this be true, (and I am not disposed to deny it) and if the opposite of the proposition is equally true, what a good natured party we ought to be and are at present. We may be said to be like Barmm's Happy Family, happy because we are well fed. The fox and the goose, the serpent and the hen, the rabbit and the dog, were happy together because they were well fed ; but remove the liberal supply of food and the ferocity of their animal natures would quickly return to them. I do not anticipate any dissensions in this family for a like reason at present.

As I passed through the states of Massachusetts and Connecticut on my way to the sea coast a few weeks since, (I mention only Massachusetts and Connecticut because it would not be in good taste to speak disparagingly of a state whose hospitality we are so richly enjoying at this time) and as I looked upon the unreclaimed hills, the unyielding rocks and the sterile and unproductive soil, I thought that perhaps, the fates and fortunes of this family might have been different if our ancestors, whose 250th birthday we now celebrate, instead of landing on Bristol Neck, had sailed down the Atlantic coast and around Cape Sable and the Florida Reefs into the gulf of Mexico and thence to the "Father of Waters" and up that clear and placid stream to where it is joined by the muddy waters of the Missouri, and had there landed upon that fertile soil, the garden of the world, from whence his progeny had spread north, south, east and west. It is possible that our more immediate ancestors instead of being tillers of the soil, fishermen and rope makers, might have been wealthy ranchmen with innumerable acres of productive land and whose cattle, with their countless hoofs, could be found roaming over the vast productive plains of the west, supplying the markets of the world with beef. Or, they might perhaps have been rich bonanza

mining kings, reaping untold treasure from the inexhaustible mines of gold and silver upon either side of the Rocky Mountains. Or, they might have been the founders and chief owners of some of those marvellous western cities that have sprung into existence during the last decade and in population have already reached a hundred thousand souls.

Undoubtedly, accident as to place of birth, lucky positions, fortuitous circumstances have much to do with individual progress and advancement in this life. But as I look into the intelligent and refined faces of this well-fed, well dressed, contented and happy assembly of friends and kindred, I feel that we have no just reason to complain,—that our lot and lines and lives have, after all, been cast in pleasant places, and we thank Him “Whose hand holds the earth and its waters in the hollow thereof” that we are not so far scattered over the face of the earth but that we have been able, so many of us, to meet here at this time on this beautiful spot in this ancient and historic town, hallowed and made sacred by the lives and the immortal dust of those to whom we owe our being, and to have our hearts warmed by looking into the eyes and clasping the hands of so many connected by consanguinity or affinity, by blood and love. And we ought not to forget that while we may not have inherited from our ancestors ranches, mines, or much wealth of any kind, yet that they have handed down to us, their children’s children, the richest legacy that man can leave to man, the memory of a good name and the inheritance of a good example.

An eminent historian and philosopher has stated that the permanency, prosperity and progress of all governments is due to the middle classes. That when the people of any country become divided into two classes, when the line of demarkation between the rich and the poor, the high and the low becomes distinct, and all the people may be found upon the one side or the other and the middle classes are extinct, then the foundations of society and the government itself speedily decays and falls to pieces. In this connection I wish to allude to a saying of my Father’s, oftentimes repeated in my hearing, to the effect, that he never knew a Gladding who was a drunkard, that he never knew of one that got into jail and but very few that got into office which is next to the same thing, that he never knew one that was very rich nor yet one that was so very poor, that he never knew one against whom an execution was returned unsat-

isfied or who failed to pay his debts. I take it that these things are substantially true, and they seem to be verified by this assemblage. I believe that our people—the Gladdings—as a rule are neither very rich nor very poor; that they occupy the middle and better ground of the human family and may fairly be reckoned among the most useful and happiest of earth's inhabitants. They are generally to be found in favor of the execution of law, of the preservation of order, of the maintenance of right, of the administration of justice. They are steadfast, conservative, true to the best interests of society, *the salt of the earth*. Not much of a philosopher or reasoner is he who has not already divined that riches and wealth are but a poor insignia of happiness in this life. On the contrary, peace of mind, contentment of soul, cheerfulness of spirits, steadfastness of character, an appreciation of the beauties of nature, of the beneficence of God, love of country, home, kindred, wife and children, these make up the sum of human happiness and cannot be bought with wealth, neither are they the necessary accompaniments of ease and leisure.

You will know what a pleasure it is for me to meet my kindred here when I tell you that about all I know about the Gladding family I learned from my Father: that I have rarely ever met one bearing the name outside my father's family. Beneath his roof have dwelt all the Gladdings I ever knew. That in a busy life I have not often inquired concerning them, though I am sure that as one result of this reunion I shall be prompted hereafter to pursue such inquiries and follow the fortunes of our tribe more closely. Therefore my information as to their large hearted hospitality, kindness of heart, generous dispositions and unfailing charity, has been derived from tradition and also from actual experience with the patriarch who sits near me, (pointing to his Father) the proud father of nine children, twelve grandchildren and three great-grandchildren, and who has maintained these characteristics of our clan, of which I have spoken, from my earliest recollection down to the present moment. This traditional charity, generosity and openhanded hospitality, to which I have alluded, is being exemplified here today in a manner which warms the blood of kindred and serves to cement that cordial bond of sympathy which should and does exist between those of the same name and same blood.

And now since I have said a word in regard to my Father, I trust none of you will think I am too personal or trespassing too much up-

on family relations, (for you must remember this is altogether a personal and family affair) if I also say a word in regard to the Mother, Grandmother and Great-grandmother, combined in the person who sits by his side. Perhaps I can best illustrate a characteristic of hers, (which I would touch lightly in passing,) by saying, it was not my mother who said to one of her daughters on an occasion "Hannah Mariah, just try that custard pie and see if it is sour. If it is, we will have it for supper, and if it isn't we will keep it until tomorrow." Nor does she belong to that class of mothers who, when one of them was asked how many eggs she put into her cake, replied "I put in one egg, but if I have another that is doubtful I put that in too." My mother always used the best that could be obtained and she has raised up nine sons and daughters in vigor and health, by the most devoted care, and there is not one of them today, though they all live in comfortable houses of their own, that will say that they ever sat down to a better meal in their lives than they can get any any day under the parental roof, still prepared by the deft fingers that never tire when doing for the children she has reared so well.

**ADDRESS OF WELCOME, BY HON. PHILIP H. COYLE, PRESIDENT OF
BRISTOL TOWN COUNCIL.**

MEMBERS AND FRIENDS OF THE GLADDING FAMILY:

This is the first family reunion that has been held in Bristol upon so large a scale for many years, and I need not say that it affords me great pleasure in behalf of the town to extend to every member of this old and honorable family a most cordial welcome to the home of your ancestors, and to the old town from which many of you went to seek wider fields, and your fortunes in various occupations.

As I stand here and look over this large assemblage the thought occurs to me of what the first John Gladding would think if he could look upon this gathering and see the proportions of the family at the present day. I believe he would feel proud of his descendants far beyond his power of expression, and would say that you had greatly exceeded his anticipations, and that he would heartily congratulate you upon your success, for the expression and the intelligent faces of this audience assure me in making this statement.

When we think of the early days of our country, when we think of the toil and hardships of the early settlers, and of what little prospect they had, and how little they could enjoy the future, and now

look upon our grand position as a people, unequalled by any country in the world, it makes one feel proud to be an American citizen, and proud to be the descendant of an honored race, who had to toil for their posterity, who have built up our country and made it what it is today.

The descendants of John Gladding have risen from the log cabin to high positions in science, art and literature, to positions of honor and trust. The poorest boy on our street below, or his descendants, may be a Lincoln, a Grant, or a Garfield of the future, and be entitled to all the honor that can be bestowed upon him. This glorious freedom and equality is what we all enjoy, and it is what has made it possible for us to have such a grand reunion here today; and to those early settlers we must give the credit for laying the foundation.

If I were to attempt to review what little history of the Gladding family I am acquainted with in the presence of so many heads that are covered with honorable grey hairs, and with so many listening to me who are much better able to relate your history than I am, it would only be consuming valuable time, and result in telling you nothing but what you all know more about than I do; but I will say, from experience and personal contact, that so far as Bristol is concerned the name of Gladding stands unblemished. It is a family born not of ease and luxury, but composed of those good old qualities that have characterized the family from the beginning, turning with the wheels of industry to all branches of trade and business, making itself felt, and becoming a power in the community, and always in the right direction. I can do you no greater honor than couple the name of Gladding with industry and honest toil, for with that follow all other qualities that are worth preserving.

I welcome you all today not as strangers here, for many of you, like myself, are natives of Bristol, and love the old town, and all of you have a claim upon it as the birthplace of your ancestors, and so the welcome extended to you in behalf of the town, is a welcome home. Sons and daughters, well may you enjoy the hospitality of your committee, who have nobly sustained the reputation of old Bristol by providing a celebration worthy of the occasion.

The Gladding family have been prominently connected in official, social and business positions in our town, and always with marked success, filling places of rank and honor, with great credit, whether it be upon our Town Councils, in public offices or private organiza-

tions and business, we have always heard the same expression of confidence and belief in their integrity. No doubt you have heard it said, Put a man in public office if you want to learn his true character. Even this test has been applied to the Gladdings and they have stood it: one in particular I will speak of. He is not with us today; but although he has been laid at rest where my words cannot reach his ears, his character remains fresh in my memory; and that noble character, so strongly impressed upon my mind, will last forever; and his official acts will shine in the future and grow brighter with age. I refer to Peter Gladding, that faithful old servant of the town who filled the position of town clerk for thirty-five years, and to whom so many went for consultation during that long period of time, and always with the feeling that they were dealing with an honest, upright and honorable man. I can pay him no higher tribute than to say he was faithful to his trust, and his deeds are alive today with us.

Let me congratulate you upon your success, and the large attendance here today, and also those who have been instrumental in arranging this reunion; and I hope every one here will live long and prosper, and be able to attend the next Gladding reunion, which, if it should occur, and be like this one, would be a great credit to the family, and to the town in which it is held; for as I can speak for old Bristol today I will say she is highly honored, and greets you all with a hearty welcome.

REMARKS BY LIEUT. GOV. WM. T. C. WARDWELL.

Wm. T. C. Wardwell, lieutenant-governor of the State, being called upon, responded as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN, AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

It is fitting that the State should be represented on such an occasion as this.

Not many families can boast of as long a line of ancestry as you that are here assembled. Your ancestors were among the first to settle in this state, and they and their descendants have been identified with its growth from the year 1640 until the present time. As the second among the officers of the state I am glad to be with you today; but I am still more pleased to think that I can claim a rela-

tionship with all the Gladdings here present. In the year 1693, Oct. 31, John Gladding Jr., the son of the first John Gladding that came to Bristol, married Alice Wardwell, the daughter of Uzell Wardwell, who, with John Gladding, were numbered among those who founded the town in 1681. From the union of John Gladding Jr. and Alice Wardwell, sprang the goodly number of eleven children, whose names and date of birth are as follows: John Gladding, born Sept. 18, 1694; Mary Gladding, born Nov. 30, 1696; William Gladding, born Oct. 13, 1698; Jonathan Gladding, Jan. 5, 1701; Ebenezer Gladding, Dec. 8, 1702; Joseph Gladding, Oct. 2, 1704; Alice Gladding, March 14, 1706; Elizabeth Gladding, Sept. 13, 1708; Nathaniel Gladding, Dec. 16, 1709; Sarah Gladding, May 27, 1712; Sarah Gladding, May 21, 1715.

From these children all that are here present today are descended. So you see, ladies and gentlemen, we are of the same blood.

Another singular circumstance in the history of the two families is, that for nearly two hundred years no marriages are recorded on the town records as having taken place between the families. On the 24th of November, 1874, it was my good fortune to be united in marriage with Leonora Frances Gladding, a direct descendant of the first John Gladding that settled in Rhode Island, myself being a direct descendant from the first Wardwell who settled in this town in 1680. So you see my friends that I have a right to be here today, not only because the same blood mingles in our veins, but because I have married one of your number. Let us not forget while enjoying the festivities of this reunion, the hardships and trials which our ancestors passed through: and let us see to it, that we leave as good a name to our descendants as we have had transmitted to us.

SKETCH OF THE GLADDING FAMILY IN ASHTABULA CO., OHIO, BY JUDGE HENRY A. GLADDING.

It is indeed a pleasure to meet and take by the hand so many of my friends and kindred, a pleasure that far exceeds my expectations.

The branch of the family whom I represent are the descendants of my grandfather, John Gladding, who was the fifth son and seventh child of Josiah Gladding, who was the second son of John Gladding; and from him we trace back, as the first son, to him whose birth we now celebrate. This John Gladding, whom you will find on our ge-

nealogical charts designated as number 50, (new chart, number 18, 6th generation) in the 6th generation, was born in 1782, I think in Connecticut. His father's home, at least for a time, was at Wethersfield, Connecticut. He was apprenticed to a blacksmith in Hartford, where he learned that trade, and met Miss Mary Ritler, of East Hartford, whom he married in 1804. They migrated to Ohio, arriving there in April, 1806, having been four weeks on the road, passing over the Alleghany Mountains. Their mode of conveyance was a horse team and lumber wagon, many of the immigrants going with oxen and cart. They settled in what is now Windsor, Ashtabula Co., on the farm, and both died in the house in which I am now living, and which has been transferred only twice, from their heirs to my father and from him to me. There is now a pile of stone near the center of this farm that marks the spot where their first log hut stood. In June, about two months after their arrival, their first child was born, he being the first white male child born in Windsor. They endured all the privations and hardships incident to a pioneer life in the unbroken forests, among indians and wild animals, hardships and privations of which we can hardly form a conception. To feel the pangs of hunger was common to them and their children. Their clothing was of the coarsest kind, and more deficient in quantity than quality. An old neighbor told me only a few days ago, "Your grandfather often went to church in midwinter barefooted, and the children were forced to remain home from school during the inclement season or go without shoes." My father has often told me, as we passed a certain field on the old Gladding farm, "Father cleared that field and sowed it to wheat, when I was a boy. He got a good crop. After that we always had all we wanted to eat."

There were eight children born to them, three daughters, and five sons all of whom grew to manhood, and all married but one son. They both died in 1853: grandmother, April 28, aged 70: grandfather nine days later, May 7, aged 71, both remembered to this day for their hospitality,—their many good deeds; their amiable and virtuous lives; their unfeigned piety to God; their "inflexible fidelity to their trust;" both active members of the M. E. church. There are living, of their own sons and daughters, including those by marriage, designated on our genealogical chart as the 7th generation, 6; of the 8th generation, 35; of the 9th, 40; of the 10th, 1. One of the daughters and one son died without issue, which leaves two

daughters and four sons from which the family have sprung. There are 43 descendants of the two daughters and 39 from the four sons. You will pardon me for mentioning a few family characteristics. Their complexion is light, there being only one black haired individual in the family. Politically they were all republicans. A few have seceded to the prohibition party. They are not politicians although they have held and are holding many honorable positions of trust. They are mechanical and excel in the ability to turn the hand to almost anything, and make the most out of what they have; are hospitable, jovial,—fond of social and family gatherings.

They are mostly an agricultural people, there being one lawyer, one preacher, one in oil speculation, three mechanics and six teachers.

There is not what at the present time might be called a wealthy man among them: fifty thousand equaling, and perhaps exceeding the accumulation of any one individual. Yet all, with one exception, own good homes, and the average wealth is about two thousand dollars per capita. In almost every case they are financially rated above their actual wealth.

They are honest, industrious, virtuous, temperate and religious. About half of the adults belong to the M. E. church and a few other denominations are represented. There never has been a drunkard, an illegitimate child, nor an arrest in the family. Living in a section said to contain the most intelligent rural population in the world, they are above the average intellectually and morally.

There are ten graduates of colleges and other higher institutions of learning, and nearly all are taking active parts in the advancement of education.

One son died in California, one family are living in Nebraska, two in Penn. The balance of the family are living and have buried their dead in Ashtabula county.

ADDRESS OF HENRY L. GLADDING, ALBANY, N. Y.

BRETHREN AND SISTERS OF THE GLADDING FAMILY:

I am glad that my name is Gladding. I am proud to belong to the great family, which today meets to hold its first reunion, in this ancient and beautiful town. I rejoice to be with you here, to honor the memory of that honest and true man, John Gladding, who in 1660

came to these United States, as the first representative of the family. It is indeed good to be here, to look into your kindly eyes, to feel the grasp of your friendly hands, to listen to the hearty welcome of your words.

Although I have never before been in Bristol, yet this is my second visit to your state, having been in Providence once, some forty years ago. I have however always claimed to be something of a "New-Englander," from the fact, that in my boyhood, I lived for six years in Charlestown, Mass., immediately under the shadow of Bunker Hill monument.

It was my fortune, (good or ill) to be born in "old Albany," which was settled as you know, the next after Jamestown, Va. Albany celebrated the bi-centennial of its incorporation as a city in 1886, with great pomp and ceremony. I will not stop here to discuss the question, as to whether Albany is a good place to be born in, but according to good authority it must be a good place to die in. A public meeting was called in Albany some years ago to boom our municipality. Several good speeches were made in this direction by enthusiastic Albanians. One of our leading merchants, however, in a speech rather overshot the mark. He had then, but recently returned from an extended trip through the great West. He said that in his travels in the several states, he had met a large number of former citizens, who had become, or were becoming, prosperous. Without exception, these men all spoke very kindly of "old Albany." But while they all purposed to remain away to make their money, and to enjoy it, every man of them fully intended finally to come "back to Albany to die and be buried."

It must be confessed that in some respects Albany is slow, yet she is sure; in fact in one way she is too sure. She may always be counted on to vote the Democratic ticket straight through. So there is one day in the year on which I feel it a misfortune to have been born in Albany.

These family reunions are certainly (to adopt the language of a young friend of mine) "a good thing to have in the house." Some years ago this young friend was a student in Prof. Anthony's Classical Institute in our city. My young friend was naturally a bright boy, but his early education had been much neglected. Part of the school work of the boys was, the writing of compositions. Naturally enough my young friend did not greatly relish this sort of literary

work. So from week to week he invented sundry excuses to evade the duty. Finally, the professor told him that he must positively have his composition prepared by a certain day of the following week. So Bob, as we will call him, went at it. After some deliberation as to a subject, he finally concluded to write on "Education." The first thing of course was to define the word. So he got down Webster's big dictionary and began to write down one after another the various definitions he found there, on this wise: Education: Act or process of educating; result of educating in knowledge; skill or discipline of character; the enlightening of the understanding; act of training by course of study; &c., &c. When he had written down all the definitions, he found that he had covered about three-fourths of a page of foolscap and concluded that he had quite a respectable composition. So to show his gratitude to the big book that had brought him through his difficulties, he wound up his composition with this grand flourish: "Education is a good thing to have in the house so is Webster's Dictionary."

In my opening words, I said, I am glad that my name is Gladding. There is a good deal in a name, Shakespeare to the contrary notwithstanding. Names are significant of things. One is the sign; the other ought to be the thing signified. Our Anglo-Saxon ancestors well understood this, and so they gave names to their children, as indicating certain qualities they desired their children to possess. Thus Edward means, happy protector; Egbert, the sword's brightness; Edith, the happy gift; Ellen, the excellent one; Godwin, the friend of God; and so on. So I suppose Gladding must have been meant to signify the one who makes everybody glad. I first came to see the significance of the name something over twenty years ago. In the year 1872 I was the General Secretary of our Young Men's Christian Association. Among other work sought to be accomplished I felt a desire to do something to awaken an interest among our people in the waifs of our city, the newsboys and bootblacks. So I went about among our citizens, and raised by subscription, a liberal sum to get up a supper for these neglected ones. I found plenty of people ready to give, not only their money, but also their personal help, to make the affair a success. We had what was then one of the largest halls in the city for our purpose. When the evening came the boys were on hand, to the number of one hundred and fifty. They were a shrewd, sharp, wide-awake lot, but not particularly cultured

nor refined. Three tables were spread the entire length of the hall, and these were loaded with just the good things to tempt the appetites of a lot of healthy and hungry boys.

Before going into the hall the boys were gathered into another room, where a few kind and earnest words were said to them. They were told that the feast for the stomach was to be preceded by an intellectual feast, of a musical and literary character. That the governor of the state (Gov. Hoffman) had kindly consented to come and speak to them. Besides this, we had engaged a full military band, and a fine quartette of singers to entertain them. We told them that it would be necessary to place them at the tables, as they went into the hall, but that they were not to touch anything on the tables, until the order was given, which would be at the close of the literary exercises. The boys made the promise, and strange to say, they faithfully kept it: for during all the opening exercises, lasting more than an hour, not a single hand was raised to touch a thing on the tables. The governor, made one of the best addresses that was ever made to a lot of boys, and the band and the vocalists were at their best. It was truly a great treat, not only to the boys, but also to the audience who were present and looking on. When the order to eat was given, of course the boys went at it with a will: they not only filled their stomachs, but also their pockets, the breasts of their coats, and every place where they could stow away any of the good things of the abundant feast. Then, there was more music; after which the boys marched in single file to the door of the hall, and as they passed out each one received a big paper bag, filled with good things, to take to their families at home. One of the speakers on this interesting occasion, was the Rev. R. W. Clark, brother of Bishop Clark of Rhode Island. He kindly complimented the General Secretary on the success of the affair, and said he was glad that his name was Gladding. Thus, more than twenty years ago I was first reminded of the significance of our family name.

So I conclude dear friends that every man and woman who bears the honored name of Gladding, ought to be constantly doing all in their power to make people glad, to make all about them happy. Their especial mission should always be, to make this world of ours better, and wiser, and happier. They should thus be, in the truest and widest sense, imitators and followers of that "Divine Man" who more than eighteen hundred years ago "went about doing good:"

He who came "not to be ministered unto, but to minister," and to give himself for the good of the human race.

The sun in the heavens throws his effulgent rays upon the moon, but not for the purpose of having the moon wrap herself in those radiant beams and alone enjoying that transcendent brightness; oh, no, but that she in turn may reflect those rays upon the earth and light up the dark places of the world. So if any blessed light shines into our hearts it is that we in turn may reflect that brightness into other hearts, and if any of God's good gifts come into our hands, it is that we may share those good gifts with those about us and in all the earth who are in need.

The great German poet Schiller thus asks and answers the important question :

What shall I do to gain eternal life?
 Discharge aright
 The simple dues with which each day is rife?
 Yes with thy might.
 Ere perfect scene of action thou desire,
 Will life be fled;
 While he who ever acts as conscience cries,
 Shall live, though dead.

What are we placed in this world for? Not to accumulate wealth; not to gain fame; not to bask in the sunshine of pleasure. We are here to build up character. Ah, friends, this is the only possession we can take with us, when we come to cross the "silent river." In the world beyond, as in all worlds, it is not what we have, but what we are, that makes us blessed. You remember our Lord's beatitudes, "Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God. Blessed are the peace-makers for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness for they shall be filled."

Let us not forget that the disciple like the Master is only made perfect through suffering. Trials make character. The apostle uttered a great truth and announced a noble philosophy when he said we should "Count it all joy when we fall into divers trials." And Tennyson says :

Life is not as idle ore, but iron dug from central glooms;
 And heated hot with burning fears, and dipped in baths of hissing tears,
 And battered with the shocks of doom; to shape and use.
 So let all the Gladding family use the world as not abusing it.

POEM, BY HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH.

IN THE OLD RHODE ISLAND DAYS.

I

In old Rhode Island the bays were blue,
And the fields of clover were red and green,
And high in the sun the ospreys flew,
And the killdees screamed in the evening dew.

The days and nights between.

The Puritan bell of mellow tone
Rung over the churchyard wall,
And the Quaker church hid sky and lone;
In some little byway walled with stone
And there rung no bell at all.
But the Quaker came and the Quaker went
To his little church in calm content;
'Mid the oaks and the fields of maize,
Each walked with God with a conscience free,
And each beyond the world could see

The Spirit's brightening ways.

And the Quaker's cornfields turned to gold,
And his hearth and heart were never cold

In the old Rhode Island days.

II

In old Rhode Island the bays were blue
And the Northmen's barque of the silver wing,
From the noonless fiords of Norrowy,
Was havened in yonder stormless bay,

Almost a thousand years ago,

And brought the bride of a king.

'Twas here America began

Or so the old Sagas run

And I really hope 'tis so.

Here the Florentine corsair turned from sea

The silver flag of the Fleur de lis

Of the courtly knights of old Rochelle,

And dreamed of his isles of the Grecian odes

And our shores seemed bordered with roses of Rhodes—

We like his picture well.

'Tis centuries four since came his prow,

But his roses of Rhodes is Rhode Island now

And the roses still haunt the bays.

Our sister States have legends old.

But what are they to the stories told

Of the old Rhode Island days?

III

In old Rhode Island the waves are blue,
 As the purple waves of Galilee.
 In old Rhode Island all hearts were true.
 I think they are so today, don't you?
 As Roger Williams wished them to be?
 I think it is so, but I do not know.
 I sing of an hundred years ago,—
 When the farmer earned his bread in the sun,
 And the sailor earned his bread on the sea,
 And the modest maid while her mother spun
 On her sampler worked her family tree;
 When the barns were full of clover hay,
 When the old red settle stood in the hall,
 When they succotash ate on Forefathers' Day,
 And on Thanksgiving praised God for all;
 When a dozen ships in the harbor lay,
 When the Winter fires had a generous blaze,
 When they met to talk on the village green
 Of belated ships, and the Algerine,
 The embargo then,—'tis the tariff yet,—
 When the wind went down and stopped the mill,
 And the great moon rose o'er Mt. Hope hill,
 And the town was peace, who would forget
 Those old Rhode Island days?

IV

But what were the land of the forest kings,
 And Roger Williams' golden pen
 That freed the world if no song found wings
 To lift to heaven the hearts of men.
 The Puritan's prayers were strong and long
 But they little mounted on wings of song,
 And his gifts of song were windows small,
 And the Quaker, although his heart was true,
 And the robins sung in the morning dew,
 And the bluebirds sung mid the violets blue—
 And even the swallows sung as they flew,—
 I think it is very strange, don't you?
He couldn't sing at all.
 Now worthy are they who the Gospel preach,
 And blessed are they who the Gospel teach
 But *angels* the Gospel sing,
 And the voice of song is the soul's true speech,
 Of faith and prayer and praise,
 And there needed the spirit of song to thrill
 The decent life and the holy will

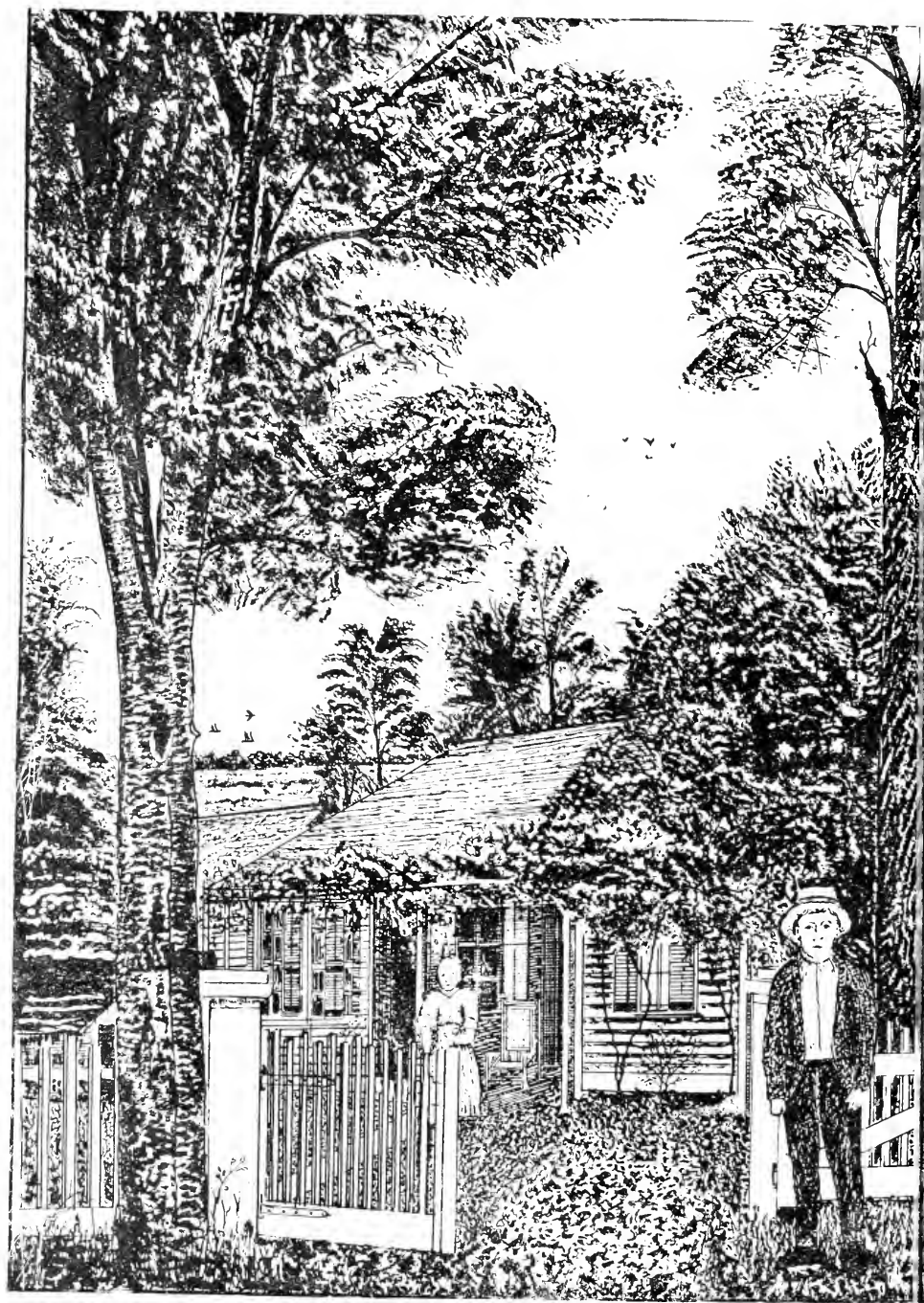
Of those old Rhode Island Days.

V

In old Rhode Island the Mt. Hope lands
 What noble records crown!
 What thrilling legends of Sachems old
 What knightly deeds of patriots bold
 What seamen of renown!
 What scenes when the Nation cradled lay
 In the hands of the chief of Mt. Hope Bay.
 What dreams of Hampden, what visions of Vane,
 Have returned fulfilled to these hills again!
 They were hopeful names to their sea-girt claims
 That the hardy founders brought,
 And first on the roll of Mt. Hope lands,
 The honored name of GLADDING stands,
 And its honor faileth not.
 And all praise to him, that Captain true,
 Who the broader light of the Word would know,
 And whose white ship brought to the bays of blue
 The flaming messenger who passed through
 The land a hundred years ago.
 He opened his house to hear him pray
 And the whole town heard when he raised his tongue,
 And stared in wonder, and moved away,
 On the quiet street when first he sung,
 And the Puritan to the Quaker said,
 As from the Captain's house they fled,
 Where so much noise was made by few:—
 "I'm sure I did not know, did you,
 I didn't know, but hope 'tis true,
 That we had so much to praise?"
 Alas, alas, I fear 'tis so
 With us today, as long ago
 In the old Rhode Island days!

VI

Oh, white were the ships of Bristol town,
 And white were their wings on the sea,
 But never a ship of old brought down
 A richer freight to the sea-walls brown
 Than brought good Jesse Lee,
 The Baptist could preach, and the Quaker teach,
 And bells could the Gospel ring,
 And the English Church could chant with the choir,
 But Jesse Lee, with a prophet's fire,
 Could the Gospel shout and sing,
 The songs of flame that the good man brought,



HOME OF JAMES C. GLADDING



Uncle H.

A sweeter and larger Gospel taught
 And the singing church with its steeple tall,
 Became the prophet church of all.
 Nor the Argo with the Golden Fleece,
 Nor Sir Francis Drake and his ship of gold,
 Are as much as the Captain's ship of old,
 I think you will all agree
 As yonder spire we see,
 Well may the sons of such men appear
 And their worthy fathers praise.
 I'm glad that the Gladdings settled here,
 In the old Rhode Island days!

VII

On the Avon's arm lies Bristol old,
 On the Narragansett lies Bristol new.
 And the legends of one have the centuries told.
 Sure our legends here are as noble and true.
 The glorious scenes that Humbolt met,
 That charmed the eyes of Lafayette,
 And Washington delighted,
 Are ours forever, and as blue
 The Narragansett rolls in view
 As erst to sea kings knighted.
 No happier town e'er lifted its spires
 To the sun's all brightening rays
 Than this of our brave and noble sires
 Who only sought God's will to find,
 And to live for the soul, and all mankind,
 And to leave to others an honest name.
 What picture nobler can History claim
 Than the old Rhode Island Days?

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH.

POEM, BY NANCY C. GLADDING-BEEBE.

You ask me for a poem
 To grace this festive scene,
 But the task is not so easy
 As you all may fondly dream.

 So I'll only tell a story
 That perchance may suit the time,
 Hoping that you will be lenient
 Caring more for truth than rhyme.

Long ago from grand old England
Came a sturdy pilgrim band,
Loving freedom more than kindred,
Came they to a wild free land.

And they made the stormy pathway
Of the sea a shining light,
And our fathers followed early
To the land so free and bright.

Like the branches of a river
Running out in silver lines,
Went the children of these fathers
To the land of oaks and pines.

To the land where through long winter
The earth is bound in ice and snow,
Then there comes the gentle summer
And the sugar maples grow.

In the early years of childhood
With their number marked by four,
Father left the town of Bristol
And the grand Atlantic shore.

Where the maple and the hemlock
Stretch their tall and feathery hands,
In the town of old Phrasalia
The house of the eighth generation stands.

There he toiled amid the woodland
By his ax and strong right arm,
Mid foliage and flowers perennial,
Bringing out each hidden charm.

There he toiled amid the woodland
As his father toiled before,
Till his years stretched into manhood
And his feet new paths explore.

Till he found upon the hillside
The maid his heart would seek to win
And lure her from her mother's nurture
His own rude house to live within.

He wooed and won her for his own,
This maiden fair and sweet,
And took her to the low framed house
He'd builded at the forest's feet.

And there for more than fifty years
 They lived and loved full well,
 And children nine came to their home
 To cheer and sweeten toil.

It may not please you over well
 To hear their names in rhyme
 And I'll tell them to you hastily
 If to listen you'll be kind.

Eliza Ann, a graceful girl
 In generation nine,
 And then a curly headed boy,
 Squire James fell into line.

Mary Jane, a Bible name
 Tender, kind, and true.
 Her feet have traveled many miles
 And stand today with you.

Albert F., the honored name
 Of judge he bears today.
 Methinks if he stood amid the throng
 He'd bear the palm away.
 (Blue eyes and bonny hair
 Just lightly touched with gray.)

Cynthia Annette, the next in line,
 A western rover bold,
 Came into our quiet home
 And stole her from the fold.

Nancy Corlyn, an old fashioned name,
 And one her grand dame bore.
 Three girls are already named
 And this one makes the four.

And then to make a fine bouquet
 And finish the number well
 Came a fair sweet flower girl,
 They named her Rose Adell.

Benjamin F. the next on deck,
 He weighs two hundred pounds,
 If you look sharp he's not so small,
 You'll see him standing round.

John Edward—the name of John,
 It has a familiar sound.

In every family from one to nine
The name of John is found.

Eliza, Squire James, Mary, Albert,
We are the tribe of James;
Cynthia, Nancy, Rose, Bennie
And Johnnie are our names.

Seven of the tribe are here today
And our hearts are swelling with pride
As we list to the deeds of the fathers bold
In the land where they lived and died

We clasp today the hand of our kin,
We stand in ancestral halls
And gaze with something akin to awe
On the old time-stained walls.

We mark the spot where lie the dead
And read on tombstones gray
The names of those who lived and loved
And from earth have passed away.

We tread today on sacred ground
And look with bated breath.
We give a tear to those who have gone
And a smile to those who are left.

When time shall gather the years to come
And bind them in with the past,
We shall cherish the memory of these glad hours,
Their fragrance through life shall last.



HISTORIC SKETCH OF THE SEVEN JOHNS.



Seven generations in direct succession in the Gladding family begin with the name John. This is a little singular. But such is the case, in our family, for the first born, of six successive generations, without a break, was a man child who lived to rear a family of children. The oldest of each, being a male, received the name of his father, thus making with the first John, the settler, seven sons in true succession. In the eighth generation the spell was broken: three daughters before a son was the beginning of this generation. [8th, 9th and 10th generations begin with the name James.]

From the birth of John the settler (1640) to John the first-born of the seventh generation (1784) was 144 years, or about 24 to a generation.

It is a subject of regret that we have no written matter from the hand of our first ancestor, who was born on the other side of the water, during the reign of king Charles I. of England. We will make the best of tradition, and as far as we can, back it up with known facts.



John the settler, the record says, died April 27, 1726, aged 84 years. Then he was born 1640, we suppose in England. Tradition says he left that land of fogs and smoke in the days of the Commonwealth and Oliver Cromwell's time. He being about 20 years of age, starts out to try his fortune in the new world with no kindred to accompany him, probably a youthful adventurer. His grandson, John the 3d, commenced a manuscript, on parchment, which was continued by his oldest son, and so on down to the 7 oldest sons John. It is to be regretted that this oldest manuscript and records for a number of years has been mislaid—we fear, lost altogether. Fortunately cousin Julia T. Gladding, daughter of James N. Gladding, about the year 1857, on a visit with the descendants of John 7th, made a copy of records and notes which was probably the original matter that had been kept by the oldest sons, or the same manuscript that John 7th alludes to in his letter, that accompanying the genealogical chart he sent his brother Edward in 1838. [This letter will probably appear in the

Appendix.] The matter of this copy our cousin so thoughtfully preserved will not be lost as several have copied from hers.

From this manuscript we get many facts. John the 3d writes: "1726, April 27, my grandfather John Gladding died, aged 85 years." Again he says, "My mother, Alice Gladding, died March 23, 1729." This is all he says of his own or grandparents.

In the letter of John to Edward, previously alluded to, uncle John says, "I have seen in the town clerk's office at Bristol the following, viz: 'John Gladding's mark for neats cattle and swine is a slit one-third the length of the left ear,'—dated 1662." In the foregoing there is an evident mistake,—in this date 1662, for Bristol was not founded until 1680. As our ancestor had been a resident of New England about two years, and the above was copied from some laws of Plymouth Colony, that would make the matter all straight. In the above letter he says, "I have been informed by my grandfather, (John the 4th,) when I was a boy, that it had been handed down to him by tradition, that the first John Gladding came over from England to Plymouth Colony some twenty years after the first settlers landed. About the same time he with others removed to what was called Bristol Neck, in the state of Rhode Island." This tradition agrees with many facts, except the dates, for these get him at Plymouth about twenty years before he was born (?) and remove him to Rhode Island some four years in advance of Roger Williams. Allen I. Gladding, in his revised Chart, reprints John the 7th's letter which gives the age of John 1, the settler, and 1641 as the year he was born. On the headlines of the chart he says, "He came over to the Plymouth colony 1640." One year before he was born. I am at a loss to know how they make this mistake.

Whittier's prose work, *Margaret Smith's Journal*, mentions him, as he was a witness at the trial of Goody Morse, who was tried for her life 1669, for she was supposed to be a witch. We know he removed from those parts to Mt. Hope Lands as soon as these lands were open to white settlers, and was one of the 76 freeholders at the first town meeting, Sept. 1, 1681. Tradition says he removed in a large boat, with his family, and all his goods, and landed on the rock just below where the old Gladding windmill was afterwards built that was burned in the winter of 1849, here, in this new settlement, with the rest of the founders of the town, to commence life anew: in erecting their dwelling, planting their fields, and in the many things incident to a new settlement. Here he spent the bal-

ance of his days, and his remains rest in peace on the east side of the Common. Here we must leave our worthy progenitor, the first of the seven Johns, till the resurrection morn.



John's history we must make short work of as it is but little we know of him. He was undoubtedly born at Plymouth, and had entered his teens when his parents removed to Bristol. Oct. 31, 1693, he married Alice Wardell, daughter of Uzell Wardell, one of the founders of the town. To them were born the goodly number of eleven children.

Grandmother Alice died March 3, 1729. Of this grandfather we know not the number of his days, the year of his birth or death, but he was buried in the grounds with his father and the rest of the town's people in those days, on the east side of the Common. And here we must leave this grandparent of the second generation to rest in peace. But in fulness of time all will be revived again and join the great number, for "unto Me every knee shall bow, and every tongue shall confess, and ALL SHALL KNOW THE LORD, from the least to the greatest."



John commences his records and manuscript thus: "I. John Gladding, was born (in Bristol, R. I.) Sept. 18, 1694. John Gladding and Martha Smith married July 12, 1716, on Thursday."

Martha Smith was the daughter of Richard Smith, who was also one of the original settlers. All the descendants of John 3 and Martha can trace their lineage to the first settlers—the maternal as well as the paternal.

A short paragraph from the "Bi-Centennial of Bristol," compiled by William T. Miller, concerning this worthy ancestor, is of interest in this connection: "Mr. Smith adds this on the following page of the book: 'Memorandum. Richard Smith, the first Recording Town Clerk for the town of Bristol, was born in the city of Lon-

don, in the year 1643. In the year 1673, came over to New England, with his little family, and settled in Boston, and from there with his family removed to Bristol Nov. 9, 1780, where he erected a dwelling house at the southwest corner of the eight acre square bounded west on Hope St. and south on Constitution St., in which he resided until his death, which was in the year 1696.

This is about all that has descended down to us from the pen of John 3: "Our son John was born June 30, 1717, on Saturday. Our son Charles was born July 10, 1719, on Friday. Our Daniel was born May 20, 1721, on Saturday. Our daughter Martha was born April 10, 1723, on Wednesday. Our son George was born March 26, 1725, on Friday. Daughter Mary was born Aug. 23, 1732, on Wednesday.

1725, January 5, my brother William raised his house. (He has several remarks like the above, and about the weather, and so on. We will copy the more important matters.)

1725, Oct. 23, Col. Mackintosh was buried. 1725, Nov. 16, brother Ebenezer was married on Tuesday.

Dec. 14, schooner Morton for St. Christopher. 1726, April 27, my grandfather John Gladding died, aged 85 years. Oct. 24, (1726) my brothers William, Jonathan and Joseph were married. (This seems a little singular for three brothers to marry in one day: that is, it would be in our day.) Aug. 31, 1727, my brother Jonathan raised his house. Oct. 29, about 10 at night, there was a mighty earthquake. Cousin James Gladding married, Thursday, Feb. 27. My mother, Alice Gladding, died March 23, 1729. 1731, Feb. 14, my brother Nathaniel sailed, bound for St. Christopher."

All his years were spent in the town where he was born, and here was he buried with his fathers, where he rests in hope. But he will live again and complete the work he had begun.

"All things are of God. Why need we worry?
 Whichever way the wind doth blow
 Some heart is glad to have it so.
 Then blow it east, or blow it west,
 The wind that blows, that wind is best."



John, son of John and Martha, was born in Bristol, R. I., June 30, 1717. He was twice married, first, Sept. 25, 1738, to Mary Drown. To them were born five sons and three daughters. In his manuscript he says, "Apr. 14, 1759, my first wife died, aged 40 years. 1759, Sept. 6, I was married a second time, to Hannah Short."

It is said of the Gladdings that they are clever at almost any trade—a kind of Jack at all trades. So it seems to have been with this worthy ancestor: he was master and owner of a sloop or packet, also a shoemaker. In the winter months this busy man, with his boys, mans the cobbler's bench, and in lieu of sails—jib-sheet, main-sheet,—the halyards and helm, handled the hides of the calf and the goat, the wax and the thread. With their patterns on the leather they laid out their course. They hoisted no sails: with crimping and binding and the aid of last fine boots and shoes they brought into port, and instead of splicing a rope, or mending a sail, they pegged on a tap or sewed up a rip, and no time was lost. When the fetters of ice from the shores melt away, then to the water they haste; their vessel they man, their sails are bent—a cargo of wood back to the town they soon will bring.

This good man lived on Bradford St. His house was near where the North Primary school-house now stands, and his shoe-shop was near by. In his manuscript he records the birth of his children, and many remarks about things that happened in his day. I will only copy such as will be of interest on this occasion.

1740 he notes as a very cold winter, so that two-horse loaded teams went from Newport to Providence on the ice. He cut a hole in the ice and found it 22 inches thick. He makes mention of the battle with General Gage; of bombardment of Bristol, and of the British fleet coming into Rhode Island waters. I now give some of these matters in his own words. Of the bombardment he says:

"Oct. 1, 1775. Then began Cornwallis to fire on the town of Bristol. He fired 200 guns upon the town, and never hurt a man, woman or child only Mr. Burt, and it was thought he died of fright. And two geese were killed for Pease Wardwell with a ball. He fired about one hour."

“Aug. 25, 1775. Then a Friday I was taken by Col. Wallis and was on board the ship *Pant* three days. He took from me about 13 cords of wood.”

“December 7, 1776, to be remembered that that terrible sight of British ships, about 130 sail, came into Rhode Island (Bristol harbor,) and we, about fourteen families, hurried off to Dighton a Monday. We moved our goods to Mr. John Whitmarsh’s house, and the rest of the inhabitants to other places, and I beg God would sanctify it to us all.”

“March 20, 1778, my son Solomon died in the 24th year of his age. I beg God would sanctify this to us all. Apr. 20, 1779, I moved my family back from Dighton to Bristol. May 25, 1779, Bristol was burned by the regulars. Dec. 6, 1779, my son Peter died, 35 years of age. Oct. 25, 1779, the regulars left Newport.”

I omit quoting more from his journal. I trust the foregoing will be of interest for it not only gives dates but shows the character of the man. He evidently was one who loved justice and feared to do wrong. Our Savior says, “Blessed are they who do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.”

This John died Nov. 16, 1785, in his 68th year, in the same town where he was born, and was buried with his fathers on the east side of the Common.



John began his mortal life in Bristol, R. I., Jan. 3, 1739; married Lucretia Smith Sept. 17, 1761, and died Sept. 25, 1820. His wife, Lucretia, died May 5, 1813, in her 70th year.

The following is a copy of their family record:

“My son John was born Friday, Nov. 19, 1762. My daughter Hannah was born on Monday morning, Aug. 27, 1764. My daughter Lucretia was born on Friday, July 25, 1766. My son Samuel was born on Monday, April 4, 1768. My son Richard was born Friday afternoon, May 8, 1770. My son Benjamin was born Friday afternoon, Sept. 11, 1772. My daughter Molly was born Friday afternoon, Apr. 27, 1775. My son Richard died Jan. 13, 1775. My son Benjamin died Sept. 3, 1778. My son Richard 2d was born

Friday afternoon, Jan. 22, 1779. My son Richard 2d died Aug. 6, 1780. My daughter Sarah was born on Friday noon, April 5, 1781. My daughter Lucretia, wife of Thomas Waldron, died on Wednesday afternoon Feb. 22, 1786. My daughter Lucretia 2d was born Friday noon, July 14, 1786. My son Samuel departed this life Dec. 8, 1813. Departed this life Josiah Gladding, Sept. 5, 1804. (This was Josiah No. 2, fifth generation.)

This John number 5 was a famous boat-builder in his day. His boat-shop was on the same lot with his dwelling, which was about half-way between Hope and High on the south side of Constitution St., Bristol. To facilitate the moving his boats to the water he had a carriage arrangement, with rollers, that he moved the boats on from the shop to the water. In those days it was not wicked to take a little run occasionally. With two jugsful of "the critter," in a cool corner, he had no trouble in getting an abundance of help to drag or roll his boats to the water. You may be sure it was with a very lively interest I listened to all the stories my father had to tell about this noted grand-father and his boat-shop. At that time all the boats that I had ever seen were those hauled by horses on the "raging canal"—the Erie and Chenango.

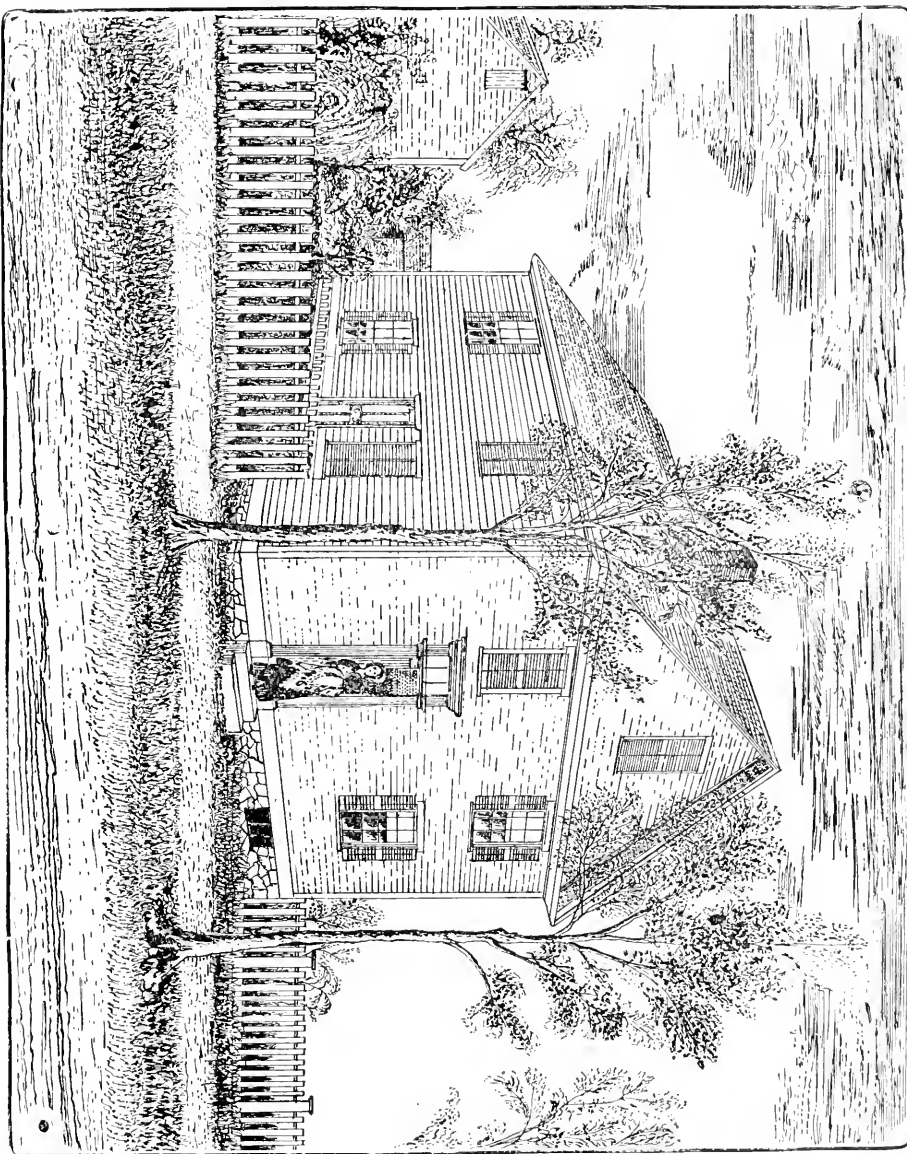
The boats from this shop gained great notoriety for speed as sailers. My father said it was seldom he was beaten, but more than once had he beaten his own record. Fortunately in those days the wealth of this land of great resources was in the hands of the millions. Millionaires were unknown: consequently the racing yacht of today would then have been a superfluous affair, while the boats our ancestor builded were more for business than pleasure.

Grandmother Lucretia reached her 70th year ere she was called to lay aside her work in this stage of her mortal existence, and was lain away May 5, 1813. Her worthy consort followed her Sept. 25, 1820. Their remains still rest in the same grounds with their fathers. The time is coming when they will live again, with all the rest of Adam's race, and in the ages to come will receive the blessing promised through Abraham to all the tribes of the earth.



John was also born in Bristol, November 19, 1762. Married Rachel Tolbee, Jan. 11, 1784. Their children: "My son John was born Oct. 23, 1784, Sunday. My son Edward T. was born Dec. 22, 1787, Friday. My daughter Lydia was born Jan. 17, 1790, Sunday. My son Benjamin was born Feb. 9, 1792, Thursday. My daughter Hannah was born Aug. 6, 1794, Wednesday. My son Samuel was born Apr. 16, 1797, Sunday. My daughter Rachel was born Oct. 21, 1800, Thursday. My son Stephen was born Feb. 21, 1803, Thursday. My son James N. was born Oct. 4, 1807, Sunday."

This John and Rachel were my grandparents. Benjamin was my own father. John owned and occupied an estate on Union St., a little east of High. Several of their children were born there. This property he exchanged with Stephen Gladding for the three-cornered lot (and a dwelling) bounded by High, Walley and Water Sts., also the windmill and shore lot. The house and a portion of the land are still held by the widow of his youngest child, James N. Gladding. He was for many years deputy-sheriff of Bristol county. I have heard my father say if he would he could have been sheriff of Bristol county, but he would not accept for fear he might have to hang some poor wretch. He was a man who loved justice, equality and righteousness. I have always heard his name mentioned as that of a man highly spoken of and one beloved by all who knew him. The days of his pilgrimage were less than any of the foregoing: he departed this life in his 59th year, Oct. 20, 1821, in the triumphs of faith. His wife survived him nearly 28 years, dying Sept. 1849, aged 85. They were buried in the grounds east of the Common and near where the other five Johns were. They may have part in the first resurrection, but we are *sure* they will come again from the land of the slain. "If a man die, shall he live again? All the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come. Thou shalt call, and I will answer thee: thou wilt have a desire to the work of thine hands."



Residence of John 5th, Bristol, R. I., as it appeared in his day.



John also was born at Bristol, R. I.,—Oct. 23, 1784. May 1, 1808 he was united in marriage with Miss Nancy, daughter of James and Patty Coggeshall. The Coggeshall home and farm is in the east part of the town of Bristol, at the Narrows, on Mt.

Hope bay.

He was quite clever at rhyming: so much so that in many of his letters, both business and family, he would very pleasantly convey his thoughts and wishes all in rhyme. I remember a letter he wrote to my father, near fifty years since. This letter was an invitation to my parents to come and spend thanksgiving with them. This letter was so nicely written in verse, and so well fitted for the occasion I regret its loss very much. (Most of my father's papers were lost in the Troy fire in 1862.) The only matter in verse I have from his pen is the following family record of his children, in rhyme. If my memory serves me this does not do him justice. I regret that it is all that I have from the hand of the uncle that I loved and knew in my childhood.

Three daughters and two sons I have:
My darling John and James,
Martha T. and Anstress T. and
Rachel are their names.

A record now I'll try to make.
With Martha I'll begin:
The fourth of August she was born
In eighteen hundred ten.

In eighteen hundred and eleven.
On Monday afternoon,
In November,—twenty-fifth,—
When Anstress T. was born.

In eighteen hundred ten and three,
November twelfth I know,
My son was born; I called him James—
His Ma would have it so.

In eighteen hundred ten and nine
 Another daughter came—
 September seventh, afternoon—
 And Rachel is her name.

In eighteen hundred twenty-two
 My second son was born;
 April twenty-eight it was,
 And he is named John.

JOHN GLADDING.

Pharsalia, April 15th, 1836.

[Copied from the original.]

This 7th John was educated in the common schools of Bristol, and was apprenticed to the rope-making trade with Major Howland, whose walk was on the Bristol Common.

This John was the first of the seven to leave Bristol, as several families from Bristol had located in Shenango county, N. Y., and the glowing stories they told of their goodly land induced him and his brother Benjamin to remove thither.

They arranged with one Mr. Bosworth, of Shenang, a former resident of Bristol, to come down with his team and move them to what they then called "up country."

About 1816, quite late in the fall, so late that ice was making in the rivers—and few were the bridges on large rivers in those days—they had much difficulty in crossing the Hudson, as the ferry-boat had hard work in the ice.

I think this journey was in December, with big box, little box, band-box and bundle and their little ones, with themselves, stowed nicely away into Mr. Bosworth's two-horse wagon, ready for the move to their new home in the woods.

This little band of emigrants numbered the same as those saved from the flood in Noah's ark. Two brothers married to sisters, John and Nancy had three little ones, and Benjamin and Mahitable had one. The children of these families were double cousins but their whole number makes eight souls in all for this long journey. I think they were two weeks on the road.

I would that I knew more of this long and noted journey since my own dear mother and father, and the first-born of our family,

made three of the number, on the journey of about three hundred miles, which was then attended with more hardships than a thousand would be today. They passed over new and poorly made roads, and the latter part, no roads at all. Here they had to pick their way through unbroken forest by means of blazed trees, where the bear, the wolf and panther still claimed a right, and made it unpleasant for travelers by night.

John the 7th would not be called a conservative, as he was an aggressive character, a man of the people and for the people: an active abolitionist; always on the side of the oppressed; a lover of equality; a leading spirit among the Wesleyan Methodists; a kind father and valuable neighbor.

Soon after he located in Shenang he established the cordage business in the town of Pharsalia which has been in successful operation from that day to the present, first by himself, then by his children, and now by his grand- and great-grandchildren.

His death was hastened by an accident: he slipped on ice and fell near his own door, but was so badly hurt that he died in a few days—on Jan. 1, 1839, near the 46th year of his age.

The following is quoted as a reflex of the reforming and democratic spirit of the 7th John:

THE NEW CRUSADE.

When shall we learn, and at what fearful cost
Of conflict fierce and suffering intense.

The truth that one of old—
A savage counted, with finer sense,

The sense of justice to the nations lost,—
Bold thundered forth in stern, rude eloquence:
"The land cannot be sold!"

If not the land, not what the land enfolds!
Alas! until grown arrogant and strong

Through spoil of our estate,
Have we submitted to the hoary wrong.

All wealth the land, the sea, the mountain holds.
Earth's hidden treasures, unto all belongs:

Not to a syndicate!

I came in the morning;—it was Spring,
And I smiled;
I walked out at noon,—it was Summer,
And I was glad;
I sat me down at eve,—it was Autumn,
And I was sad;
I layed me down at night,—it was Winter,
And I slept.

**REMINISCENCES OF THE FAMILY, BY ANNIE WALDRON-DANNA,
OF WARREN, R. I.**

Concerning Nathaniel number 24 in the sixth generation there is considerable of interest to relate.

"None knew him but to love him;
None named him but to praise."

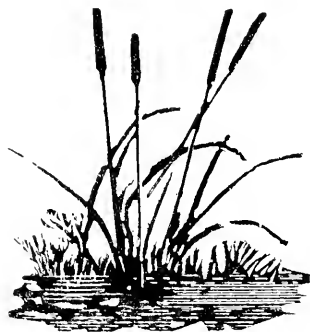
Capt. Nat, as he was familiarly called, married Nancy Peek, a woman possessed of most estimable qualities; and to them were born eleven children. Their youngest daughter, named for her mother, married a Bell of Virginia. In due time that southern household was enlivened by the music of eight little Bells of different tones but most harmoniously sweet. We hope some of them or their smaller Bells have jingled all the way to Rhode Island; and if any of them are here today I trust we may be favored with some of their soft and gentle music.

Capt. N. Gladding was a tall well-built man with curly dark brown hair. His eyes were large, dark and full of expression. As he had traveled a great deal and cultivated his powers of observation considerably, he conversed most intelligently and agreeably, and entertained his friends most sumptuously. He was a prominent factor in the early Methodist church, and never missed an opportunity of attending its services. Sometimes he would be in the midst of entertaining friends, host and guest alike enjoying the feast of reason and the flow of soul when the hour of evening service seemed to some to come altogether too soon. The courteous captain would sever the thread of conversation in the most affable manner and politely invite his friends to accompany him to meeting. He was always most happy when they chose to accompany him, but if they refused he would quietly say he was always in the habit of attending meeting regularly, bade them a cheerful good evening, often leaving them following him with reluctant eyes and wishing in their hearts they had accepted the kind invitation.

His hospitable roof sheltered many of the worthy Itinerants of his day. At one time when entertaining a Methodist minister, in the course of conversation they drifted on to the subject of profanity, when the captain chanced to remark he had no swearing on board his vessel. "How can you prevent it?" inquired the clergyman. "Im-

mediately after getting under way," responded the captain. "all hands are called aft, when I ask the privilege of doing the first swearing. Of course no swearing is heard on that voyage." "But," says the man of God, "it is commonly supposed sailors will not obey orders unless they are accompanied with oaths." "It is?" replied the captain. Then, slowly rising, he moved towards his guest with his peculiar gestures, and piercing eye fixed on the quiet little man before him, and in his commanding and powerful voice shouted, as if speaking through a trumpet, "Con-stam-per-ram-pus-hanker-jam-pa-rats!" and then proceeded to give orders as if on shipboard. The mild unoffending minister is heard faintly to say, "I-I-I- don't doubt it."

And what shall I more say? for the time would fail me to tell of Peter, and Phebe, and Patty, and several other worthies whom fond memory recalls and to each of whom I would gladly pay both loving and loyal tribute.



THIRTEEN REASONS FOR HOLDING A FAMILY REUNION.

By JUDGE ALBERT F. GLADDING,
of Norwich, N. Y.

Macaulay says, "A people who take no pride in the achievements of remote ancestors will never achieve anything themselves worthy to be remembered with pride by remote descendants."

The first reason, "Blood is thicker than water."

Second, One's kindred is closer than a stranger, and family pride is more commendable than indifference.

Third, Loyalty to one's country and loyalty to family, kindred and friends is much the same thing.

Fourth, A traitor to either may properly be suspended by the others.

Fifth, Pride of ancestry begets interest in the welfare of one's posterity.

Sixth, Interest in one's posterity leads to industrial efforts to better their condition.

Seventh, Such efforts, continued, become the surest road to individual prosperity and advancement.

Eighth, Respect and reverence for our forefathers creates a desire to be respected in return by our descendants.

Ninth, A desire to be respected by one's descendants is an incentive to lead exemplary lives, and to be worthy of such respect.

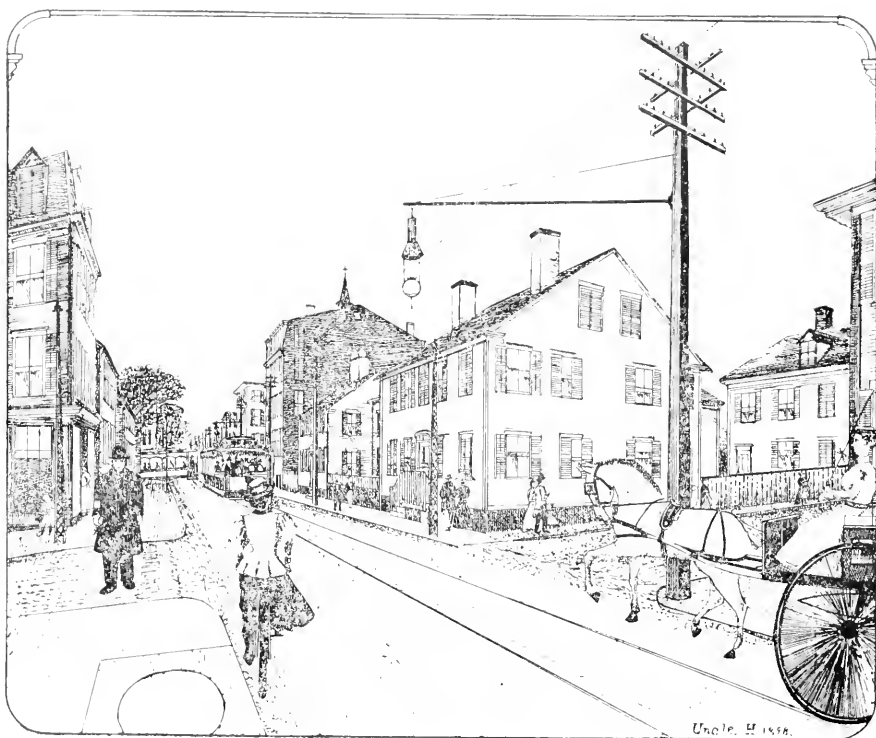
Tenth, Pride of ancestry, respect and reverence for our forefathers, only possible when we know something of their history, who they were, the lives they led, and the characters they bore.

Eleventh, To acquire a knowledge of these things each generation must hand down to the next, not only the principal facts of their own lives, but the family traditions, which have in like manner come to them.

Twelfth, These facts and traditions can best be transmitted, understood and preserved by frequent meetings, reunions and interchange of hospitalities between the living members of the family interested in preserving and transmitting them.

Thirteenth, Therefore, logically, a family reunion is a family blessing.

Lastly, socially, the Gladding family have had a blessing bestowed upon them today.



THE CAPT. NATHANIEL GLADDING HOMESTEAD.

Chestnut st., running into the picture, with Pine st. (in the near foreground), crossing it at right angles, bounds the center corner in the picture. On this corner Nathaniel located in the latter half of the seventeenth century. Chestnut st. was then called Ship, and Pine st. Snow. Mr. Gladding was by trade a carpenter and builder. The two storey house next to the center corner on Chestnut st. is the old homestead, built 17—. An old two storey brick house occupied the center corner, and was removed in the early part of the eighteenth century. The Gladdings built the present house on its foundation. These houses are still owned and occupied by the grand and great grand children of Nathaniel Gladding, and are in good preservation. See p. 57

Letters of Regret.

Hartford, Conn., April, 1891.

Mr. H. C. Gladding,

No. 9 Hoppin St., Providence, R. I. :

Dear Sir,—It was my intention to have been present, with my family at the reunion of the Gladding family at Bristol last August. Family sickness made it impossible; and for the same reason is caused the delay in sending our regrets. We realize very fully the great pleasure we were deprived of, and the benefit we must have received in meeting new faces, making new friends and learning much at present unknown to us of the Gladding family in its many branches. That my branch of the family may be better known to others through a future meeting or publication I append a short history of the family, with a few historical facts that have come to my knowledge, and that I think may interest some of my name if not my own direct ancestry.

I am the son of Samuel Gladding and Sarah Ruggles Gladding, and was born at number 14 Aborn street, Providence, R. I., March 11, 1844. My brother, Frank Ruggles Gladding, was born at the same place in 1842 and died in 1882. My sister, Sarah Ruggles Huntington (*nee* Gladding) was born at number 7 Aborn street in 1840, and is now living in this city. John Russell Gladding, my half-brother, was born in Connecticut, in 1858 or '59, and now resides in Providence. My father, Samuel Gladding, was born at 43 Chestnut street, Providence, R. I., April 25, 1804, and now resides in the house he was born in. He had four brothers and one sister that lived to maturity and a good old age, three brothers and the sister living to over 85 years of age, all now being dead but my father. My grandfather, Nathaniel Gladding, was born in Bristol, R. I.; moved from there to Newport, and later, to Providence, where he resided many years and died. During the Revolutionary war he served as private, lieutenant and captain, from the beginning to the end, his commission being signed by John Hancock of Revolutionary fame and the president of Congress. I have been told that my grandfather was the only Gladding that received a commission, or was known to have been in any branch of the colonial army during

the war. Be this a fact or not, he was a soldier of the Revolutionary war, and also served in the war of 1812, being then in command of a company of Rhode Island troops that assisted in throwing up the breastworks on Field's Point heights, which are still visible, and are familiar to Providence residents and many beside.

My grandfather Nathaniel Gladding had three brothers and one sister of whom I knew nothing. My great-grandfather, Samuel Gladding, had eight children: five sons and three daughters. My great-great-grandfather, John Gladding, had seven children: five sons and two daughters. My great-great-great-grandfather, John Gladding, had four children: two sons and two daughters, my great-great-great-great-grandfather, John Gladding, being the original John of England. All of my paternal ancestry except the original John and my father, were born in Rhode Island, presumably all in Bristol. There has never been to my knowledge any positive proof of where the original John came from to this country, nor is there any knowledge of his ancestry; if there is I should be very glad to be informed. Had I been present at the reunion I might have known this and much more: which is my misfortune. I suggest that no more than a decade pass before another reunion of the Gladding family be held, at which I hope I and mine may be spared to attend. Again expressing regrets, I am, sir,

Very truly yours,

CHAS. FRED'K GLADDING.

Edenburg, (Knox P. O.,) Clarion Co., Penn'a,
Aug. 19, 1890.

H. C. Gladding, Providence, R. I.:

Dear Sir.—Through the kindness of some of my relations in Ohio I am in receipt of "Circular No. 2,—Reunion of the Gladding Family." Being particularly interested in this genealogical line of work, I am very much pleased to know that such an organization has been accomplished.

The Ohio branch of this family have been holding their annual reunions for quite a number of years, affording a great deal of satisfaction and pleasure to us all.

I deem it proper to say, on this occasion especially, that I am proud of my lineage; and among all of the Gladding family whom I

have met during my travels, there were noticeable certain characteristics which I doubt not prevail throughout the whole line. These are, a genial, social disposition, rather given to mirthfulness. Their hospitality is noticeable beyond that of the average people, also the close family friendship existing among them, while honesty, sobriety and industry have without an exception been the most clearly marked of all.

During eight years' residence in California I had the pleasure of meeting a good many of this family, and among these were Allen I. Gladding and family. I found him to be one of those rare ones who are possessed of nearly all commendable traits of character, and ever ready to assist those in need. One of his sayings, illustrative of his character, was that he "would never turn his back upon a Rhode Island man so long as he did what was right." This man no doubt many of you were personally acquainted with, and nearly all have a knowledge of him through his untiring efforts in the completion of the Gladding Genealogical Chart to that time, for which I think all of us feel grateful to him: and I hope through this organization an effort will be made to continue this line of work. Would that he had lived to be among you at this meeting. Few, if any, would enjoy it more. From him I procured a number of the charts which I distributed among the male members of the family in Ohio, who prize them as rare treasures.

I regret indeed that I cannot be one of your number on this occasion. Hoping that I may be permitted to be present at some future one, I am

Yours very respectfully,

F. G. SACKET,

Grandson of *John Gladding of the 6th generation, family number 22, and son of Sally Gladding of the 7th generation, family number 50.

*This John Gladding on the new chart is number 18, family 2, of the 6th generation.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 16, 1890.

H. C. Gladding Esq., 9 Hoppin St., Providence, R. I.:

Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your invitations to the Gladding

reunion. I shall be unable to attend I find on account of business engagements.

My father was Geo. W. Gladding, of Albany, N. Y., deceased twenty years ago.

I am very sorry that I cannot attend the gathering as I should be pleased to meet the family.

Yours resp'ly,

E. J. GLADDING,

231 W. Canton St., Boston.

New York, Aug. 18th, 1890.

Uncle H. C. Gladding and Committee of Arrangements:

Gentlemen.—I have read the circulars issued by your committee calling together the descendants of John Gladding, with great pleasure. It is to be hoped that the coming 250th birth-year will be celebrated in a manner worthy of one who assisted in founding the town of Bristol. I am proud of the honor to be able, as the grandson of the late Benjamin Gladding of Bristol, R. I., to wish your committee success, and all others interested in the organization of a society for the purpose of perpetuating the family name of our illustrious ancestors.

My early recollections of Bristol are very pleasant. I know of nothing which would afford me more pleasure than to meet once more the many kind friends and relatives whom I have not seen since a mere lad. But my business engagements prevent my being with you at this time.

Wishing you all a pleasant and happy reunion, I close with my love to all my relations in general.

I am yours respectfully,

H. T. COATES.

H. T. Coates & Co., Cotton Exchange Building.

St. James' Rectory, Woonsocket, R. I.

F. F. Gladding Esq.:

Dear Sir,—Please accept the regrets of myself and wife at being unable to attend the reunion of the Gladding family, into

which I was so fortunate as to marry.

A funeral at which I must officiate will necessarily detain us at home.

With best wishes for the occasion, I am

Yours faithfully,

WM. SHEAFE CHASE.

Corning, Adams County, Iowa, Aug. 18th, 1890.

D. W. Gladding and others, Committee :

Your invitation (Circular No. 2,) to attend the 250th anniversary of the birth-year of John Gladding, has been received, through my father, Nathan P. Cole of Warren, R. I., whose mother, Sarah (called Salley) Gladding, was a direct descendant of him whose anniversary you celebrate.

I regret very much that I cannot be present, as nothing would give me more pleasure, and a distance of 1500 miles is the only excuse I will offer. No one in your assembly probably has a greater love of genealogical research and family history than the writer, and as the years pass by and with them come the lessons of experience and formation of new acquaintances and new associations, one becomes more and more attached to the old landmarks and the old friends of youthful days. Of course I cannot remember very far back into the Gladding family, but I well remember, when visiting my *grandmother, of hearing her speak of her ancestors, whom I also learned to revere and love.

May your celebration and banquet be a success: and may you all, from an eminence of two hundred and fifty years, look back in memory and history and find food for reflection which will enable us all to cherish the memory of those who have gone before, and increase our love for those things which abide, and not the fleeting, transient conditions of this nineteenth century. May God grant that the reunion may inspire us all to nobler and better lives, and to emulate the good in those who have gone before.

Fraternally,

CHAS. T. COLE.

*See chart in Appendix for this grandmother, Sarah Gladding-Cole, 6th generation, family 1, number 10.

[Telegram.]

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 27th, 1890.

To Gladding Reunion Committee :

Thoroughly regretting urgent business engagements prevent my attending, accept congratulations.

CHAS. A. GLADDING.

No. 44 Milton Ave., Hyde Park, Mass., Aug. 25, 1890.

Mr. H. C. Gladding, Prov., R. I. :

My Dear Sir,—Our little family circle (myself, wife and two boys,) have talked a good deal about the reunion of the Gladding family, and reckoned much on attending the same, and I can say it is with deep regret that I am obliged, at this late hour, to notify you that unforeseen circumstances will prevent our attendance. I had feared we might not be able to attend, and hence had not sent for tickets, and yet had hoped affairs would so shape that we could come. But let me assure you that we do not and shall not forget the day or the Name! We shall ever take pride in the name Gladding, so long, so well and so favorably known in and about Providence, and now branching out in various directions through the land. We are proud that we may be numbered as one of the smaller branches of this large and flourishing family tree; and we are perpetuating the name in our family circle through our oldest son, Henry Gladding.

Though separated from you by necessity, and not by choice, on the day of the reunion, rest assured we shall be much with you in thought, and that our petitions will go up for the benediction of heaven upon the Gladding family, in all its branches. May you, one and all, have a glad day and a glad future, full of hope and the fruition of heaven's best gifts.

With kindly family regards,

Yours,

W. H. FISH,

husband of Annie A., daughter of the late Thomas C. Gladding.

P. S. Will you kindly send us whatever reports are published of the reunion? also, genealogical table of the family, if one is made up? for which I will pay.

We have two boys, Henry Gladding, born January 20, 1877, and Edwin Knight, born Nov. 22d, 1882.

W. H. F.

195 Main St., Memphis, Tenn., April 16, 1890.

My Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your circular proposing a reunion of the Gladding family, etc., and while it may be impossible for me to be present at the gathering, yet I wish to say that the plan meets with my hearty approval, and I trust it will be a most successful and pleasant meeting in every way.

My father was the late John H. Gladding, son of Geo. W. Gladding and Rebecca M. Gladding, who lived for many years corner of Prospect and Cushing Sts., Providence.

I left Providence first in 1874, returning in 1883 for a residence of a little over two years, and since January 1886 have been connected with a large Indianapolis concern but having my headquarters in this city.

My mother, Mrs. Lydia M. Gladding, is now living in this city; also my brothers Geo. W. and James W., with their wives. Another brother, Benjamin Munroe Hill Gladding, resides in San Francisco, and would no doubt be pleased to receive one of your circulars. His address is Care Auditor's Department, Southern Pacific Railway Co.

Myself and other members of our family here would be pleased to receive full information in regard to whatever arrangements you decide upon in regard to the reunion, as possibly some of us may be able to be present.

Awaiting your favors, I remain

Yours truly,

NELSON A. GLADDING.

To H. C. Gladding Esq.,

9 Hoppin St., Providence, R. I.

P. S. Please advise if you can what the wording is on the scroll at bottom of coat of arms, and greatly oblige; also the general significance of the design.

N. A. G.

[Telegram.]

Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 27, 1890.

To Henry C. Gladding:

The Memphis delegation sends greetings and regrets the impossibility of being with you this time. May the family have many more reunions.

Mrs. Lydia M. Gladding, Mr. & Mrs. Geo. W. Gladding, Mr. & Mrs. Jas. W. Gladding, Mr. & Mrs. Nelson A. Gladding.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 26, '90.

Mr. H. C. Gladding, Chairman of Committee on Reunion, etc. :

Dear Sir,—Through the kindness and courtesy of Mr. Henry L. Gladding I received Circular No. 1 and 2, and after reading the same was very much pleased and gratified with the results I believe will surely follow this grand undertaking. I am in hearty cooperation with you all, and send my congratulations, hoping it will be a grand success and a right jolly good time to all who can make it convenient to attend. Hope that I shall be able to attend the next reunion.

My father's name was Joseph Richmond and my grandfather's name was Joseph. My mother's maiden name was Craig—of Scotch parentage. My father had one brother, named Horace, and one sister, named Lydia. This is all the information I can give you concerning my family. I am the only one of my family name. There are several Gladdings in Albany but no relation to me that I know of. I am thirty-six years old. I married a Miss Taylor in 1878 and have had six children—one dead and five living.

If I do not take too much of your valuable time I will give you for future reference the names of my family in full.

Mother's name, Mary A. ; wife's, Jennie S. ; children's, Robert R., (dead), Clara L., Walter T., Fannie May and Helen Marguerite, (twins), and Irene.

With kind regards to you all, I remain

Yours, etc.,

ROBERT R. GLADDING.

26 Lexington Ave.



APPENDIX.

Brief Biography of BENJAMIN F. GLADDING.

Benjamin F. Gladding, now living, in his 80th year, at Gill, Mass., is the oldest son of Benjamin Gladding, a carpenter of Bristol, R. I., who married Mehitable, daughter of James Coggeshall of Bristol, R. I., and subsequently moved to Rainham, Mass. Here Benjamin F. was born Oct. 29th, 1815. About one year later his father, in company with several others, moved "out west" to Chenango county, New York state, stopping for about one year at a small village called Norwich and then settling in the town of Pharsalia. He and his brother John bought two adjoining farms, and became leading Methodists, organizing a church and building a school-house. Nearly all the houses and barns of that vicinity, constructed during the next ten years, were the handiwork of Benjamin Gladding.

In the fall of 1827 he sold his farm and moved to Sangersfield Huddle, as it was then called, an enterprising village in Oneida county subsequently called Waterville. Here he bought a lot and built a house and carried on his trade, his young son of twelve years working by his side, from sunrise to sunset, presenting a striking contrast to the easy work of a modern carpenter.

At the age of fifteen Benjamin F. began to show the energy and ambition that marked his subsequent career. Beginning in the fall he worked all winter making machines, tools, &c., and in the spring, in company with his brother George, a boy of eleven, constructed a building two hundred feet long without any other assistance, and commenced the business of rope-making. At the end of the first year he compared notes with his father, who in the meanwhile had continued to work as a carpenter. The boy had done so much better than the father that the latter laid aside his tools and joined with his son in the rope-making business. At the age of twenty-one Benjamin entered into partnership with his father, built a house near the rope-walk, and married Maria, daughter of Thomas Stantial, mer-

chant tailor of the same town. In her he found a judicious and faithful counsellor and a great strength and support in times of trial. To her children, her faithfulness and loving patience will always be a sweet and precious possession.

At the age of twenty-three he sold his house and interest in the rope business and bought, for \$4,500, the Joseph Williams farm of one hundred acres, situated one mile from Waterville on "Paris Hill" and Utica road. He built a new house, and in the fall of 1838 moved to his farm, where he lived fourteen years. Besides carrying on the farm he took many large building contracts, among which the most important was the building of seven different plank roads, one hundred miles in total length. These were busy years for Benjamin, now in the prime of his remarkable strength and activity. At this time he received an urgent and flattering call from Messrs. F. & S. Pratt & Co. of Petersburg, Va., to build a plank road from Petersburg to Boydton, a distance of ninety miles, at a cost of about \$150,000. After consultation with his business friends Samuel Goodwin and Samuel Medbury, and after a visit to Virginia in company with the latter, he accepted the contract, sold his farm, and despatched a large caravan of new wagons and the finest horses, loaded with tools, furniture, provisions, &c., on a long overland journey to the distant south, while he, in company with his family and thirty to forty carpenters, blacksmiths and bridge builders took a steamer from New York to Norfolk and up the James river to his destination. The caravan arrived a few days later. In three years the whole road was completed and paid for. Soon after completing this road he assumed a contract for a second road, which occupied two years longer.

During most of this time three of his brothers and one brother-in-law were with him. Within these five years he buried one of his children, one sister, one sister-in-law and several of his workmen, and was himself brought to death's door by a severe attack of yellow fever. These were years of extraordinary trials and difficulties: but these were all successfully met and borne down by the tremendous energy and pluck of an extraordinary man.

On his return to the north he located at Troy, N. Y. Here he carried on an extensive grocery and provision business for three years, and then built a large livery stable and carried on the livery business until the great fire of 1862, which burned out both home and stable. With characteristic energy he at once began rebuilding

and had the first roof on in the burned district. In a short time he sold out this business and moved to Providence, R. I., where he assumed a contract with a company making gun-locks. After the close of the war he continued the manufacturing business for several years, occasionally taking a contract, such as excavating the filter basin of the pumping station of the Providence city water-works: building a part of the branch road for the Providence and Fishkill company from River Point to Phenix, R. I., and several works of similar character. In 1883 he retired from active work and is enjoying a well earned rest in a quiet country home at Gill, Mass.

Benjamin F. Gladding's most striking characteristics have been a tireless and driving energy: a great capacity for handling large bodies of men, and a most remarkable physical development. In his prime he presented an iron frame, six feet in height and weighing two hundred pounds.* It has always been his motto to "Wear out, not rust out," and unable to keep quiet he has for some years and until very recently carried the daily mail, in all weathers, between Gill and Greenfield, a round distance of fourteen miles, and celebrated his eightieth year this last winter by starting from Springfield at 6.30 in the morning, with the thermometer twenty degrees below zero, and riding in an open sleigh to Greenfield, a distance of thirty-nine miles, reaching there at 3.30 in the afternoon, taking on a heavy load of grain and continuing his journey over the hills seven miles further to his home. He is still a man of great strength and endurance and is good for many years more of active life. He had four sons and two daughters. William died in infancy in Virginia. Charles H. died at the age of ten and John H. at the age of twenty-nine, in Providence. In little Charlie he lost a generous and warm-hearted boy whom all loved and mourned. In John he lost a son at the opening of a most promising manhood, a noble christian character, whose strength and marked fidelity would have made a man of exceptional usefulness and influence had his life been spared. Thomas Stantial, Elizabeth and Lucy survive.

*A little incident that happened in Benjamin's younger days we will relate, to show his great strength. A meeting-house was being built in the village. In those days heavy timber was used for large frames, in lieu of the numerous smaller timbers of the present time. Some long sticks had been hauled and lay in the street near the building site. The position of one long timber was such as to tempt the party present to contest their

strength in a lifting match. It was found that scarce any could lift the one end of the long timber. One heavily built and fleshy man just raised the stick from its bearing. Now all wanted Benjamin to try; but he was not sure he could lift the great weight but would try if the big two or three hundred pounder who had just lifted would sit on the end he was to lift. The timber hung out a long way from the bearing, with the fat gentleman on it near the end. As Samson, when all things were ready, bowed himself and laid hold of the pillars of the Philistine temple and wrenched them from their foundation, so Benjamin raised the little stick, man and all, and up they went about six inches. Like the Philistine temple down they came, but not with death and sorrow, for this incident caused great merriment to all present. The fall of the long timber produced so violent vibrations in the man's seat on the timber as to nearly shake the teeth from his jaws.—H. C. G.

PRISONERS.

The Gladdings have never shown any great aspirations for military glory. Captain Nathaniel Gladding, of the fifth generation, was probably the only commissioned officer among our ancestors during the wars of 1776 or 1812. *We are sure some got into prison!*

The Britons made a raid on the old ancestral town of Bristol during the revolution, and gathered up all the males they could catch, but most of them were elderly people, and with little respect to their person hurried them off to Newport, and placed them in cramped quarters on a prison ship. Among the rest were old Mr. John Gladding and his cousin William Gladding; also Governor Bradford, who did not well enjoy this manner of life. He asked Mr. William Gladding "When do you think we will be released from this horrible place?" Mr. Gladding characteristically remarked "Well, I cannot say; but I hope, not soon." With surprise the governor asked "Why do you say so?" The old gentleman replied, "For many years I have desired to see a condition of things where each had an equal share, and all fared alike; and here we have it: the honorable and the humble, the rich and the poor, and all fare and share alike."

BRISTOL.

By JULIA THRESHER GLADDING.

O where can be found a prettier spot,
Roam through this wide world as we may,
Than Bristol, Rhode Island, which stands on the shore
Of the beautiful Narragansett Bay?

 The home of our forefathers long ago,

 The home of their descendants today :

 Though some in other lands made a home,

 Others remained in the town on the bay.

In the eighth generation I am found ;

We were brothers and sisters a dozen,

And as through the town I take my way

I find I number many a cousin.

 And in the good old days when we were young

 Many merry times together had we

 In searching the woods for berries and flowers,

 Or listening in wonder to the sound of the sea.

For in the summer time we oft were found

Gathering shells and stones, with children a score,

Or playing around the old mill which stood

On the bank near our home by the shore.

 Long years it had stood when I was a child,

 And my father played there when a boy,

 Or watched with delight his father grind corn—

 In after years remembered with joy.

Many fond stories by father were told us

Of his boyhood days around the old mill.

As we clustered around him begging for stories :—

Though years have passed we remember them still,—

 One in particular I think of now :

 It happened one day that a little brother

 In his boyhood sport climbed on to the vane,

 All unbeknown to his father or mother,

And thought it no danger—this little boy—

But thought it was rare sport until he found

That he could in no way again get down,

For the vanes by the wind were moving around.

He did not relish this kind of a ride :

First down near the ground, then up in the sky !

But fast he clung with little hands and feet

Till his father heard his poor frightened cry.

 He saw him coming toward him with speed,

 And his poor little heart bounded with joy :

 His father, dear father, was coming now !

 He knew he was coming to rescue his boy.

Once safe on the ground he was glad to remain
And never again cared for a ride on the vane.

Many recollections have I about the old mill:
The old mill which stood near my home by the shore;
And in fancy I play, again 'neath its shade,
With dear ones gone to return never more.

One day at last it was found on fire;
And soon, very soon, it was burned to the ground.
The old vanes seemed to be saying farewell
As the wind and the flames fast whirled them around.

As the flames with the heat did crackle and roar
I remember poor old grandmother's fright
While watching the work of the wind and the flame,
As in her old age she gazed on the sight.

The old land-mark has been gone for many a year,
Yet in our memory it lingers still:

We can never forget our childhood days
Spent on the shore and around the old mill.

But old Bristol still stands in her glory today,
With her clean broad streets and beautiful trees,
Where one may enjoy a drive through her streets
And inhale the ever refreshing sea-breeze.

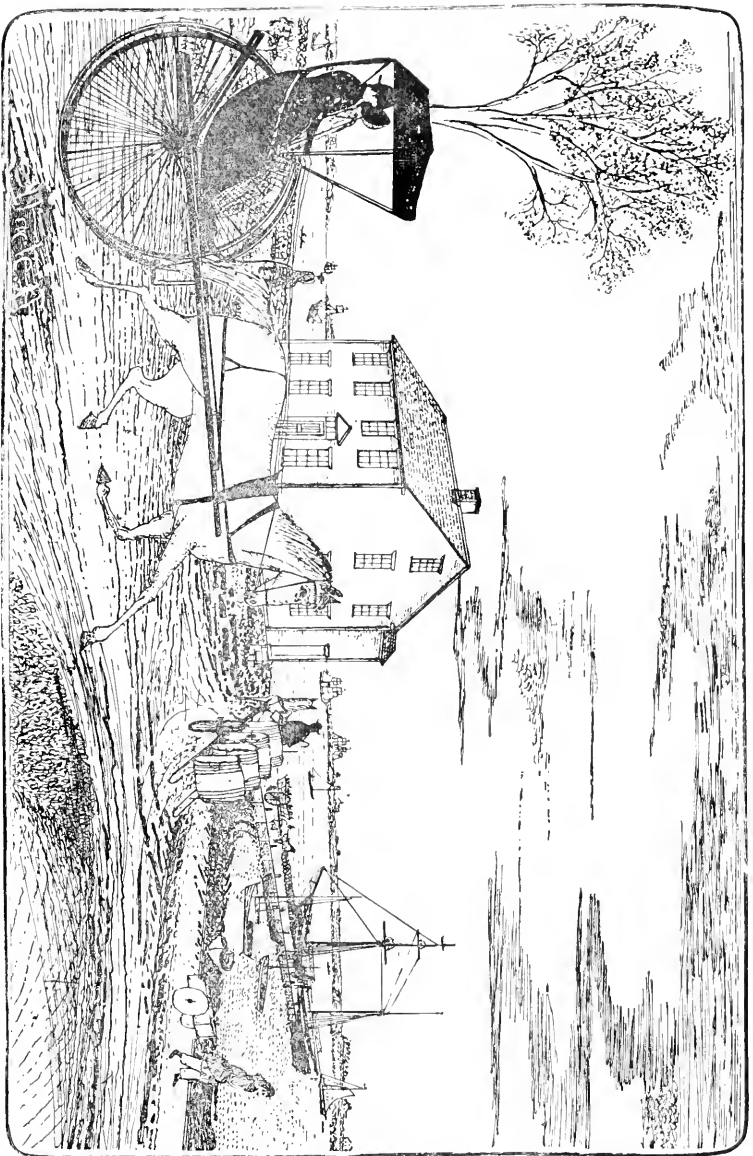
The prospect is fine that I gaze on now
From my window in this birth-place of mine:
Not many can see from one room, like me,
The water, the country and town, at one time!

O where can be found a prettier spot,
Roam through this wide world as you may,
Than Bristol, R. I., which stands on the shore
Of the picturesque Narragansett Bay?

THE OLD GLADDING HOUSE.

This house was built by Joshua Ingraham in 1745. He was the grandson of William Ingraham of Boston, one of the original purchasers of the Mt. Hope Lands, and one of the signers of what are known as the Grand Articles, whereby he came into possession of a thirty-second part of the Lands. The Articles were signed on the 27th of August, 1680, "in the thirty-second year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord, King Charles the Second over England &c."

It is not the purpose of this article to prove ownership in land, at the early settlement of the town. We will state the fact that the son of this landed proprietor, Timothy Ingraham, who was born in



House of Capt. Samuel Gladding, foot of Constitution street, Bristol, R. I., as it appeared in his day. Torn down 1896.

Boston, came immediately after the purchase, to Bristol and made it his home. He brought with him his bride only nineteen years of age, and here were born their six sons and one daughter. Timothy owned and occupied a house on the southwest corner of Hope and Constitution streets, and it is interesting to note that two of his descendants of the sixth generation, one of whom is the writer of this article, own and occupy a house on the same site. Here was born on the first of July, 1705, Joshua Ingraham.

That Joshua took an interest and was active in town affairs is evident from the fact that, although somewhat advanced in years, he was elected in town-meeting, February 10th, 1774, as one of a committee to draw up a series of resolutions giving expression to the sentiment of the town regarding the Boston Tea Party. He was twice married and the father of sixteen children.

One square west, below his father's house, or, in the colloquial phrase of the town, "at the foot of Constitution St.," Joshua Ingraham, in 1745, built the house, the subject of this sketch. In the garret, upon one of the beams, painted with black paint may be seen his initials: "J. I. 1747." For those early days it was a goodly habitation, indicating prosperity and refinement. It fronted upon the principal street,—Thames street. Every day, through summer's heat and winter's cold, the old stage-coach, coming into town from Providence, would roll on in its lumbering way, down Thames street to Burton, where it would turn, and going northward, would pass along Hope street. The house was spacious, two stories in height, with a good cellar and an attic. A fine, large garden, well kept, furnished the continually increasing family with vegetables. The door-way with its somewhat peculiar ornamentation is suggestive of the colonial style of architecture, as also are the diminutive window-panes. The balustrade of the stair-way and the high quaint mantel-pieces overtopping the broad fireplaces bespeak the same early period. The southern and western windows have a fine outlook upon the Bay. The place must have indeed been regarded as beautiful for situation. To this house Joshua took his first wife and at least eight of his children. In this house his wife died; and to this house he took his second bride, Mary Richmond. She became the mother of five children, of whom Charlotte, born July 2d, 1767, is the most closely connected with this sketch.

In 1775 Bristol was bombarded by the British fleet. The story

of the bombardment has been so often told it needs not to be repeated here. The inmates of this house, in common with the other frightened inhabitants of the town, rushed towards the remote farm-houses for shelter, leaving their houses unprotected. On their return the house was found to have been ransacked by some soldiers from the fleet. They had feasted upon all that the pantry contained, had stuck their sabres into the panels of the doors, and one door which they evidently had taken from its hinges and used as a table, bore the marks of a three-legged kettle, which they had taken from the crane in the fire-place and, all hot as it was, had deposited upon this impromptu table. For many years these marks were shown as mementoes of the unceremonious visit of the British soldiers.

At an early age Charlotte Ingraham married Samuel Gladding and became the mother of ten children. Samuel was a prosperous sea-captain and made voyages to the West Indies and to English ports. On the death of his father-in-law, Joshua Ingraham, by purchase from the other heirs Capt. Gladding became owner of the homestead, and for more than half a century it has been known as the "old Gladding house." One must needs draw upon the imagination to picture the estate as it appeared prior to 1815:—a spacious vegetable garden on the south; abundant accommodations for the keeping of cows, pigs and poultry, which were a part of the possessions of every prosperous family in those early days; a well built wharf reaching far out beyond the high-tide mark, upon which stood an extensive storehouse. To this wharf Capt. Gladding would bring his vessel and unload his valuable cargoes. His voyages were always prosperous and he became a rich man, as wealth was then reckoned. Capt. Samuel Gladding was a man who commanded the respect of all who knew him. He was a good citizen, upright and conscientious. His occupation seems not to have hardened him, as it is so often said to do, for he is remembered as a man of great kindness and generosity, and of very strong affections—especially towards his brother John, who seems to have been a special favorite. In his own family circle, he was an affectionate husband and a fond, indulgent father. The writer has now in her possession a china tea-set and several pieces of Moorish Lustre which he brought home, on one of his voyages, to his daughter Eunice, as a wedding gift. He lived to see three of this daughter's children; the third one, bearing its mother's name, he regarded as his special pet,—the youngling of

the flock. While still in the prime of life, Death claimed him as its prey. His widow still continued at the old homestead, in the midst of her children and grand-children.

In 1784 by act of legislature slavery was to be gradually abolished in Rhode Island. Some old slaves who had spent nearly all their life in their master's families refused to accept their freedom. "Old Jack," who for years had been a faithful servant, emphatically declared he would not leave his home and continued to live in the Gladding family. He grew old and bed-ridden, but was kindly and tenderly cared for. A picturesque figure this old black slave, with hair as white as snow, must have presented, lying upon his comfortable bed and receiving kind care, yes, loving care from the mistress and her children! Poor fellow! He had been fortunate in finding a good home in a strange land. The story of Jack's faithful service is still green in the memory of his master's descendants.

In less than two years after Capt. Gladding's death came the great Gale of 1815. In the early morning the family looked out upon a beautiful estate. Later in the day, the gale threatened such destruction, the house was not considered safe; and the men, taking the women and children in their arms, carried them to a place of comparative safety. The next morning, when the winds had subsided and the waters had receded, a scene of desolation met the eye. Wharf, storehouse, indeed everything but the dwelling house had been swept away. The old stage-road too was gone. The sea had made such inroads that repairs were impossible. In proportion to the valuation of her property it has been often said that no one suffered so much as the Widow Gladding. The house was however made inhabitable once more and there Mrs. Gladding spent the remainder of her days. She was the worthy wife of a noble husband. It is a story often told in the family that the first Sunday after their marriage Capt. Gladding said to his wife, "Where shall we go to church, my dear?" She dutifully replied, "With you, of course;" and ever after they were constant attendants at the Congregational church. For over twenty years after her husband's death, she lived a quiet, retired life. No word of repining ever fell from her lips, though bereavement and loss of property came upon her. She lived a Christian's life and died a Christian's death. Together husband and wife lie side by side, in the East Cemetery. May they rest in Peace.

The old house continued, for many years, to be occupied by their descendants. Later, it passed into the hands of strangers and became a tenement house. Its glory has departed and no one would recognize in its decaying walls the fair, colonial house of those pre-revolutionary days. The descendants of those early occupants are numerous and fill places of honor and responsibility. That so many of them are residents of Bristol indicates that love of home is still one of their strong traits of character, as it is a part of their inheritance.

ANNA B. MANCHESTER.



THE UNHEWN STONE MONUMENT.

Uncle H. was not Bristol born but made Bristol his home just before reaching his majority. On a pleasant Sunday afternoon in the fall of 1847 our uncle Samuel Spark (uncle by marriage, his wife being the youngest daughter of John Gladding the 6th), invited us to go with him to the Bristol Common and the East Burial Grounds. Uncle Spark was a dear good uncle. I always cherish his memory with love and respect. He was by nature a jurist, and might well have been called the town's oracle. He was one of those observing men that retained all the salient points of all he ever saw or handled. His object in taking me to the city of the dead was to instruct me in matters concerning my ancestors.

The early settlers buried their dead first on the Common, and later in the East Burial Grounds.

Now says uncle here repose the remains of half a score through whom you can trace your ancestry to the first settlers and founders of Bristol. And we have within the sound of our voice six paternal grandfathers in true succession. The three first were buried somewhere on the Common. The fourth was buried in the south east corner. These four had nothing to mark their resting place. The fifth and sixth were in the East Burial Grounds, and have proper stones to mark their resting place. Uncle cited other matters not directly connected with this subject.

This monument might well be called the Monument of the Seven Johns, from these peculiar circumstances: The first-born to the Gladding family in America, for six generations in succession, was a son, and all named John, after their father, John the settler. I claim the first six as grand-parents, the seventh my father's brother. This one was buried at his adopted home, Pharsalia, Chenango Co., N. Y.

Is not the foregoing sufficient reason for a strong desire that some monumental token of love and respect should be erected to their memory?

Another incident I will mention here though it will be illustrated and more fully brought out in another place. Uncle pointed out a common stone of the field with this inscription: 1696. Mr. R. Smith. You will see, by the inscription on the monument, the third John Gladding married Martha, daughter of Richard Smith. Through this Smith family we trace our genealogy direct to a first settler and founder of Bristol. This stone, with others, was removed from the

Common to the new grounds. The common stone, with its simple inscription, is now highly prized by his numerous descendants. This stone perhaps was the father of the thought of an unhewn stone monument.

Your uncle H. is one of the present day, ever growing, impecunious class. Nevertheless, greatly desiring some move in this matter, and being an all around man, or Jack-at-all-trades, and feeling confident he could cut the inscription for the seven Johns, decided to start the matter.

Last fall when I was out on my nephews' farm a granite boulder was selected to fill the place of a die for the monument and shipped to my place. I shall ere long finish the lettering, and trust the whole matter will be completed this season.

I have made this picture as a supplement to this article. It is only a pen-sketch, or relief plat, through the photo-process, still it is a correct picture, and the monument will be very much like it.

INSCRIPTION.

Erected in memory of John Gladding, who was one of the founders of Bristol town. Also for the first-born of his descendants in direct line to the 7th generation.

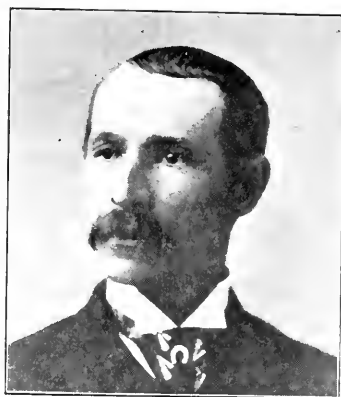
- 1 John Gladding, the settler, died 1726, aged 84.
- 2 John Gladding, married Alice, daughter of Uzell Wardell.
- 3 John Gladding, born 1694, married Martha, daughter of R. Smith.
- 4 John Gladdidg, born 1717. Married Mary Drown, first wife; 2d, Hannah Short. Died 1785.
- 5 John Gladding, born 1739. Married Lucretia Smith. Died 1820.
- 6 John Gladding, born 1762, married Rachel Tolbee. Died 1821.
- 7 John Gladding, born 1784, married Nancy Coggeshall. Died 1839.

Their names with us can never perish,
For kindly thoughts of them we cherish.





WILLIAM JAMES GLADDING.



Judge WILLIAM GLADDING.



WILLIAM GLADDING.



WILLIAM J. GLADDING.

Judge William J. Gladding, at one time deputy United States marshal, under Daniel Lake, and later under Alexander Walker, died at his home on East Twenty-first street, Sheepshead Bay, in the morning of February 26, 1895, in the 53d year of his age. Death was due to pneumonia. He was in usual health a week prior to his death. A widow, one son—William, about 20,—and two daughters,—Mrs. Fred Lundy and Mrs. Walter Lundy—survive him.

Mr. Gladding had been a frequent contributor to the press, both as a writer and as an artist;—his productions in the latter line often being seen in the comic periodicals. He was a regular contributor to the Kings County Journal.

A QUARTERNARY OF "WILLIAMS".

This chapter is devoted to a branch of the Gladding family which has been generous in the use of the Christian name William.

Brief Sketches of Four members upon whom it has been bestowed.
With Portraits.

Written by JUDGE WILLIAM J. GLADDING, of Sheephead Bay, N. Y.

That the Christian name William has been a favorite with the nomenclators of that branch of the Gladding family to which Providence has assigned me an humble place, is obvious from the fact that my grandfather, father, self, a nephew and a grandson have each in turn had bestowed upon us this more or less euphonious cognomen. Whether the English origin of the family, coupled with the fact of the name having been borne by several of Great Britain's kings, beginning with William the First, commonly called William the Conqueror, has prompted the liberal use of it among us, or whether it is because of the circumstance of its having predominated extensively as a prefix to the surnames of many who have played important parts in the world's history I know not, but I do know that in our immediate family at least William has been perpetuated; he has not been shelved long enough to permit of his growing rusty. He bobs up serenely and perennially and is ever in evidence.

While writing this chapter, which "Uncle Henry" is mainly responsible for, the news has been communicated to me that my daughter Josephine has added a ten pound boy to the treasures of her household, and although the gleam of sunshine which brought with it the youngster has scarce faded into the twilight, the little fellow is already named. When the happy parents present their baby at the baptismal font of the little Methodist church at Sheephead Bay, (whose walls have oft resounded the music of his mother's voice) the name which he will there receive and by which he will forever after be known, will add another William to the list. God bless him! The whisper of this name was associated with the earliest recollections of my childhood: perhaps I fancied it possessed a musical cadence that was pleasant to the ear because it came from my mother's lips, and now in the autumn of life, its familiar mention greets me as an old song, that had its beginning in a lullaby and which will end in a requiem.

The first of the name with whom my boyish days were associated was my grandfather William Gladding (of the seventh generation):

he was the son of Josiah (13) and Hannah Gladding and was born in the year 1798. Early in life he displayed a decided penchant for mechanical pursuits and after receiving a fair education was apprenticed to a painter at Albany, N. Y., in which city he resided the greater portion of his life. Soon after attaining his majority and marrying Miss Sophia Matilda Cain, who bore him twelve children, he embarked in the business of his choice "on his own account" and laid the foundation for a subsequent prosperous career. Before reaching middle age he enjoyed the distinction of being the most extensive contracting painter in the community in which he lived, employing at times as many as one hundred and fifty men, in fact almost enjoying a monopoly of the trade of the city and its suburbs. The North River Steamboat Company was among his first patrons.

My earliest impressions of art (which has through my life found in me a sincere devotee) date from the moment when I gazed rapturously upon a decorative piece upon which my grandfather was at work. In all of his efforts the artistic sense was apparent and his taste in harmonizing color in ornamental work was remarkable. Successful in business and an employer of labor to a considerable extent, it was natural that political opportunities should present themselves. His inclination, however, did not run in that direction for, while affiliating with the Whig party and taking such an active interest in politics as all good citizens are supposed to take, he firmly and persistently refused to become a candidate for office.

My personal remembrance of him recalls an extremely good-natured man, fond of a practical joke and quick to perceive the salient point of a humorous story. Nature had been generous to him in the bestowal of her gifts both in form and feature. He was of compact build, of medium stature and extremely careful of his personal appearance. He seemed ever bubbling over with what appeared to be an effervescence of animal spirits and harmless fun. For a quarter of a century he continued to pursue the painting business successfully until a few years previous to his demise when opposition developed which was too powerful for him to cope with. Conditions changed with time, and new men and new methods came upon the scene disputing the supremacy which he had held for so long a period. The result was that about the year 1852 my grandfather decided to move to New York City where his son (my father) resided, leaving a brother Joseph and another brother Horace who remained

at Albany and continued the business. His career in the Empire City was brief and uneventful. In 1854 he contracted a cold which subsequently developed into a chronic bronchial affection from the effects of which he died after a few months illness, in the fifty-sixth year of his age. His remains were interred in Albany.

William James Gladding, the next William in succession, my father, was born at Albany, N. Y., December, 1820, and was educated at the Albany Academy, from which he graduated at the age of sixteen, and immediately after began his commercial life at Warrenton, North Carolina, where he obtained employment in a country store in which everything was sold, from the proverbial "shoe string to a hogshhead of molasses." His experiences in the south were pleasant and the impression of southern hospitality which he received in his youthful days was after happily referred to during the remainder of his life. He remained in Warrenton four years, and about 1841, filled with praiseworthy desire to better his condition, returned north and soon after secured a position as assistant paying teller in the Phoenix Bank of New York City, through the influence of Fidelity Avery, my maternal grandfather, who was for half a century connected with the Merchants Bank in the said city and whose daughter Sophia Elizabeth he married in 1842 and by whom he had ten children.

Several years of banking life and a returning desire to engage in mercantile business resulted in his embarking in the grocery trade. Successful at the start, a too ambitious effort to duplicate the success of one store led to the establishment of others, and after a struggle, handicapped with inability to secure capital, he was obliged to succumb to the inevitable and surrender his property to his creditors. A number of years later he settled all his outstanding liabilities. Undaunted by this failure, he immediately after became connected with the firm of E. W. Tryon & Co., clothiers, with whom he remained as general manager many years. Upon the death of the senior member of the firm my father formed a copartnership with the junior member, and the firm of Eaton & Co., and subsequently Gladding & Co. was formed. The latter continued in business ten years. In 1855 a panic came; trade suffered in consequence: collections fell off and the result was another assignment. The mantle of charity is magnanimously permitted to obscure the recital of the misdeeds of a partner long since deceased, to whose indiscretion the downfall of the firm could in a great measure be attributed.

The few years succeeding were comparatively unproductive but not entirely discouraging. The ups and downs which characterize the lives of the average man were borne with patient resignation; and he accepted "fortune's buffets and rewards with equal grace." That the future would develop some new enterprise was probable, nay, almost sure, if health and strength remained. He determined that reverses and disappointment should not effectually crush but rather stimulate renewed effort. His determination was justified, for the year 1876, the centennial year, brought with it the foundation of a business which eventually developed into the most successful venture of his career. The manufacture and sale of his specialty known as "Gladding's Hoof Dressing," together with other standard stable preparations of his manufacture, assumed in a few years a magnitude which entirely exceeded his most sanguine expectations. Veterinary surgeons recommended his goods and the trade mark which he adopted with its motto "purest and best" was literally as well as descriptively adhered to. Today his preparations are sold and recommended in almost every state in the Union.

The attainment of this success was the result of laborious and well directed effort. The introduction of any article in the market, no matter how meritorious it may be, is always attended by numerous difficulties, and was particularly so in my father's case, as every dollar of his limited capital had only one source from which to emanate,—honest toil.

Commencing his "new departure" at an advanced age, with in reality as his principal stock in trade an abundantly ripe experience and a liberal share of determination, during the closing days of his life he reaped the reward of his labor, deriving from his business an income which enabled him to enjoy God's temporal blessings to an extent in keeping with his modest tastes, and to bestow with a lavish hand practical help upon many whom fortune had frowned upon. He was almost prodigal in his generosity. His charities were dispensed with so liberal a hand that his estate was materially crippled at his decease in consequence thereof. In the height of business prosperity and with every prospect apparently of continuing his usefulness for many years, on the third day of May, 1890, he was stricken with apoplexy, and with the passing of the twilight on the day when attacked by the malady, his spirit passed peacefully away. So quiet indeed was his departure that my sister had approached his couch with gentle step to speak a word in gentlest whisper, and failing to receive an answer, leaned closer only to receive the shock and find that all was over. Requiescat in pace.

Modesty prevents my personal attention to too great an extent to the William that followed. He has been with me since my birth and has never forsaken me. His constancy has been perpetual in joy and in sorrow, in prosperity and adversity, in sickness and in health. When I chance to gaze in my mirror I am confronted with the image of a man whose sparse hair is tinged with silver; and yet it seems not so long ago when I looked in that same glass and a boy's face with sunny curls met my gaze. The writer is the William now under consideration. I must let others speak for me for "little shall I grace my cause in speaking of myself."

The following excerpts prove the magnanimity with which my brethren of the Press have dealt with one who appreciates but feels undeserving of the kind sentiments which have been bestowed upon him with too lavish hand.

The Eagle and Brooklyn says: "A comparatively young man who for a number of years has been identified with public affairs at Sheepshead Bay is Justice William J. Gladding. He has lived at Sheepshead Bay for sixteen years and was born in New York City June 15th, 1843. He began active life in 1861, engaging in the photographic art, and originated the specialty of the making up and selling collections of portraits of celebrities. He remained in this business nine years and then became a partner in the Greenpoint Straw Hat Works, where he remained until 1882. During these years Mr. Gladding was a frequent contributor to the public press, both as writer and artist, his productions in the latter line being often seen in the comic periodicals of the day. After a residence of ten years in the section which is his present home, he became actively interested in politics, and when Daniel Lake was appointed United States Marshal for the Eastern District of New York, Mr. Gladding was made Chief Deputy. Upon the death of Marshal Lake and the succession of Alexander Walker to the office, Mr. Gladding continued as Deputy until 1894. In April, 1891, he was elected a Justice of the Peace and took his seat upon the bench at Sheepshead Bay January 1st, 1892. For four years he was treasurer of the local Fire Department in the community where he resides and is a member of Fortitude Lodge F. and A. M., also of Franklin Lodge I. O. O. F. and Montague Council, of the Home Circle, and for many years has been a regular contributor to the Kings County Journal."

Brooklyn Eagle, January 2, 1892: "On New Year's day the Town had a brand new Police Justice inaugurated in the person of William J. Gladding. His uniform politeness in his previous official positions has won him golden opinions from all who have come in contact with him. He is very popular with the people of the district and will no doubt make an excellent justice."

The following is taken from the Kings County Journal of June 20, 1894, the date of my fifty-first birthday: "A Birthday Basket of Roses. A lawn party was given by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lundy at their attractive residence on Voorhees avenue, Sheepshead Bay, last Friday evening in honor of the birthday of Judge Gladding, Mrs. Lundy's father. The affair was quite informal and a complete surprise to the Justice. About forty couples participated in the festivities. A number of Japanese lanterns furnished the illumination for the dancers, who "tripped the light fantastic toe" on Nature's green carpet. Gilbert's orchestra furnished the music. Late in the evening supper was served on the lawn. A number of ladies were present whose pretty midsummer toilettes vied with the kaleidoscopic effects of the lanterns, the combination producing a charming contrast of color. At the head of the table Mrs. Josephine Lundy, another daughter of Judge Gladding, placed a basket of fifty-one Jacquemet roses, emblematic of the number of years of her father's life. At the urgent solicitation of the guests, the recipient of all these honors made a brief speech, thanking all present for their congratulations and expressed the wish that many happy years of life would be vouchsafed to them all, and that their pathways should be figuratively strewn with roses as free from thorns as were those beautiful blooms in the basket which graced the head of the table. Then all present sang "For he's a jolly good fellow," and dancing was resumed and continued until midnight. The weather was delightful, a gentle sea breeze rendering dancing enjoyable, and thus ended the celebration of the Judge's fifty-first birthday."

In connection with the official duties of a Police Justice an admirable opportunity is afforded the incumbent of the office to study human nature. Many odd incidents occur: in this connection the including of some clippings from newspapers which have chronicled a few which have come under my jurisdiction may be apropos.

New York World, August , 1894: "Mrs. Etta Frichte, an

attractive blonde, came to the Sheepshead Bay Police Station last night followed by a crowd. Her face and hands were covered with blood which flowed from her nose. She told Judge Gladding that her husband had beaten her, and an officer was sent to arrest him. At the police station Frichte declared that he had not struck his wife but said that during an argument he was gesticulating and Mrs. Frichte ran against his fist. She called him a brute and reiterated that he bestowed too much attention upon other ladies. Judge Gladding locked the husband up and advised Mrs. Frichte not to live with him if he were cruel. "Oh, I could not leave him," she sobbed, as she rubbed the blood from her nose over her left eye, presenting the appearance of an indian in war-paint. "Judge, he is so handsome and that's why I love him so." A few hours later Frichte promised to do better and as the wife refused to press the charge, the husband was discharged."

New York Herald, August 3: "Wanted to Wed in a Rush. Loud knocking at the door of Justice Gladding's house at midnight Wednesday awoke the Justice, who poked his head out of a second-story window. The noise was made by a young couple who expressed a wild desire to be made man and wife as soon as possible. Justice Gladding informed them that he did not propose to perform any matrimonial ceremonies at such a graveyard hour, but said he would tie the knot, if everything was favorable, when the sun resumed business in the morning. The couple said they would call again. They did. They were around at five o'clock and the Justice rather than break his word got out of bed and in a suit of pajams united the couple. The bridegroom was William Henry Barker and the bride Miss Laura Vansort. Barker said he was a druggist in hard luck. For the summer he was dispensing liquid beverages at Manhattan Beach. He said he was in a hurry to get married before he went to work for the day. He is good looking and his wife very pretty. Justice Gladding did not kiss the bride: perhaps it was because his cook was acting as witness."

Brooklyn Eagle, July 10, 1893: "Justice Gladding's Missing Fee. Justice Gladding is often called upon to perform the marriage ceremony. He had a peculiar case a few evenings since which he thinks beats the record for nerve. A pair called upon him to have the nuptial knot tied. The prospective bride and her friends were soubrettes of the Coney Island type and all Catholics. The Judge

remonstrated with them and advised them to be married in the church. He considered it the proper thing to do even though a marriage by him was perfectly legal and binding. All of his arguments were of no avail and his eloquence was wasted. Nothing would satisfy the pair except that the Justice should marry them. They complied with every formality and he could not see his way to refusing to perform the ceremony. When it was over he asked the witnesses to subscribe their names to the certificate, and one of them refused to do so. "What is your name?" asked the Judge. "Mary Casey, sir," replied the damsel. "Well, Mary, write your name here," said the Judge paternally, as he pointed to the document. "I'd rather not," said Mary. Finally, after much persuasion, Mary took the pen in her hand, grasping it with the point projecting below the little finger, and scored an immense cross upon the record. The party then left without any further ceremony, and the Justice gently called back the groom. He said to him, "Don't you think, young man, that you have forgotten something? Don't you think that independent of the pecuniary part of the transaction, for which I care nothing, you ought at least to have thanked me for having performed the ceremony? You might say you are short of money, or something of the kind." "Oh, dat's all right, Jedge. Just you wait a moment and I'll go outside and git fifty cents off de gerl." "Never mind, go away and buy a bouquet for the bride," replied the Judge wearily. And the bridegroom went."

I will not trespass upon the indulgence of the reader by quoting more of the manifold notices of a similar nature which make up my scrap book and which if printed in one volume would afford an interesting insight to the life of a police justice.

I desire to place myself on record as apologizing for the crude efforts (previously mentioned) which in my youth I inflicted upon an inoffensive public in the mistaken belief that nature intended me for an artist. I have endeavored to make atonement by relinquishing the use of the brush many years ago. Nowadays, when I am induced by the gentle reminder of my wife that some portion of the interior of our dwelling needs touching up, I reluctantly take it up, but only to use it in connection with "ready mixed paint for household use."

My uncle Willard was probably the most prominent artistically of any of my immediate relatives. His family portraits, heroic

painting of Washington, and other examples of his skill, now in our family, are distinguished for admirable treatment and faithfulness to their originals. It has been remarked more than once that the Albany Gladdings were born with paint brushes in their hands. It is a fact, however, that a taste for drawing has developed at an extremely early age with most of my kindred. I am told that I could "draw a horse" almost as soon as I could talk, and that it was not considered necessary to append the name of the beast to distinguish it from other creatures belonging to the animal kingdom.

The last of the Williams whose memory it is my sad privilege to chronicle in this volume, William George Gladding, (belonging to the tenth generation) was the son of Asa W. and Laura, daughter of A. Connover of New York City. This bright young man whose span of life encompassed but twenty years, bid fair to realize a career rich in golden promise. An apt scholar, his graduation from school at sixteen was rapidly followed by his installation in a clerical position with a firm identified with the Produce exchange of the City of New York. Here he remained until within a few months of his demise. His brief business career was characterized by all the attributes which usually attend the development of a successful man: attentive to his duties, ambitious and possessed of an inherent shrewdness that foreshadowed thrift, the future seemed for him full of encouragement. But the realization never came. An incurable disease developed which at first received but passing thought, but whose deadly work, like an insidious growth which stealthily entwines itself upon a stately tree only to sap from it its vitality, soon manifested itself with all the terror of its malign destructfulness. A trip to Dakota was determined upon. It was thought that the climate of this section of the far west might restore his health. Alone, handicapped by physical prostration, he felt that the effort for life should be made, that it was worth the trial, and while those near and dear to him knew in their aching hearts that the effort was a hopeless one, this brave young man started on his journey. He reached his destination, the trip having been made by slow degrees, only to find that the boon of health which he sought was far beyond the power of balmy atmosphere or any known earthly power to restore. Then, realizing for the first time perhaps that his case was hopeless, the longing for home came, and mother, and all the dear ones whom he had left behind.

In this hour of trial and affection his courage never failed. His pluck was remarkable : his bravery indeed was phenomenal. He started at once on his return trip with one thought uppermost in his mind,—to reach home to die. His last wish was “to die with mother.” Fate ruled that this should be gratified. A few days after his arrival death ended his suffering, on the 11th of August, 1892, just one day after his twentieth birthday, he having been born August 10, 1872.

In the natural order of events, someone, at some future time, will like myself take up the self-imposed task of chronicling brief histories of other Williams in our family as yet unborn. That time will bring them upon this mundane sphere is as certain as fate. As the tomb closes upon one, the cradle unfolds its protective influence for another. As one in bent form, with whitened locks totters upon his staff towards eternity another in cherub form and dimpled cheeks and feature comes upon the scene. The withered flower is replaced by the fairest bud, and thus William will like the brook “go on forever.”

That those to follow may be God loving, upright citizens, true to themselves, their country and their creator, is the fervent wish of the writer of this chapter.



By the finger of time on the dial,
 A hundred years have been told
 Since our fore-father with faith undaunted
 Went out from the sheltered home fold.

Into the unknown future,
 Into the paths untrod
 Or marred by the finger of man:—
 Fresh from the hand of God!

O brave were the noble women,
 And a courage born of God
 Inspired the sturdy yeoman
 As he looked on the virgin sod.

He knew God had implanted
 This purpose within his breast,
 To give to his children unborn
 A home by his labor blest.

For them he braved the seas,
 For them the untried shore,
 For them he toiled and trusted,
 And conquered a new world's lore.

Sung in its rugged beauty
 He built of the timber wild.
 A tiny, leaf-crowned home-nest,
 To shelter his wife and child.

Then from this sheltered home nest
 Our father's father went.
 He answered the spirits calling—
 'Twas His bidding: he was sent.

Ah! he was the emancipator,
 The counselor of the oppressed.
 God had a work for him to do,—
 He followed His behest.

O, Dear old "North West Corner",
 To us the musical sound
 Is as the ripples of laughing waters
 By the glorious sunlight crown'd.

Here our Grandfather did his life-work,
 The hero of his day.

Never the poor oppressed, forsaken,
From his door was turned away.

Never the downtrodden
Stretched out the pleading hand
But he felt the warm clasp of a brother
And was gathered into the band.

He spoke for the cause of the people;
Held the law of God above man's;
He heard each cry for help and gave
Unto their outstretched hands.

And when, the measure of days fulfilled,
He heard the midnight call,
On shoulders worthy to wear it
Did his mantle of virtue fall.

Then from over the threshold
To his last resting place
They bore that which was mortal
To give to "God's acre" grace.

And his son, our father,
When his father's work was o'er,
Did honor to the teachings
Of him who had gone before.

In his life no stain of dishonor,
Insincerity or sham:
He lived for truth, God and freedom,
And the brotherhood of man.

A goodly heritage is ours
Of character and worth—
Far more to be coveted
Than the accidents of birth.

And the low roofed cottage—
Its picture here you may see—
Is dear by its sacred memories,
Its childish joys, to me.

No palace, grand, imposing,
Of marble, brass, or stone,
Is as dear as the vine-clad cottage
In my loyal heart enthroned.

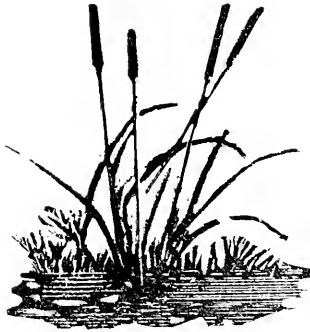
With its wide stretching fields,
Its orchard and its hill,

The old gulf, deep and grand,
With its waters, noisy, and still.

Its rugged, moss-covered rocks ;
The grove of hemlocks beyond ;
The Bear's Cave, and the cool, cool spring—
No nectar so sweet have I found.

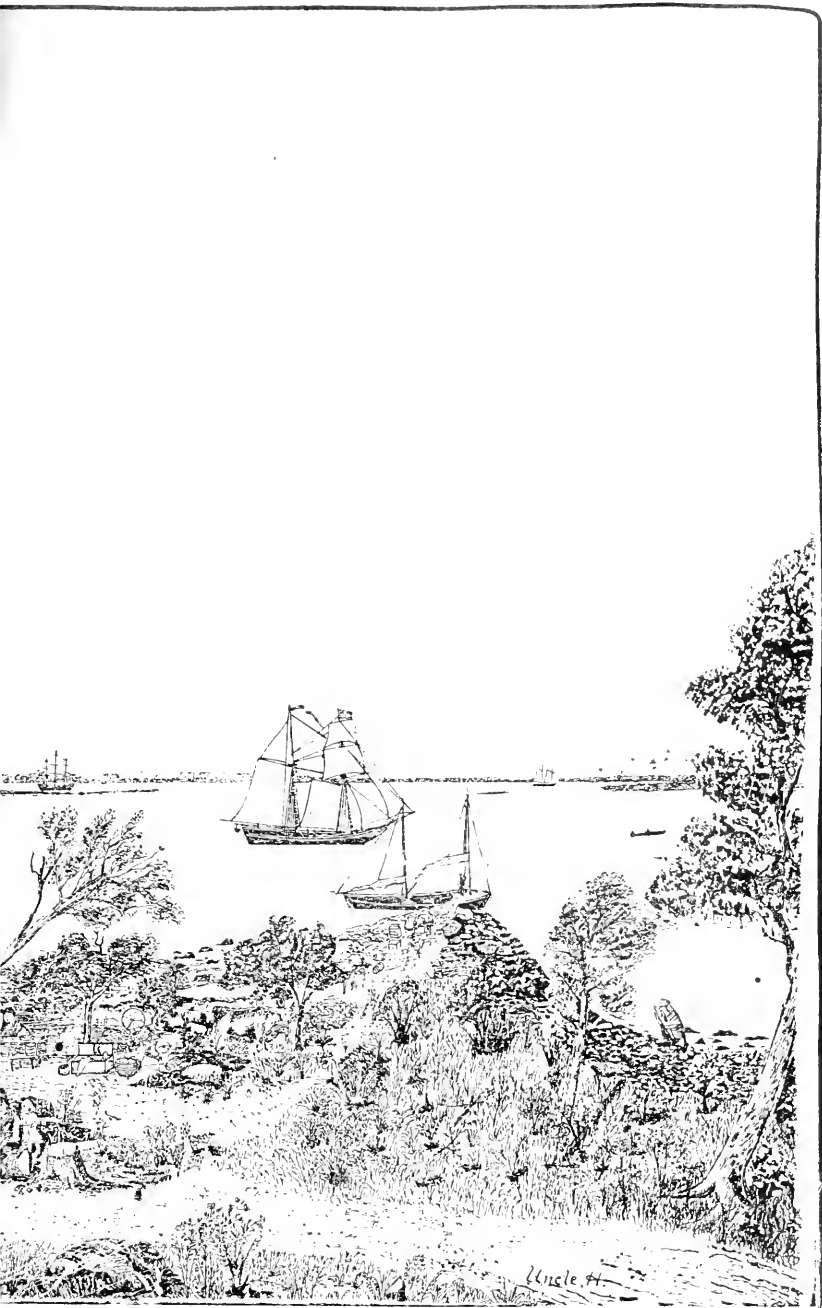
O, memory will always cherish,
And hang in a guarded place,
This picture so lovely, so dear,
So full of a tender grace.

NANCY CORLYN GLADDING BEEBE.





"LOVE ROCK'S SH



✧ MUSE ✧

We attempt in the picture, Love Rocks Shore, to portray the southern portion of Bristol shore adjacent to Walker's Cove, and the Love Rocks shore as it appeared in the founders' days. The view is from the upper front windows of the old Gladding house, corner of Hope and Walley st. The wind-mill (burnt 1849) was at the foot of Walley st., near the shore.

The trail on which the settler with his cattle is snaking the log became Bristol's main street.

Rugged and strong is the old Gladding house,
That was builded a hundred years ago.
It stands near where the old, old house stood,
That was built years and years before.
What of that? An old house: like many an other; not better nor worse.
Ah, but this was my grandfather's house!
And here my father, with sisters three,
And brothers five, passed all their youthful days.
They played their plays as other children did,
And in schooling days, their place at school
Each one was sure to fill.
At church on Sabbath days you were sure to see
That row of rounded faces, in pink and white,
All crowned with curly hair.

Their garden wall was low but long,
And sweeping round enclosed a village square:
In this, and in the mill-lot too,
The onion and the carrot, the Bristol staples, grew.

This dear old house! it ever hath charms for me:
It's a link, a tie, that carries me back to years gone by.
This place the home of my kindred for centuries has been.
With pencil and pen I will try to portray
By a landscape, and thoughts in our muse,
Of the varying views from the dear old house by the sea.
In our muse from its upper western window panes
We see the weather-beaten shingles on the old wind-mill,
Its rotary top, and its stumpy weather-vane,
The slats and sails on its long angled vanes,
I hear its creaking wooden gears, and the whirring stones.
All these did well their part, and filled a want,
In our forefathers' days.

As o'er the scene I look I see the ever shifting tide;
The lazy moving clouds, beneath the arching blue;
The fishhawk with wings spread wide
With grace and ease skims o'er the seas.

The points and headlands, and the islands, both far and near.
 Encircled by the flowing tides;
 The far off land that seems to separate
 The water from the sky.
 On the near by shore I see the clam-man,
 His basket, and wheelbarrow, and, basket and hoe in hand,
 Seeking the luscious Rhode Island clam.

Were these things so a hundred years ago?
 Did the gorgeous butterfly on great flapping wings go floating by?
 Or was the humblebee so neatly dressed
 In buff, and yellow, and bottle-green?
 On gauzy wings did he sing mow-wou-owu
 A hundred years ago? Yes: a hundred years ago
 The flowers their sweets did yield the butterfly and bee to feed.

My thoughts ran back along the stream of time,
 E'en back to when the red man dwelt upon these shores.
 Yes; I saw the anxious look upon his face
 While as yet the curling smoke rose o'er their wigwam fires.
 A forlorn-hope had they; yet they strove with might and main
 Their cherished rights to maintain.
 And I saw the usurpers' blood-stained hand
 Drive him from his wigwam fires, and their cherished lands.
 By conquest their lands the crown doth claim,
 And seeks for men with pounds and pence to buy this stolen wealth.

[The Mount Hope lands (the Indian name was Pokonoket) were sold Sept., 1680, to John Whaley, Nathan Oliver, Nathaniel Byfield and Stephen Burton. The consideration was eleven hundred pounds of current money of New England.]

Could these murmuring winds, or moving tides, talk!
 And would tell us the things we wish to know
 About these sturdy pioneers in this wild and wooded land.
 It was here, almost within one year, three score and more
 Of these hardy pioneers were settled.
 With the very first from Plymouth Colony,
 With hopes as high as heaven, our ancestors,
 With a goodly number more,
 Migrating to the westward, came to settle here.
 Was this a "western fever" move?
 Such they called it in those early times.

From the first, in Roger's land, religious freedom was, for all.
 Here the Baptist or the Quaker no longer need fear
 The intolerant lash, or the noose in the rope, dungeon, or jail.

In all the churches, with steeples so tall,
 The rich, and the poor, their doctrines could teach,
 All fearless of laws.
 The Quaker, in his tidy brown church in the lane,
 Would calmly wait for the spirit to move.

From our perch by the western window pane,
 In our muse, we recall the tradition-talk
 About one John Gladding, a venturesome lad, just passing his teens.
 With faith undaunted, went forth
 From the scenes of his childhood,
 His kindred and his parental home-fold.
 Fearless and alone did he cross the briny deep
 To a land, a world to him unknown.
 Here he cast his lot with the Pilgrim band on Plymouth shore.
 With high hopes, and strong right arm, he wrought
 With Nature's bounties to make a home of his own.
 In Alice, a daughter of this Pilgrim band.
 He found an helpmate, to share his home.

When near two score years of hopes and fears
 Of this short and changing life had passed away
 We find our ancestor once more upon the briny deep,—
 This time in a large market-boat,—
 With all his goods and store, his wife, and children four
 Bound for the Narragansett Bay, manned by a clanish crew.
 Our worthy grandsire master
 And our grandam mate, and supercargo too.
 While the younger fry made up the crew.

Again we scan the horizon o'er
 For life upon these waters blue;
 Not for life upon a steam-propelled craft,
 No, no! The thing was not so much as dreamed of then.
 While o'er these matters we muse
 Our craft, with her precious freight, has reached her destination.
 Now we see them in this new and untried field.
 Their hope and faith have brought them here
 With full intent to stay, all secure, happy and free.
 With willing hands, and nature's resources
 Open to all, all may be happy and free.
 Happy and free in open camp, they will "rough it" a while.
 But see! they have a cow, and a mother sow,
 With lots of little pigs,
 And boxes and bundles a score.
 I see! a reel, a great, and little spinning wheel.
 No doubt our Puritan grandam is portrayed in Prov. 31:

19: She layeth her hand to the spindle, and her hands holdeth the distaff.

21: She is not afraid of the snow for her household: for all her household are clothed with scarlet.

27: She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.

28: Her children rise up, and call her blessed: her husband also, and he praiseth her.



**Alleged Facts said to be authenticated by Researches of Rev. Dr. Washington
Gladden, Columbus. O.**

From historical matter found in the British Museum the following has been compiled.

The primitive ancestors of the Gladding family were Scandinavians of the name of Montpicket, and dwelt for many years in an old castle situated on the wild and rugged coast of Norway. It is stated that the women of this old family were noted for their virtue and great beauty, and the men, for bravery and intelligence of such high order that they were recognized as leaders in the many military enterprises of their countrymen. So marked their military ability that Rolf, a young Norwegian chief, appeals to the Montpickets of his time for instructions and advice in regard to a contemplated military expedition of the Scandinavians into France, of which he is the leader. They advise him to renounce the policy of bloodshed and plunder heretofore followed by his countrymen on like expeditions and to effect, with as little bloodshed as possible, a permanent Scandinavian settlement in that country. Rolf heeded their advice, and in time, as all students of history know, succeeded with but little bloodshed in compelling king Charles to formally cede to him the province which from its new lord and his warriors has henceforth borne the name of Normandy. Not only did the Montpickets counsel the young chief, but two members of the family, Charles and Henry, accompanied him on his warlike enterprise and were of great service to him throughout the entire campaign. At its close Henry returned to his native land, but Charles settled in Normandy, by the side of his chief, and in time became one of his greatest barons.

Charles' descendants, for many generations, were an honor to his great name. They were honored throughout the province as barons of influence and ability, but none greater than Louis and Robert Montpicket, who were followers of the great duke William, and in his conquest of England fought gallantly at his side. In the battle of Hastings (1066) Louis was killed, but Robert lived to see William crowned king of England and to receive from that distinguished individual some of the confiscated estate of the Anglo-Saxons as a reward for his services. With this Robert Montpicket the genealogy proper of the family begins.

At the close of the conquest Robert settled in Essex, and during his life held that and an adjoining shire as a baronage from the king.

He had two sons, William Montpicket and Charles Gemon (Gemon being the Norman French of Montpicket.) Charles, who had a great barony in Lincolnshire, had two sons. From his elder son, William de Montpicket, descended the barons of that name whose seats were at Overstead, Essex, and Montpicket town, London, of which city the Montpickets were standard bearers or military chiefs in time of war. The younger son, Alared, who retained his father's surname of Gemon, had large estates in Essex and Middlesex and was a member of the king's privy council. His only son, Matthew, born 1185, was for many years the king's chamberlain. Matthew had one son, Ralph Gemon, who was the father of William Gemon, who had two sons, James and Goderfy. James was born in 1205, was counsellor of Richard I. and founder of the great line of Gemons who hold estates to this day in Essex, Suffolk and Derby. Goderfy, the younger son, surnamed De Cavendish from his estate in Cavendish, was the father of Roger Cavendish who married the Duchess of New Castle by whom he had one son, Sir John Cavendish, chief justice of Richard II. Sir John was connected by marriage with the Percevals and Hastings and was the father of two sons, Richard and Hugh. Hugh had no issue. Richard had one son, named Osbert. Osbert having quarreled with his family renounced its name and took the name of his estate Gladesfer as a surname, (which was a custom by no means uncommon at that time). The name Gladesfer was probably used to designate a glade or open swampy place in the forest. Osbert's only son, Edward, changed the name to that of Gladewin, and his immediate descendants changed Gladewin to Gladwin, and from Gladwin, as can be shown by numerous records, was derived Gladon, Gladdon, Gladding, Glading, Gladdin and Gladen.

H. A. GLADDING.



ALLEN I. GLADDING.

MARY INGRAHAM GLADDING.

Mary Ingraham Gladding (b. Sept. 11, 1808), was born in the old homestead. She was but five years old when her father died, and continued to live with her mother in the old home until her mother's death in 1835. She then entered the home of her sister Martha and lived there until her death. In this sister's family she was always the ready helper and the children knew very little difference between their own mother and aunt Mary. She was a member of the Congregational church and much given to good works; though not having much of her own to bestow, she was often made the almoner of the bounty of others. Her willing feet would travel through mud and snow, through sunshine and storm, to carry comfort to the suffering and her ear was always ready to listen to their tale of sorrow. It was on some such errand that she met her pastor, the Rev. Dr. Shepard, when, upon her telling him what she was about to do, he said, "Mary, we must call you the Good Samaritan", and the name clung to her, in spite of her protestations, from that time. She died in the simple, childlike faith in which she had lived, and according to her own request was buried by the side of her mother in the old burying-ground east of the common.

ALLEN I. GLADDING.

Allen I. Gladding, the subject of this sketch, and the eldest child of Richard Smith and Martha Clark Gladding, was born in Bristol, R. I., Dec. 3, 1815. and was educated in the schools of that town. In his early manhood he learned the cooper's trade, and later followed the sea some and made one whaling voyage. At the age of twenty-five he married Abby M. Brown, the ceremony being performed by Rev. John Busted, in St. Michael's church, of which Mr. Busted was then rector. He soon found that sea life was not to his taste; neither would it satisfy his ambitious disposition. At the age of thirty-four, during the first gold excitement in California, he joined a party about to seek their fortunes in the new country. Leaving wife, children and friends, he embarked on a sailing vessel and after a long and stormy passage around Cape Horn arrived in San Francisco in Jan., 1850. He opened a large general merchandise store. In 1851 he returned to Rhode Island for his wife and children. En route he was taken with the Panama fever and nearly died. His

home-going was a sad one as during his absence death had taken his oldest child, an unusually bright girl, between whom and her father was a strong mutual attachment. Accompanied by his wife and three remaining children he returned to California, by way of the isthmus of Panama; and from this time until his death he made California his home, several times visiting the home of his childhood. During one of these visits he completed and had published the "Gladding Chart." In preparing this chart his son Allen was a most valuable assistant, as he took a great pride and interest in it. An adept with his pen he spent months in preparing it, and only lived to see the completed work. At twenty-three years of age he was a victim of typhoid fever, and in 1867 the family returned to California.

Mr. Gladding then entered the real estate business, which he continued until incapacitated by illness. Overwork and close application brought on paralysis, with which he was afflicted for several years, and during this time his wife and youngest son died.

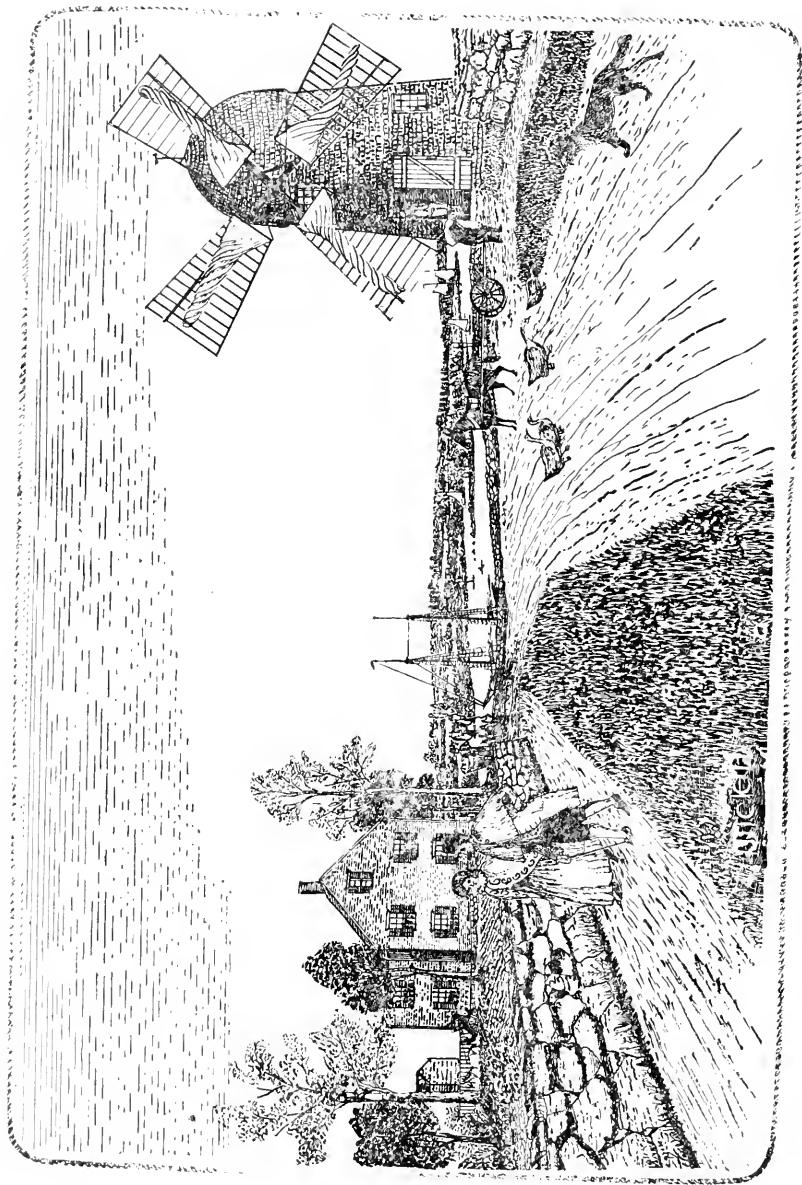
Like most of the early Californians Mr. Gladding had his financial ups and downs. It was characteristic of the pioneers. Money was freely made and easily lost. Mr. Gladding was of that class of useful persons who seek to enrich the world with muscle and brain. It was his disposition to be generous to a fault. When he had money it was free as water to all, and many a man did he give a start, that is now prosperous. Always ready to respond to calls of charity.

In religion he was an earnest Episcopalian. He was baptized, confirmed, and married in St. Michael's church, Bristol, R. I.

To help plant the church in his adopted home was one of his first efforts. He was one of the founders of Grace Church in San Francisco, and when he moved to Oakland in 1869 he was one of the number to found St. Paul's, of which he was elected and continued Senior Warden until his death. Contributing freely, he ever tried to promote its welfare. One who knew him as his rector describes him as "foremost in good works, always active, and in his place,—a man thoroughly to be depended upon."

Late in life many sad changes came to his lot but his noble soul retained cheerfulness and faith through all.

In 1888 he visited the scenes of his boyhood for the last time. Returning to Oakland in October of that year, the following February he entered into rest.



THE JOHN GLADDING HOMESTEAD,
Corner of Hope and Walley Streets, built latter part of 17th century, near the site of the old colonial
Gladding home, now owned by the heirs of James N. Gladding.

AS SEEN FROM MY WINDOW.

As I sit by my window today
A beautiful picture I see :
The harbor, its islands and points
Make a charming picture for me.

The Ferry point lies at my left,
The point of Popasquash at my right.
Between these points Hog Island lies,
And Prudence, with its beacon light.

Beyond Hog Island and Ferry point
The island of Rhode Island stands,
Noted for its lovely city queen,
And its thrifty farming lands.

Two other isles make up the whole,
Set in these rippling waters blue.
Castle and Walker's isle, they have
Their charms though they be few.

Walker's isle! the dear little spot :—
In vacation, done with book and class,
How oft we went to this dear little isle!
Happy childhood days, how soon they pass!

Castle Island with beacon strong,
Built by our grandsire years ago.
Still stands to warn the sailor of
Dangerous rocks that lie below.

As out on this picture I gaze
I think of our ancestors gone;
To them as well as us it was
A picture fair to look upon.

Two hundred years and more ago,
Grandsire with wife and children four
From Plymouth to Bristol sailed his craft
And landed on the Love Rocks shore.

He toiled on from year to year;
He taught his children right, from wrong,
They helped to build this grand old town
For they increased in numbers strong.

They had their homes as we have now :—
 They sailed o'er these waters blue ;
 They rowed, and fished, the same as we,
 And visited the islands too ;

Gazed on this picture same as we,
 At even-tide, at morn, at noon ;
 Looked on the lovely sunset clouds
 And gazed on the silvery moon.

I look on the lovely sunset clouds
 "With a feeling akin to awe,"
 For picture like this was never seen,
 On canvas was never placed, for

No artist yet could ever sketch
 Those colors : *rich*, though deep or faint,
 Beautiful shades of every hue,
 God's own colors, O who can paint ?

The sun has disappeared from sight
 Behind the lovely waters blue,
 The mantle of night has settled down
 And hidden my picture from view.

JULIA T. GLADDING.





PETER GLADDING.



PETER'S MOTHER.

[A biographical sketch of the families of Peter Gladding, his parents, and his grandparents.]

PETER GLADDING.

There was a man in Bristol, a Rhode Island town,
Peter was his name, born and educated in this town.

Like the Apostle Peter, whose name he bears,
In manner of speech was brusque and blunt,
Yet a spirit of righteousness ruled all his words and acts.
The fraud,—that fraud who dare show his hand,—
Be he rich, or be he poor,
A sharp reproof from him would surely get.

Though kindly meant, yet for this trait
He often got ill will and hate.

Upon the sail-loft floor, so wide and deep,
Is where he wrought, with palm, and needle, and marlin
spike.

He dearly loved his books and his flowers ;
But music was his great delight.
His skillful hand an instrument of music made,
With catgut strings and rosin bow.

He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal choir when but eleven years old. There are many people still living who remember the large bass-viol that Peter Gladding used in leading the choir in the quaint old M. E. chapel on Bristol Common.

LINE OF DESCENT.

The line of descent from the settlers is as follows :

[1st generation.] John and Elizabeth Gladding, the settlers, married at Newbury, Mass., 1666. [2d gen.] Their son, John Gladding, and Alice, daughter of Uzell Wardell, married at Bristol, R. I. [3d gen.] Their son John married July 2, 1716, Martha, daughter of Richard Smith, who was the first town clerk of Bristol. [4th gen.] Their son John married Sept. 25, Mary Drown. [5th gen.] Their son, Daniel, married . . . Susan, daughter of . . . Wardwell, (descendants of Uzell Wardell.) (6th gen.) Their son

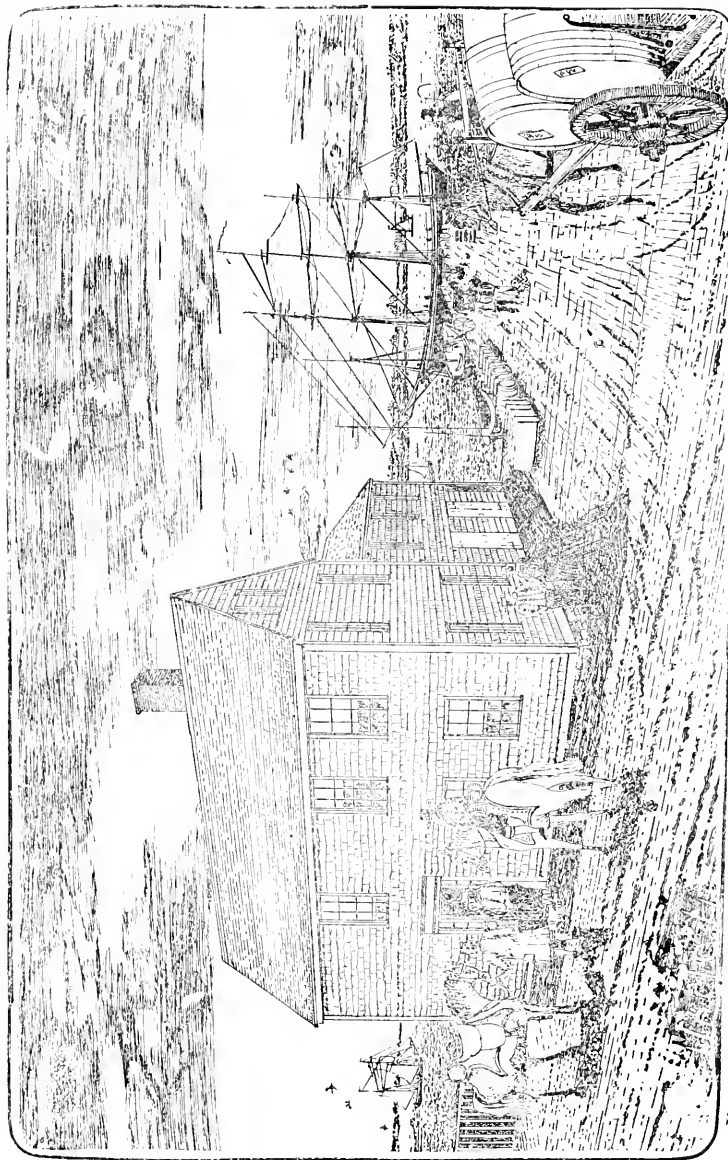
Daniel married, . . . Sarah, daughter of . . . Alger, of Warren. (7th gen.) Their children were Peter, Daniel 1st, Josiah, Daniel 2d, Dolly 1st, Henry White. (He married Abby Munroe. Located in Warren. There carried on the sailmaking business.) Joseph A. married Ruth Ann Brown. This family located at Woonsocket, R. I. He was a merchant tailor of that place. Dolly married William Manchester, of Bristol. Henrietta died aged about 20. John O. A. died in infancy;—eleven children in all. Their maternal grand maternal grandparents, the Algernons, of Bristol, were noted for liberal generosity; their home obtained the significant sobriquet, The Pilgrim's Tavern. They were pioneer Methodists. Mr. Alger was the sail and tent maker of Warren. Their father Daniel was apprenticed to the sailmaking trade with Mr. Alger. He also married Mr. Alger's daughter Sarah, a gentle and motherly spirited woman. Daniel Gladding established the sail, awning and tent business in Bristol which he continued through life. His eldest son Peter made a few voyages, acting the part of seaman in early manhood. He soon turned his attention to the sail-loft. His father and himself formed a copartnership that carried on a successful business for many years.

PATERNAL GRANDPARENTS.

Peter's paternal grandparents, Capt. Daniel and Susan Wardwell, were worthy, substantial citizens. Capt. Gladding was one of the old-time merchant-captains: master and ship owner, in the carrying and trading business, mostly between the American ports. His home store or store-house and wharf were on Thames street, south of the old sugar house,—all now very much changed: the old buildings giving place to new, owned by the Wardwell Lumber Co. The accompanying picture is a good representation of the aforesaid.

They had six daughters and three sons: Nathaniel, Daniel and Peter. Peter, the younger brother, died at sea, when aged about 20 or more. Daniel is the younger,—Daniel of this subject. Nathaniel was one of Bristol's business men, like his father, master and ship owner and trader, or merchant captain.

The following represents Capt. Nat's characteristic features. Like Job, feet was he to the lame, eyes was he to the blind, and ears to the deaf, and the cause he knew not, that he sought out. At one time he made a feast, and invited a goodly number of his neighbors, none that were well to do, but the poorest of the poor, and such as the witless—the feast our Savior recommends.



Return of Elder Lee and his friend to Capt. Daniel Gladding's home, where the first Methodist meeting in Bristol, R. I. was held. The house was between Bradford and Franklin streets. It was torn down 1891.

AN INCIDENT IN CAPT. GLADDING'S LIFE.

Capt. Daniel Gladding, on one of his voyages to Philadelphia, while his vessel was lying at the wharf, on a Sunday, happened to fall in with the Methodists. On his return home he related to his wife the incident, and what he heard, and what he thought of the Methodists and their new doctrine saying, "Why, Susie, the man I heard preach talked just as we believe."

It is probable their faith in the old Calvinistic doctrine had become rather shaky.

Not long after this incident two strange gentlemen, on horseback, passed his house. They had scarce passed when the thought came to him that one or both were Methodist Episcopal preachers. With this thought he started after them on the run, and hailed them near the town bridge. His impression was true: one was none other than the later well known Jesse Lee. The other gentleman's name is not known. They had come from Newport and were going to Providence. They listened to the captain's entreaty and turned back to his house, as portrayed in the picture. They planned for the elder to preach to them that evening in the Congregational church. At the time appointed the bell was rung. No sooner than parson White, (the preacher in charge), heard that bell strike than he hastened to the church with the inquiry why the bell was rung. When informed that Elder Lee, the Methodist preacher, was to preach there that evening, he said, "No, he won't: I will not have it: no, I won't." He little thought what he had done. This act was just what the Methodists needed to start the methodist fire and set the ball rolling.

The meeting was adjourned to Capt. Gladding's house. Thus it happened that Capt. Gladding's became the cradle of Methodism in Bristol. Here Jesse Lee preached the first Methodist sermon on a summer evening, 1790.

PETER GLADDING—SECOND PART.

Peter, son of Daniel and Sarah Alger Gladding, was twice married:—first wife was Mary Friend, by whom he had four sons. The elder, William O. Gladding, survived the three younger, who died in infancy. William O. was a good boy and made a good, worthy and upright citizen, inheriting his mother's quiet and lovely spirit. He married Cynthia Sacy, of Newport. They had no offspring. William was clerk, for many years, in a jewelry store at Newport. He

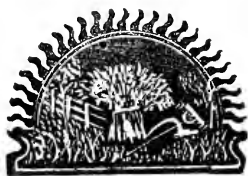
died at Newport, Sept. 21, 1899, aged 66 years. He was the last descendant of Peter Gladding branch.

Mr. Gladding married the second time July 1, 1862, Hannah Hall Easterbrooks, daughter of the late Crawford and Hannah H. Easterbrooks, of Bristol. She was an estimable woman, having a noble spirit.

For a period of thirty-five years Mr. Gladding was the town clerk of Bristol. Mr. Gladding found in his wife a very important aid in his official duties in the clerk's office, more so in his declining years. She developed surprising familiarity with the official business of the town. Mr. Gladding was the 7th in direct descent from Richard Smith, who was Bristol's first town clerk. He labored under an infirmity of sight, from which he sought relief by submitting to a surgical operation with undoubting confidence; but his physical energies in consequence of another disease was not equal to his fortitude and courage. He said, "My case is in the hands of God. If I come out well, all right; if not, all is well." But he sank under the effort and passed away Oct. 22, 1883, aged 78, and now sleeps in hope of the return of our Savior.

His widow survived him near seventeen years. She was appointed deputy town clerk of Bristol, and served in that capacity with remarkable ability; surprising, the clearness with which she passed over the many business details connected with her office. She was a generous and noble spirited woman, and lived a long and useful life. She ceased her work in the early part of 1900, being nearly 81 years old.

Uncle H.



THE PROVIDENCE GLADDINGS.

The larger portion of the Gladdings in Providence are the descendants of Jonathan, grandson of the settlers. Their line of descent is as follows, Gen. one :

John and Elizabeth Rogers Gladding married at Newbury, Essex co., Mass., 1666.

Gen. two : These their children, born at Newbury : Susan, Oct. 6, 1668 ; John jr., Oct. 11, 1670 ; William, July 23, 1673 ; Elizabeth, Sept 15, 1679 ; Hannah, Nov. 8, 1681.

Gen. three : John jr. and Alice Wardell Gladding married at Bristol, R. I., Oct. 13, 1693. They had eleven children. Their (4) child Jonathan sen., was born at Bristol, Jan. 5, 1701. I regret my inability to learn more facts concerning this ancestor, the head of the Jonathan branch and father of the four families that located in Providence in the last days of the colonial period. It is probable he was a resident of Bristol all his days, and his remains now lie with his fathers in the old Bristol burying grounds.

Gen. four : The four sons of Jonathan sen., are as follows : *11 Jonathan jr., *12 Nathaniel, *13 Timothy, and *14 Benjamin. I fear it is an unfortunate matter my not finding any records, that would at least give the names of the wives, and mothers of the forty children that were born to these four brothers.

DESCENDANTS OF JONATHAN THE 2D.

Gen. 4, *11 Jonathan jr. was the father of four sons and four daughters. His oldest son, Allen, gen. 5, *26, married Charlotte Carpenter. I think he was a grocer, at 190 South Main st. Allen's son, gen. 6, No. 75, Kinsley C. Gladding, was the artist and ornamental painter of 131 South Main st. Allen's sister, 29 Susan, married Wm. Davenport : 32 Sarah married Walker Humphrey.

Capt. John Gladding, youngest son of Jonathan jr., was a captain in the war of 1812. He acted a part at the Field's Point earthworks defence ;—more not known. Grocer and ship chandler, South Main st. Married Mary Tillinghast. Their children were 80 Josiah G., married Mary Brown. They had two children, Wm. B. and Mary Augusta. 81 Louisa, married Wm. Brown : 82 Henry G. Gladding, cashier of Exchange bank, residence Union st. : 83 Elizabeth : 84 John C., married Abby Parmenter ; they had children : Ann E., Susan C., William B.,—he was book-keeper in Providence bank : 85

Benjamin C., married Hannah, daughter of Wm. Pope. Their children, Mary T., Frank. Mr. Gladding leading official of the Phenix iron foundry, Providence; 85 Mary, 86 Margaret, 86 Allen, 87 Joseph.

DESCENDANTS OF NATHANIEL SENIOR.

Gen. 4, 12 Nathaniel Gladding sen., also had four sons and four daughters, of whom we know but little, nor their names.

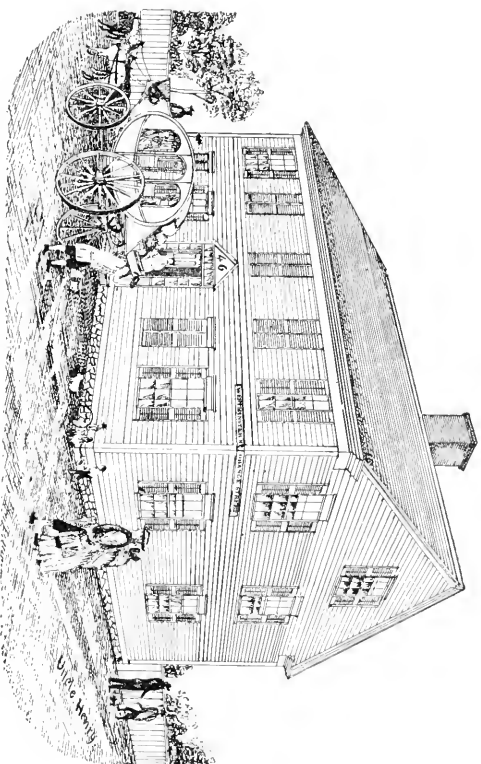
Gen. 5, 38 Warren was the father of one daughter, Ruth. 39 Nathaniel jr. children were two sons and four daughters. His oldest son, gen. 6, 91 Abraham sen., was a boot and shoe dealer. More than this is not known. His son, gen. 7, 161 Thomas C. Gladding, married Hannah, daughter of Benjamin and Carrie Pendleton, wholesale merchant,—Day & Gladding,—Water st. They had five daughters and one son—Thomas E. One daughter, Mary, was the wife of Rev. Wm. H. Fish. 162 Abraham S. jr., (brother of the above Thomas C.), harness maker by trade; in later days in the market business. He married Ann Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas and Eliza Hathaway. They had two daughters, and five sons all active business men of Providence. Cynthia A., wife of the late Isaac Turner. Gen. 6, 94 Jarvis E. Gladding, merchant-tailor, 148 Broad st. He was twin. Married first, Ann B. Fenner; second, Harriet P., daughter of Nathan and Dolly Wood Long.

f 41. Hale Gladding brothers, of Warren:

Of the above Hale, and his six children, very little to us is known. His oldest son, captain Thomas D. Gladding, married Sarah, daughter of Norris H. Hubbard. To them were born ten children, who are largely residents of Providence. His son Charles married Ruth Shove. Their children are Reuben, of Pawtucket, Francis—was keeper of a boarding-stable, Broad st.,—Edmond Q., retail grocer, 113 South st. 103 James W. Gladding was father of children. The oldest daughter, 188 Julia D., is the wife of Benjamin Manton, U. S. consul to Rio Janeiro, S. A.

TIMOTHY GLADDING.

Gen. 4, 13 Timothy, son of Jonathan Gladding, was born at Bristol; the date, and when and to whom married not known. Accord-



First dwelling house built on Westminster street. No said by the late Francis Read, from whose Panorama of Westminster street it is copied. Erected about 1764, by Timothy Gladding. He was a tailor, and used a part of the lower floor as a store or merchant tailor's shop. Afterwards the building was removed to the rear of the lot, where it was occupied for many years by Robert Pettis as a restaurant.

ing to the chart he was the father of thirteen children. We think they all claim Providence as the home of their childhood. Timothy Gladding erected the first dwelling on Westminster street about 1764. He was a merchant-tailor, and used the west end of this dwelling for his shop, or shop and store, while the family occupied the upper part.

Gen. 5. His son Timothy, continued the business of his father. He married Betsey, daughter of deacon Perrin. They had eleven children, six daughters, and five sons who were prominent business men for many years, proprietors of the leading book-stores in Providence.

JOHN J. SON OF 13 TIMOTHY, SEN.

46 John J. Gladding, brother of Timothy, born July, 1776, died 1841, was twice married: first, March 28, 1803, to Mary Perrin; second, to Clarissa Jacobs; mother of five children; residence 101 Chestnut street. This family may well be called a family of shopkeepers.

GEORGE W. SON OF 13 TIMOTHY, SEN.

51 George W. Gladding was twice married: first, Ann Jacobs, of Thomastown, Conn; second, Rebecca Hill. George W., born Sept. 9, 1787, died Aug. 4, 1839. Ann Jacobs, died ag. near 18 yrs. Rebecca, born Sept. 18, 1796, died July 21, 1884. The family residence, 7 Washington street. He was the founder of the noted Gladding dry goods house, of Providence. George and Rebecca had four daughters and eight sons. George F., born 1815, Benjamin H., born 1818, and George W., their father, were the proprietors of the Gladding store, so well known throughout this state and eastern Connecticut, founded 1805, by Matthew Watson and George W. Gladding, 35 Cheapside, (the southern end of North Main st. was known as Cheapside), 1815. George W. Gladding, 35-37 Cheapside, 1830, George F. and B. H. Gladding, 1862, B. H. Gladding, 35-37, N. Main st. 1880, B. H. Gladding & Co. B. H. Gladding, 96 Westminster st., J. H. Comstock, 32 Exchange Place. This store still retains its original name although its former managers and owners, the Gladdings, are all dead.

120 George W. and Rebecca children were as follows: George F.

Gladding, born 1815, married Mary Arnold Earl Oct. 23, 1843. Children were Sally Earl and Sarah Earl, twins, Emma Augusta, 121 Rebecca A., born 1817, married John Mahoney. 122 Benjamin Hill, 1818, married Sarah Taft. Children: *a* Jane H., married Edward Clark; *b* Mary Ann and C. Harriot Louisa, wives of J. H. Comstock; * 123 John H., 1819; 124 Jane H., born 1821, died aged 20; 125 James W., born 1822; 126 Lydia Ann, born 1823, married George Welch; 127 Harriot L., born 1825, married Prof. E. Jillson; 128 Nathaniel L., died; 129 Monroe H., lieutenant U. S. A., died at Beaufort, N. C., 1862, aged 34; 130 Marvin A., born 1831.

* *f* 123 John Hill, born Dec. 19, 1819, married Lydia, daughter of Dr. E. A. Brown, May, 1843.

CHILDREN OF JOHN AND LYDIA, OF TENNESSEE.

Gen. 7, * 208 George Washington; 209 John Hill; 210 James Wilson; 211 Frederick Earl; 212 Nelson A.; 213 Benjamin M. H.; 214 Earl Brown, died. (See chart, p. *a*.)

This family may well be called a Tennessee family.

f 52 Nicholas B. Gladding married Rebecca, daughter of Rev. J. Wilson. They had three sons and five daughters. (See chart, p. K)

BENJAMIN GLADDING.

f 14 Benjamin Gladding. Of this wife nothing is known. His three sons and eight daughters see: chart, p. I. Anstras married Benjamin Snow of Providence. Emma married Samuel W. Wheeler. One son died at sea. Neither of the sons left any offspring. The name ceases with this family. He was barber and wig-maker at 63 Weybosset street.

Three wise men went to sea in a bowl.

If the bowl had been strong my song would have been longer.

THE SEVEN BROTHERS.

The seven brothers, and two sisters, Polly and Susan, were the children of Josiah Gladding, generation 5, number 2, who was born at Bristol, R. I., about 1741, his wife's name not known. He removed with his family from Bristol to Middletown, Conn., about 1780.

Ezra Gladding, the first of the seven brothers, was father of three children: Emily, Jeremiah, and Ezra. Nothing more of this family to us is known than the following incident: About 1842 or 3, or when I was about fifteen, I went with my father on an overland journey from Waterville, Oneida county, N. Y., in our own conveyance, to Bristol, R. I. On our return we crossed the Connecticut river at Hartford. Near the river we visited a Gladding family, cousins of my father. I now think this family must have been either Ezra's, or his bother James'.

Josiah Gladding, the second brother, had fourteen children; and thirty-one grandchildren, bearing the name Gladding, are mostly located in Vermont, New York city, and Brooklyn. Walter Marcus Gladding, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has the honor of being the father of two daughters, Harriot E., born 1893, and Gertrude L., born 1897, first born bearing the name Gladding of the eleventh generation. The late Judge William J. Gladding, of Sheepshead Bay, N. Y., was of this family. See his article, page 83.

[3 and 4] Joseph and Timothy Gladding located at Albany, N. Y. It is said their descendants were born with a paint-brush in their hands, as so many of them were ornamental decorators and painters. See page 29.

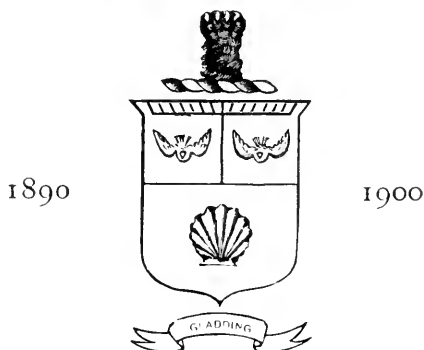
[5] John Gladding, born 1782, married Mary Ritler. They removed to Ashtabula county, Ohio. See Judge Henry A.'s remarks, page 27.

[6] James S. Gladding. We regretted the meagre information we have of this large family. All we know is the names on the chart.

[7] Daniel S. Gladding married Sally Patten. They had three children. Paper box manufacturer, of New Haven, Conn. Their grandson, Henry H. Gladding, civil engineer, and his family, are all that remain of Daniel S. descendants.

UNCLE H.

GLADDING FAMILY REUNION NO. 2.



DEAR OLD BRISTOL.

The Gladdings' American Ancestral Home.

Listen to their call, wafting on gentle breezes,
O'er Rhode Island's salubrious clime,
Freighted with fraternal love!
Once more old Bristol calls her children home.

The door's ajar! The latch-string out!
Hasten to the Gladdings' feast of kindred love,
And raise on high your honored name,
Ye children's children, now scattered o'er our wide domain.

We have already extended this work beyond our first intent; hence we must be content with a short story relating to our second reunion. Especially so, as it is thought well to insert what the Providence and Bristol papers have to say on this occasion. The reader must make due allowance for the prominence the reporters have given to Uncle Henry. These reporters know nothing of the help and support Uncle H. received from various of the cousins,—for which he wishes to extend grateful thanks to them.

It is a matter of regret that the announcement of the occasion was not published a year in advance. The object of a family reunion is not only for pleasure, but it is a very fruitful source for real good. It being a mass gathering of the whole family, like the net in the parable, that gathered of every kind, so a family reunion brings together all grades of the family, who, by the nature of the occasion, become predisposed to make the occasion both pleasurable and beneficial. A gathering of this kind naturally gravitates into a oneness

of spirit, assimilating and binding the various families, as it were, into one great family bearing the same name. This gives prestige and power, producing a laudable pride in one's own family and its common name,—also creates a desire to maintain the integrity of the family and its name.

THE COMMITTEE.

Chairman, HENRY C. GLADDING, Providence,
 BENJAMIN C. GLADDING, Providence,
 DANIEL W. GLADDING, Warren,
 NATHANIEL GLADDING, Bristol,
 SIDNEY B. GLADDING, Newport.

[From the Sunday Telegram, Prov., R. I., of July 15, 1900.]

THE GLADDING FAMILY TO HOLD A REUNION AT BRISTOL

Descendants of John and Elizabeth Gladding to Meet at D'Wolf Inn
 as They Did 10 Years Ago.

Just ten years ago the 27th of this coming August the town of Bristol, R. I., was the scene of a remarkable family reunion. On that occasion the descendants of John and Elizabeth (Rogers) Gladding, to the number of about 100, gathered in Grand Army hall and passed together a most delightful and profitable day. Without the storm raged furiously. Those who remember the occasion will recall it as one of the worst storms of the season. Yet this was not enough to deter the members of this old and distinguished family from the enjoyment of the delights they had pictured to themselves so long in advance and to which they had been looking forward with so much pleasurable anticipation. Within the hall sunny faces and light hearts bade defiance to the storm, and what with music, song, oratory, wit and humor and all that goes with such a reunion a day was spent that will live forever in the memory of those who were fortunate enough to be present.

In the decade which has passed since that epoch in the history of the Gladding family, the fountain head and mainspring of it all has not been idle. One reunion, so successfully and royally carried out, but whetted his appetite for more, and no sooner was it over than Henry Coggeshall Gladding, to whose indefatigable energy the re-

union was in great part due, set about the task of preparing a genealogical history of the Gladding family, and incidentally to prepare for another reunion to be held at some future date.

The time for the second reunion has now arrived. All the necessary arrangements have been completed: invitations to the number of nearly 500 have been sent out, and on next Thursday, the 19th of this present month, the town of Bristol will have for the second time the honor of entertaining the reunited members of the Gladding family.

The place selected for the reunion is the DeWolf Inn, where every convenience and accessory is afforded. In many ways it will be a unique and notable event. Not every state in the Union will be represented, although it is possible that every state has its descendant of John and Elizabeth Gladding. From Ohio, Pennsylvania, Vermont, Massachusetts, Kentucky, New York, Mississippi and Kansas, however, there will be Gladdings present, and among them will be some of the most distinguished and successful men of their respective commonwealths.

The Gladding family is a numerous one, and in the more than two and a half centuries that have elapsed since the first progenitor of the name landed on American soil has scattered its seed in many quarters of the globe. To secure the names and addresses of even those residing in the United States would be a Herculean task, and more than one man could accomplish in many years. The 500 names to which circulars have been sent announcing the coming reunion, therefore, must not be supposed to represent the entire family. They are those names only which Mr. Henry Gladding, the family historian, familiarly known as "Uncle Henry," has been able to learn in his ten years of research. Of course, the younger generations are not included, and there are many others living in Providence and the near vicinity who will attend the reunion as a matter of course. To many of these "Uncle Henry" did not send any circular, since he can just as easily extend them an invitation by word of mouth. From the number of acceptances received from those living in distant places, "Uncle Henry" is of opinion that there will be at least 250 men and women of Gladding name and Gladding blood at the approaching family reunion.

Following the precedent of the former reunion, no formal programme has been arranged for this one. "Uncle Henry" does not consider a set schedule of events the most conducive to enjoyment.

and his word is law in everything connected with the Gladding family in its concrete form. Everything, as far as possible, must be spontaneous and extemporaneous. If the Gladdings have any special characteristics, outside of strict integrity, undaunted energy and an inborn desire to elevate themselves and do something useful in the world, it is a genial, mirthful disposition. They are fond of social intercourse, and in the different states their history shows that they have been accustomed to hold small family reunions from time to time.

No need to fear, then that the absence of a pre-arranged programme will detract from the pleasure of the occasion. There will be enough to take up the attention of all, and a dull moment will have no place in DeWolf Inn on the 19th of July, 1900.

At 9 o'clock according to the present plans, the Gladdings from far and near will meet each other at the appointed place of festivity, and the scene which will follow from that time until the grand dinner is served at 2 o'clock in the afternoon must be left to the imagination. It does not take a very imaginative mind to conceive that there will be enough to do and to talk about to fill in the intervening time pleasantly and profitably.

The dinner at 2 o'clock will be a sumptuous affair. All will sit down together and partake in a body, not only of the delectable viands, but of the "feast of reason and flow of soul," which is sure to be the chief feature of the repast. There the family wit and family humor will find its surest outlet, and hilarity and happiness will for the moment reign supreme.

Poems will be read and speeches made, of course. Among those who will read poems, which will be original, as nothing else is tolerated at the Gladding family reunion, are Hezekiah Butterworth of the *Youths Companion*, Boston; Henry C. Gladding, better known as Uncle Henry, Providence; Nancy C. Gladding-Beebe, and others whose names have not yet been learned.

Appropriate badges have been prepared for the event, and every Gladding present at the reunion will be expected to wear one during the day. The festivities will last through the day, and not until the lengthening shadows proclaim the near approach of night will the happy family begin to bid each other good-bye, some to meet again frequently as of yore, others perhaps at some future reunion, and others again in the great unknown beyond the grave.

The history of the Gladding family is inseparably linked with Rhode Island, where there are more of the name than anywhere else

in the United States, and especially with the town of Bristol, one of the founders of which was John Gladding, from whom the present Gladding family is directly descended. Back of that little can be traced of the family genealogy, but the following taken from historical matter found in the British Museum will serve to show that it is a very ancient family :

“The primitive ancestors of the Gladding family were Scandinavians of the name of Montpicket, and dwelt for many years in an old castle situated on the wild and rugged coast of Norway. It is stated that the women of this family were noted for their virtue and great beauty, and the men for bravery and intelligence of such high order that they were recognized as leaders in the many military enterprises of their countrymen. So marked was their military ability that Rolf, a young Norwegian chief, appealed to the Montpickets of his time for instruction and advice in regard to a military expedition of the Scandinavians into France, of which he was the leader. By following their advice Rolf, as all students of history know, succeeded with but little bloodshed in compelling king Charles to formally cede to him the province since known by the name of Normandy. Two members of the Montpicket family accompanied Rolf on his expedition and were of great service to him during the campaign. These were Charles and Henry, the latter of whom returned to his native heath at the close of the war, the former settling in Normandy, becoming in time one of his chief’s greatest barons.

“The descendants of Charles, for many generations were an honor to his name. They were honored throughout the province as barons of influence and ability, but none greater than Louis and Robert Montpicket, who were followers of the great Duke William, and fought gallantly under his banner during his conquest of England.

In the battle of Hastings, 1066, Louis was killed, but Robert lived to see William crowned king of England, and to receive from that monarch some of the confiscated estates of the Anglo-Saxons as a reward for his services. With this Robert Montpicket the genealogy proper of the family begins.

“At the close of the contest Robert settled in Essex, and during his life held that and an adjoining shire as a baronage from the king. He had two sons, William Montpicket and Charles Gemon. (Gemon being the Norman French for Montpicket.) Charles had two sons. From his elder son, William de Montpicket, descended the barons of that name whose seats were at Overstead, Essex, and Montpicket

town, London, of which the Montpickets were standard bearers and military chiefs in time of war. The younger son Alard, who retained his father's name of Gemon, had a son Matthew, who was for many years the king's chamberlain. Matthew had a son, Ralph Gemon, who was the father of William Gemon, who had two sons, James and Godfrey. James was the founder of the great line of Gemons, who hold estates to this day in Essex, Suffolk and Derby. Godfrey, the younger son, surnamed DeCavendish, was the father of Roger Cavendish, who married the Duchess of New Castle, by whom he had one son, Sir John Cavendish. Sir John had two sons, Richard and Hugh. Richard had one son, Osbert. Osbert quarrelled with his family, renounced its name, and adopted that of Gladesfor. His only son, Edgar, changed the name to Gladewin, which was changed by his immediate descendants to Gladwin, and from Gladwin, as the records show, were derived the names Gladon, Gladdon, Gladding, Glading, Gladdin and Gladen."

The first Gladding to land on this side of the world was John, who was born in England in 1640, and came to this country at the age of twenty years, in 1660. He settled at Newburyport in the Plymouth colony, and in 1666 married Elizabeth Rogers. After the King Philip war, which opened the Mount Hope lands to white settlers, he removed to Rhode Island and in 1680 settled in Bristol with his wife and four children. His was one of the first white families there. He assisted in the founding of the town, and was one of the seventy-six electors at the first town meeting, September, 1681.

There were born and lived the heads of seven generations. Six of them died there and the seventh died in New York state. The progeny of these seven Gladdings are scattered all over the country, and it is said that no Gladding has yet been found in this country whose ancestry can not be traced back to the original John Gladding.

The monument, a picture of which appears herewith, is designed by "Uncle Henry" Gladding to commemorate the seven progenitors named above. It is to be erected in Bristol near where they are buried. In his history of the Gladding family, Uncle Henry says:

"This monument might well be called the Monument of the Seven Johns, from these peculiar circumstances: The first born to the Gladding family in America, for six generations in succession, was a son, and all named John, after their father John, the settler. I claim the first six as grandparents; the seventh was my father's brother. This

one was buried at his adopted home, Pharsalia, Chenango county, N. Y."

"Uncle Henry" is in many ways one of the most interesting old men in Rhode Island and he is greatly beloved by all the members of his great family, for he numbers among his children all through whose veins runs the good old Scandinavian blood of the original John.

He was born in Chenango county, N. Y., in 1827. He learned the machinist's trade, and in 1857 came to this state. He was the first man employed at the Burnside Rifle works when it was started in Bristol, and he followed the concern when it removed to Providence. Later he was foreman of the Union Screw Factory, now defunct, but the greater part of the time since leaving the Burnside works he has been in business for himself. For the past ten years he has devoted his time chiefly to looking after his property on Hop-pin street where he lives, and to the preparation of his family genealogy. In addition to his other attainments, he writes poetry and and sketches with no little skill.

Of course, being the mainspring of the whole business Uncle Henry is chairman of the committee of arrangements for the reunion. The other members are Benjamin C. Gladding, Providence; Daniel W. Gladding, Warren; Nathaniel Gladding, Bristol; and Sidney Gladding, Newport.

The members of this old and respected family whose pictures appear in connection with this sketch are just a few of the representative ones of Rhode Island. Most of them have taken active part in preparing for the coming reunion, and all of them were on the committee of arrangements at the previous festival.



PROCEEDINGS AT THE SECOND REUNION, 1900.

The Gladding family reunion held at Bristol 1890 proved so enjoyable an occasion a strong desire was expressed for another reunion not later than a decade. As the time drew near enquiries were made concerning the second reunion. No move was made till rather late for an occasion of this kind. But finally an organized move started, and a committee was chosen as follows :

THE COMMITTEE .

Chairman, HENRY C. GLADDING, Providence,
 BENJAMIN C. GLADDING, Providence,
 DANIEL W. GLADDING, Warren,
 NATHANIEL GLADDING, Bristol,
 SIDNEY B. GLADDING, Newport.

July 19, 1900, was chosen for the occasion. Every known party in any way connected with the family, by blood or marriage, was cordially invited to participate or send compliments.

The DeWolf Inn, Thames street, Bristol, pleasantly located at the water's edge, was secured for the occasion. Music for the reunion was furnished by Lavey's orchestra.

The day was fine and the fish-hawk flew high,
 And the cousins came, by the boats and o'er the rail,
 With eager haste they hie unto the gathering place,
 Ah, full well they know how soon the fun begins!

We will not attempt to describe all the scenes and acts at the informal exercises at a family reunion, but would advise the reader to attend and participate.

A most excellent dinner was served from 12 to 2 o'clock, after which all present repaired to the parlor on the second floor, where the exercises of the day were held. Cousin Ex-Lieut. Governor T. C. Wardwell, of Bristol, called the consins to order, in his easy, fraternal way welcoming all to this grand old town, our ancestral home.

He then introduced cousin Royal H. Gladding, a prominent young lawyer of Providence, as the presiding spirit, master of ceremonies.

Mr. Gladding made a few appropriate remarks. He then read the following from

Letters and Telegrams :

Boston, (Mass.,) July 12, 1900.

Dear Uncle Henry :

I acknowledge receipt of your very kind Invitation to attend the Re-Union of the Gladding Family at Bristol, and would be glad to do so and deliver an address as I had the pleasure of doing 10 years ago ; but I have already made arrangements to be in New York on the 19th, on important business, which makes it impossible for me to attend.

I am sure you will have a pleasant time and a very interesting meeting, and you deserve much credit for the interest you have taken in this matter.

Thanking you for your kind remembrance and wishing you much success I remain,

Very Sincerely Yours,

PHILIP H. COYLE.

City of Detroit, (Mich.,) July 3d, 1900.

H. C. Gladding, Providence, R. I. :

Dear Sir,

Your cordial invitation to attend a renoon of the Gladding family to be held at Bristol, R. I., July 19, 1900, received this day.

Much as I should like to, I regret to say circumstances will prevent my attendance this time.

Trusting I shall be able to be with you at the next reunion, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

FRANK H. GLADDING.

[Telegram.] Vicksburg, Miss., 19th.

To H. C. Gladding, Ch. Gladding Reunion :

My congratulations to members of Gladding reunion. May you live long and prosper. Am with you in spirit.

ROBERT A. QUINN.

Fitchburg, Mass., April 13th, 1900.

Uncle Henry—

Your reunion circular received, and although

entirely favorable for such an event, still, I cannot give you much, or any encouragement, for my attendance. I have a store, and constitute "boss and all hands," and as to making any sure dates, that is an impossibility for me. I generally come that way the week of the "4th," and I may possibly do so this year, and if I do, would be pleased to meet all of my unknown cousins, also uncle Henry.

Respectfully,

D. P. G.

Waterville, N. Y., July 14, 1900.

Dear uncle Henry, and family :

Thank you for sending us the notice of the Gladding reunion. I have hoped to be with you, but find it will be impossible for me to leave home at this time. I have thought all the year that I should come, but will have to give it up.

I know you will have a delightful day.

Kindly remember me to all of the friends. With love and best wishes for a happy day, I am sincerely your niece,

MARY C. BENNETT.

Albany, N. Y., July 17th, 1900.

H. C. Gladding, Esq., Providence, R. I. :

Dear Cousin,

Your kind invitation to the reunion of the time-honored family of Gladding, came duly to hand, and it is a matter of sincere regret that, owing to a press of business matters, I shall be unable to attend what will undoubtedly prove a feast of reason and a flow of soul; and in these regrets I am heartily joined by all the members of my family. My mother, Mrs. Freeman Gladding, joins most heartily in these expressions of regret, as she would like very much to attend. But owing to her advanced age, having passed her eighty-first birthday, she fears the trip would be too much for her declining strength. We will all, however, be with you in spirit, if not in person, and hope most sincerely that the reunion will be well attended and heartily enjoyed by those fortunate enough to be present. And may the name of Gladding ever continue to be as honored and respected as it *has* ever been.

Hoping that I may hear from you again in the near future, I remain,

Your Cousin,

CHARLES S. GLADDING.

Replies in general expressing earnest interest in the reunion but inability to be present on account of various causes, were received from Theodore O. Carr, Sarah Matilda Tompkins, Mrs. James H. Goddard, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Gladding and children, and Mrs. Wm. H. Easton, all of Newport, R. I.; from Wm. H. Gladding and James F. Gladding, both of Albany, N. Y.; from John S. Gladding, of Wickford, R. I.; from Walter M. Gladding, New York city; from Nelson A. Gladding, Indianapolis, Ind.; and from F. G. Sacket, of Knox, Clarion county, Pa.

Hezekiah Butterworth, of Boston, the celebrated author, was now introduced and read the following original poem, which was received with hearty applause :

BUILDERS OF MEN.

Forget not the Pilgrims! By dark foes surrounded,
 Their tenantless ways through the forests they trod,
 They sailed 'gainst the world, with the heavens, and founded
 The towns that are scrolled with the glory of God.
 Forget not the Prophet of Leyden, forget not
 Our Bradford and Brewster, nor his glorious form
 Whose soul 'mid the mighty wave rose, as beset not,
 The form of John Howland that sung in the storm!
 Forget not, forget not, those builders of old,
 But their purpose and will
 Be it ours to fulfill,
 And all that in visions the Pilgrims foretold.
 Their work is not ended, their stars are not set,
 Repeat ye their glorious deeds, lest ye forget!
 Forget not the builders of men!
 Forget not, forget not the nation's defenders,
 In their old spirit still let the nation increase,
 And bear forward the flag amid shadowless splendors
 And war bugles blowing the sweet notes of peace,
 Defenders of might, of king George's towns royal,
 When o'er them the Red Cross of Fatherland blew!
 Defenders of right, to humanity loyal
 Beneath the new stars of the century new,
 Forget not, forget not those Builders of old,
 But their purpose and will
 Be it ours to fulfill,
 And all that is glorious their prophets foretold.

Their work is not ended, their stars are not set,
Repeat ye their glorious deeds, lest ye forget!

Forget not the Builders of men!

Forget not the heroes who rose to deliver

The flag when new tyranny lifted its arm.

The hermit bird sings by their graves, and forever

There Honor repairs 'neath the pine and the palm.

Their deeds thrill our lives, their example the ages,

And shadowless ever their fame shall remain.

The white marbles bloom for their sake, and the pages

Of history they gladden, and poesy's strain.

Forget not their deeds who the free flag unrolled,

Their purpose and will

Be it ours to fulfill,

And all that is glorious their valor foretold.

Their work is not ended, their cause leads us yet;

Repeat ye their glorious deeds, lest ye forget!

Ye *have* not forgotten the Builders of men!

Today ye have met in this elm-shaded town,

With your keepers of glorious records again,

Where the people are known by the people they crown.

The history the Northmen on yonder rock traced

Was followed by records the Gladdings wrote down.

When the sons of the Pilgrims the wilderness faced

And Liberty summoned her sea girded town.

Your cheering name stood with the builders of men,

Who gave man his birthright, high hope its desire,

Strong labor its due and grand deeds a pen—

And Jesse Lee's welcome is yonder church spire.

They strove not for wealth, they toiled not for fame,

For welfare they lived, and life's righteous course held,

And the centuries crown their old family name.

That today ye enoble, like heroes of old,

Ye *have not* forgotten the Builders of men!

Ye will not forget them; to them came the vision,

To them came the daring, the conflict, the stress,

They poised in the field the white lance with precision,

And poured out their blood, all the future to bless.

Theirs, theirs was the prophet sight, theirs the direction,

Ours, ours the fulfillment, in centuries supreme,

Be it ours to bear onward their hopes to perfection,

In the spirit they died all the world to redeem.

Forget not, forget not those commoners bold,

Their purpose and will

Be it ours to fulfill.

And all that is glorious their virtues foretold,
 Their work is not ended, their cause leads us yet;
 Repeat ye their glorious deeds, lest ye forget!
 O sons of the Builders, build on!

For all that they lived, time awaits the fulfilling,
 For all that they died, it is ours to make strong,
 To embalm all their hopes, in the resolute willing
 To humanity's make all the voices of song.
 To conscience like theirs stand we true, for the glory
 That await the true hearted, who conscience sustain,
 And our Thanksgiving song shall continue their story,
 And the chorus of hills wake their wonderful strain.
 Forget not, forget not those Builders of old,
 But their purpose and will
 Let us rise to fulfill,
 And all that is glorious by emprise foretold,
 Their work is our work; the cause summons us yet;
 The deeds of the Builders ye will not forget!

Build on—none a nobler legend inherit,
 The hammer of Thor to humanity give;
 Ye may fail in your work, ye shall fail not in spirit;
 The names of the builders forever shall live,
 Servius Tullius' heart beat, the deeds of the Gracii,
 Cincinnatus' honor, and Procion's fame,
 The glory of Montfort, and Cromwell and Hampden,
 All shine in the lustre of Washington's name!
 In the grand march of heroes, one aim thrills the ages,
 And Pericles' heart and our Lincoln's were one,
 And justice and peace, and the visions of sages,
 Are the stars of the cycles that followed the sun.
 Build on as the sea kings built on in their glory,
 To breast the far floods in the luminous dawn,
 And yonder rock-cleaved with the new world's first story;
 Build on and build on and forever build on,
 Time will ever remember the Builders of men!

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH.

Then followed the singing of "Home, Sweet Home," by all present. Cousin Miss Elizabeth Uzelle Wardwell presided at the piano.

"Uncle Henry," H. C. Gladding, made some explanatory remarks relating to the remmion.

An original poem, entitled, Bristol, by cousin Miss Julia T. Gladding, of Bristol, was read by cousin Anna B. Manchester, and was very well received. (This poem will be found on page 102.)

Cousin Wm. H. Gladden, of New Britain, Conn., gave us an interesting talk concerning our Scandinavian ancestors, and the Scandinavian name Montpicket; also the origin of the name Gladding, Gladden, Glidden, Gladwin, and the derivation of these names and the various ways of spelling, &c. No doubt had we his address in print it would be an interesting study.

Cousin Mrs. D. R. Dana of Warren then read from the Gladding book the poem by "Uncle" Henry C. Gladding entitled "Muse."

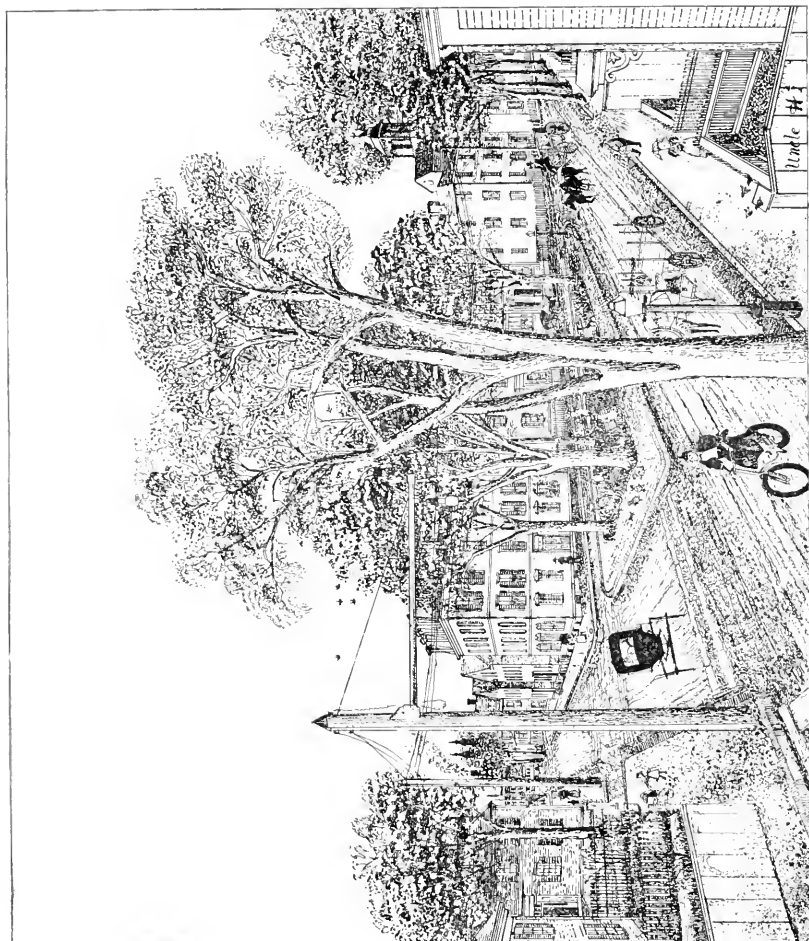
The exercises were brought to a close by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," "Star Spangled Banner," and "America," after which farewells were said, and hopes were expressed that all might be present at the next reunion, which is to be held in 1905.

Oil paintings of the following named old-time members of the Gladding family were on exhibition in the office of the hotel: Hannah V. Waldron, *nee* Gladding; Anne W. Lindsey and son; Thomas Francis; Capt. Nathaniel Gladding; Ruth Harding, wife of Edward T. Gladding; Susanna Sherman, mother of Anne W. Lindsey.

The following named persons were present:

Easton, Md., Samuel Gladding, Miss Edith Gladding: page S, f 8, No. 27. Ravenna, O., George W. Gladding. Olyphant, Pa., Holden B. Mathewson, Mrs. Holden B. Mathewson. Page a, f 208: St. Louis, Mo., Mr. and Mrs. George W. Gladding, George McCall Gladding. Kansas, Wm. Gladding Eddy. Bristol, Vt., Miss Alice E. Gladding: page e, f 84. Norwich, N. Y., John E. Gladding, Benjamin F. Gladding: page c, f 3, No. 8, 9. Mass.: Boston, Hezekiah Butterworth. New Bedford, Stanley G. Aiken, Miss Laura V. D. Akin. Mrs. Julia W. Almy. Mrs. Edith F. Crowell. John E. Akin, Mrs. Josephine Gladding Akin. Acoshnet, Mrs. Amy Hathaway. Fall River, Miss Mabel C. Cluny, Lottie B. Cluny, Laura E. Macomber, Daniel Gladding. Swansea, Hattie R. Unsworth, Laura E. Unsworth. Conn.: New Britain, Wm. H. Gladden. New Haven, Henry H. Gladding, Mrs. Henry H. Gladding, Edna H. Gladding, Daniel H. Gladding. R. I.: Providence, Benjamin G. Gladding, Mary T. Gladding, Frank Gladding, Mrs. Frank Gladding, Benjamin H. Gladding, Miss Mary T. Gladding, Walter E. Gladding, Mrs. Walter E. Gladding, Henry C. Gladding, Mrs. Henry C. Gladding, Thomas L. Pierce, Mrs. Lydia Pierce,

Mrs. Addie D. Coates, Miss Ethel V. Coates, Miss Lizzie A. Burton, Elizabeth E. Gladding, Ann C. Spicer, Royal H. Gladding, Sarah Monroe Gladding, Mrs. Mary J. Green, Mrs. J. W. Green, Mrs. Charlotte Ingraham, George D. Gladding, Ardelia D. Gladding, James G. Gifford, Myra E. Pierce, Charles H. Macomber, Mrs. Wilhelmina E. G. Babcock, George L. Buckingham, Mrs. George L. Buckingham, Kate Buckingham, Emily Eldred Gladding Nelson, Warren, Daniel W. Gladding, Mrs. D. W. Gladding, Miss Ellie S. Gladding, Miss Henrietta Gladding, Mrs. Jerome Willard, Miss Mary P. Bosworth, Miss Florence E. Bosworth, Mrs. Annie Waldron Danna, Mrs. H. Fannie Haight, Ethel L. McKenzie, Nettie McKenzie, Ella H. Pierce, Barrington, Alverin M. Gladding, Mrs. Julia Gladding, Bristol, Mrs. Ruth E. Pitts, Alonzo Kenney, Mrs. Ellen T. Kenney, Maria E. Lindsey, Annie F. Gladding, Mary J. Green, Mrs. Mary A. Gladding, Anna B. Manchester, Mrs. Elizabeth L. Douglass, Eunice B. Manchester, Maria C. Douglass, Marie L. Duffy, Annie M. Duffy, Sadie C. Munroe, Lenora F. Wardwell, Alice E. Gladding, Eliza Uzelle Wardwell, William L. Manchester, Genevieve L. D. Manchester, Joseph Gifford, Benjamin S. Gladding, Elizabeth Gladding, Mrs. Susan C. Easterbrooks, Mrs. Hannah S. Burgess, John G. Canfield, Mrs. Rachel T. Gifford, John A. C. Gladding, Albert E. Sparks, Mrs. Helen V. Canfield, Theodore O. Gladding, Nath'l A. Gladding, Hattie A. Gladding, Emma E. Gladding, Jesse G. Gladding, Mrs. Louisa Gladding, Miss Inzie S. Pitts, Miss Ruth Harding Pitts, Miss Mary Rounds, Miss Eva May Cole, Ella May Waldron, Wm. T. C. Wardwell, J. Howard Manchester, Newport, James G. White, Ida R. Gladding, Sanford T. Gladding, Daniel C. Denham, Cynthia C. A. Stevens, Susan Barlow, Susan Janet Tilley, Agatha M. P. Albro, Samuel P. Gladding, Mrs. Samuel P. Gladding, Mrs. Bessie V. D. Gladding, Joseph Steel Gladding, Cottage City, Mass.: Mrs. Benjamin F. Rice, Warren, R. I.: Miss Linda Lawton Haight.



Providence, R. I.
Looking South
Hindle #1

"UNCLE" HENRY'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

This book or work treats wholly of family matters, and as Uncle H.'s pilgrimage will count three score five and ten years on Jan. 11, 1902, by request he ventures the following autobiography :

My father, Mr. Benjamin Gladding, was the seventh in direct line from the settlers John and Elizabeth Rogers Gladding.

My mother, Mahitable Turner Coggeshall, was a direct descendant of John Coggeshall, the president of the colony that founded the city of Newport, R. I.

My parents married at Bristol, R. I., Sept. 27, 1814. In the fall of 1816, with one son, they removed to Chenango county, N. Y., where I was born Jan. 11, 1827. In the fall of the same year, with their six children, they removed to Waterville. My father served four years' apprenticeship at the carpenter trade in Providence. At Waterville he worked at his trade until about 1832, when he changed his hand to that of manufacturing rope and cordage. I suppose the cause for this change was his large and growing family. I had five brothers and sisters added, all born at Waterville. The youngest died at birth.

Such a tribe of boys and girls consume a power of bread, sirs,
But then, our little fingers could warp, swirl and lay,
Real, hank and bale the chalk and fishing lines;
And this is why we never lacked for shoes or bread, sirs.

It is a well known fact that the children of musical parents take readily to music. My parents were what some call born mechanics. It would be a long story were I to try to portray the skill and tact they seemed to possess at their very fingers-end for all kinds of mechanism. It is not strange that their children should inherit some of this faculty. As the twig is bent the tree will be inclined.

I was apprenticed to the machine trade at Waterville. The time of my apprenticeship expired six months ere I was of age. I had planned to try fortune somewhere to the east. When free I left for Rhode Island, and located in Bristol July 1847. Bristol became my home for the most of the time for the next ten years. During this period so much transpired it now seems it should have covered the half of my life. At first I engaged with the Pokanoket cotton mill, putting in new machinery, and this job lasted till the fall of '49, when I returned to Waterville, and worked at Oriskany Falls that

winter. I was often ill when in my -teens. While at Bristol my health was good. This winter I was quite poorly. On my return to Rhode Island I soon regained my health. I engaged with the Bristol Butt Foundry, to take charge of the machinery, patterns, &c. This concern was burned in the summer of 1850. Next I joined in partnership with J. Gladding, in the tin, sheet-iron and stove business, adding the jobbing and plumbing business. In this I did very well. About this time I engaged in another copartnership which involved a matrimonial union, with one of Bristol's most amiable daughters, Miss Emily P. Eldred, daughter of Capt. Samuel and Levina Barbour Eldred. This contract was ratified in the Christian Church, Apr. 2, 1841, and celebrated by about a month's sojourn visit with our kindred in Herkimer, Oneida and Chenango counties, N. Y.

About this time the plank road craze was at its height. My brother, Mr. B. F. Gladding, with others, contracted to build about ninety miles of road, from Petersburg to Boydton and Clarksville, Va. To build ninety miles of continuous road, with the bridges, (one bridge had a 250 feet span, said to be the longest arch in the world to that date), required many million feet of lumber. To make the lumber the company sent out seven steam saw mills. I was engaged as master mechanic to set up and keep this machinery in order. Wife was to go out and teach the children of the several families on the work. For this I closed out my business in Bristol Sept. 18, '51. We left for New York. Met on board steamship City of Richmond my brother, and family, and others, bound for the James river, Va. We were soon in our new home, with plenty of business.

Matters went very well with us until the obstinate sickness of my dear Emily. This incident I have ever considered the greatest affliction of my life. A detailed account would not alter the fact. Our little daughter came to us Mar. 22d, 1852. Her mother was attended by an elderly doctor, one of the company from central New York. For all our loving care she passed away April 11th.

All things are of God, and this was one of the all things. I fully believe I shall meet her again. Until then I wait.

My poor little waif weighed only five pounds when she was three months old. She is still living and has passed her 49th year.

I did not remain in Virginia till the work was finished. I came back to Bristol in the early summer of '52. This time I worked for J. Garner until his works were burned in the winter of '54. I married the second time, Sept. 12th, 1853, to Miss Sarah M. Wald-

ron, daughter of Capt. Allen and Martha Gladding Waldron, all of Bristol.

My last engagement in Bristol was with the Burnside Gun Works. This work was established there 1854. The '57 panic nearly closed the works. In '58 they removed to Providence. With this work I was an all-round man: had the oversight of boiler, engine and machinery, tool maker and inventor. My labor-saving devices, for some parts of the lock, &c., especially in the forging department, reduced the labor cost from 5 to 100 per cent. As with the soldier in this matter, so with me: the soldier fights the battle; the general gets the praise. With the closing and the removal of the gun work to Providence I was virtually frozen out of the grand old town, after a ten years residence.

We removed to Providence 1858. My brother James and I, under the name of H. C. & J. N. Gladding, established a machine business, principally for all odd jobs. With the beginning of the big family quarrel, 1861, things looked shaky, with much uncertainty. However, Mr. J. Ralph and I secured a contract from the government for a large quantity of gun locks. We were practical gunsmith mechanics, not real business men; so we wisely turned the contract over to Walter Coleman & Sons (as the sequel proved, for it failed them up), Ralph to have a general oversight, I master mechanic, at a fixed salary. We employed about seventy hands and finished the contract. Afterwards I took a position as foreman of the machine department in the Union Screw Factory. This concern was absorbed by the Eagle Screw Co., about two years later, when I started a business of my own, as before.

As an autobiography is supposed to portray the spirit and characteristic features of a writer, we trust a few lines concerning the pictures in this book will be in order. The artistic work on all the pictures, except the half-tones, was the work of the writer. The sketching and drawing were done with the aid of an instrument invented and patented by the writer. The instrument is a very ingenious device for measuring all objects in a landscape, or any object you wish to portray. It is somewhat like the pantagraph. We call it a Loco-graph, because with it any one can locate, or draw on paper, or in his picture, all objects in the scene in exact proportion, with any artistic skill. Please examine fixed objects in these pictures, for exact proportion, one part with another: especially, the picture called Hoppin

Square. It accompanies this article. This instrument has nothing to do with the shading; that wholly depends on the skill of the artist.

Hoppin square picture shows the neighborhood in which we have resided for the last thirty-two years.

I have already mentioned my inclination towards being an all-round mechanic. In this picture may be seen a glimpse of my handiwork as an architect, carpenter and builder, in the three-story house on the center corner, and the one to the left, 9 Hoppin street. It is here Aunt Sarah, and Uncle Henry, expect to spend the balance of their days. This article is already too long for its intrinsic value, but I add this incident:—

A doctor who had made a call on a sick woman, one of our tenants who occupied rooms on the top floor of the block, was returning by the side door. I waited in the yard to inquire the condition of his patient. We had never met before, but when we met I saw he was measuring me up. After answering my question, with a little twinkle in his eye he said, "Ah, I thought there was an original character around this corner."

UNCLE HENRY.



PREPARING THIS SOUVENIR.

Soon after our 1890 reunion there was a manifest desire for some one to prepare a souvenir of that memorable event. By a popular request Uncle H. consented to do what he could, it being his first and only attempt of the kind.

I may say from my earliest recollection I was inclined toward genealogical investigation. Very well do I remember the interest and pleasure I experienced in the study of my uncle John's genealogical manuscript chart. He began it 1832 and finished in '38.

I secured one of cousin Allen's charts as soon as printed. From this date I began securing data, thinking to extend the chart. This matter was combined with the souvenir, and as soon as convenient the matter was in the hands of the printer, with the first leaves of the chart. From that date to this, with dogged persistence, we have utilised the limited time our limited means would allow us to devote, for gathering data for this work.

From Savage's Genealogical Dictionary of New England:

John Gladding, Eliz. Rogers, Newbery, m. 17 July, 1666. Had, Susan, b 6 Oct., 1668; John, 11 Oct., 1670; William, 25 July, 1673; Eliz., 15 Sept., 1676; Mary, 14 Jan., 1679; Hannah, 8 Nov., 1681.

The above is a true copy. Gladding is spelt with one d. Eliz., without doubt, is abbreviation of Elizabeth. Had we this matter sooner it would have appeared at the head of the chart as it is inserted above.

The John and Elizabeth Rogers Gladding married at Newbury, Mass., 1666, were our first American ancestors, the settlers, as to all known dates, yet. Bristol town records are in harmony with Savage. It is only uncle John's matter of tradition that differs. We have the former chart copied in full in this work * See page [m]

To Whom it may Concern: Please do not fail to write (in your book) all known matters, in the blank spaces, as the above indicates, for the benefit of the living, and children yet unborn.

NOTE.—Much of correspondence and personal interview has been consumed in obtaining data, especially matters concerning the maternal parent. The former charts follow the male line only; in the new chart the father's name in full heads each family. The mother's name, when known, is inscribed in full, with birth, marriage and death dates, also the family residence. The married daughters have their husband's name follow their name. (See the chart.)

The first family, that family at the beginning of each generation, is supposed to be the children of the oldest son who marries and has children. He will be known by this ⚙star.

John and Elizabeth Rogers Gladding, the settlers, constitute the first generation. Their children constitute the second generation. The third generation is the settlers' grandchildren. The fourth generation contains all of the settlers' great grandchildren, only; and so on. The oldest son and his family are at the head of each generation; the next oldest, in true line, to the end or foot of each generation. See page G for abbreviations, &c.

Example. Turn to page L, generation 7. Find ⚙24 William, &c. Next, turn to page T, 8th generation. Find f 24 William Gladding. Her 24 is a father, ⚙68 William James, is 24 oldest son. Now take his number, ⚙68 William J, to generation nine. Find f 68 William who is father. ⚙73 William is 68 son. We have now three generations. 24 William is grandfather, 68 William is son, and 73 is grandson. This 73 and his children you will find on page (i), tenth generation, f 73, Asa Wood, &c. Take any of these, number and generation, and trace the opposite way back to the settlers.

This chart is not without omissions, and more or less errors; yet I think, as a whole, it is correct. The blank space is left for interested parties to fill.

In completing this work I wish to extend my sincere thanks for the kind assistance offered and rendered by the cousins.

Respectfully,

UNCLE HENRY.

THE GENEALOGICAL CHART OF THE GLADDING FAMILY IN AMERICA.

With the beginning of this subject we submit the letter of Mr. John Gladding, the 7th, which he sent with his ingeniously arranged Chart, from his home, central New York, to his brother Edward of Bristol, R. I. Also the remarks of cousin Allen I. Gladding, of California. Cousin Allen took up these matters where uncle John left them. With commendable persistence he searched out the names of all who were born to the family that he could obtain up to that date. The aforesaid letter and remarks were inscribed on Allen's new chart. These matters set forth the origin and consecutive order in which this chart has descended to us, and tell their own story better than I could think to write it.—Uncle H.

[Copy of a letter written by John Gladding, to his brother, Edward T. Gladding.]

Pharsalia, Chenango Co., N. Y.,
June 18, 1838.

Agreeable to your request, I send you this Chart of the Gladding Family, with every branch of it as far and as correct as I am at present able to do it. When I was at Rhode Island, on a visit in the winter of 1832-3, I had a favorable opportunity of obtaining many of the family records, that are on this chart. I do not say that it is perfectly correct: indeed, I found it impossible to get all the information I wanted, so as to satisfy myself, and I might, for aught I know, have made some mistakes where correct information has been given me: but I think it is very nearly correct.

I have been informed by my grandfather, (when I was a boy), that it had been handed down to him by tradition: That the first John Gladding came over from England to Plymouth Colony, some twenty (Should read forty.—H. C. G.) years after the first settlers landed; and about the same time they began to emigrate from the colony to the west; he with others came and settled on what is called Bristol Neck, in the state of Rhode Island, he being then about twenty years of age. I have seen in the town clerk's office in Bristol, a record of the following, viz.: John Gladding's mark for neat cattle and swine is a slit one-third the length, in the left ear, dated 1662,

B

(Should read 1682.—n. c. c.) I forget which month. This must have been the 1st John Gladding on the chart. You well know the old manuscript that has been handed down from the oldest John, to his oldest son John, &c., has of course come to me, which was written by the grandson of the first John Gladding on the chart, or rather commenced by him, the said grandson, and all his successors in the line of the oldest son Johns have kept their family records ever since down to mine. He begins his family record and journal thus:—"I, John Gladding, son of John Gladding and Alice his wife, was born September 18, yr. 1694, Tuesday. John Gladding, and Martha his wife married Thursday, July 12, 1716." He then goes on with the record of the births of his children, and in his journal mentions when his brothers William, Jonathan and Joseph were married, &c.; and he says: "April 27, 1726, my grandfather, John Gladding, died, aged 85;" so that he must have been born in the year 1641. He also mentions when his brother Ebenezer was married, and when his cousin James Gladding was married. I am not positively certain that this cousin James's father was Ebenezer, but I have got the impression some how or other that his name was Ebenezer. He also records in his journal: "March 23, 1729, my mother, Alice Gladding, died." I will now omit making any more extracts from this John Gladding, and will make a few from his oldest son, John Gladding. He commences his journal thus: "September 25, 1738. I, John Gladding, was married to Mary Drown on Monday night." He then goes on and records the births of his children, &c., and mentions many curious incidents and remarkable events that happened in Bristol in his days. He records, "April 11, 1759, my wife died, aged about 10 years." 1759, was married the second time, September 6, to Hannah Short. He says, "June 6, my mother, that was Martha Smith, died, in the 73d year of her age." I shall quote no more from this John Gladding's record and journal, who was our great-grandfather, and of course was great-grandson of the first John Gladding on the chart. The next John Gladding, and oldest son of John, &c., was our grandfather. He begins his record in the same manner as his predecessors, viz.: "I, John Gladding, Jr., was married to Lucretia Smith, Thursday, September 17, 1761." Then he goes on with the record of the births of his children, &c. The next record was by our own dear father. He begins his record, viz.: "January 11, 1784. I, John Gladding was married to Rachel Tolbee,

and the record of ours and our brothers' and sisters' births."

I will copy no more from the old records and journals, but relate some things traditionary. It is said that there was another person by the name of Gladding that came over in the same vessel with our ancestor, and not at all related to him as they knew of; and is said that he settled on the Connecticut river: and the probability is that it was so, as there are families of Gladdings in Connecticut, and others that have removed from there to other parts of the country, that do not appear to belong to the Family on the present chart. The James Gladding marked 8 on the Chart, at a very early day removed from Bristol up into Massachusetts.—I have forgotten the name of the town,—and his son Samuel, marked 20, removed from there into Vermont state; and after living there a while, removed again to Greenbush, in the state of New York, and his son Samuel, marked 44, lives now in New York city, a ship carpenter, and his brother Onslow resides in Canada, I think Montreal. His family, if he has any, I know nothing about. The four sons of Jonathan Gladding, marked 7, which are Jonathan, Nathaniel, Timothy and Benjamin, these four brothers removed to Newport at an early day, and when the Revolutionary war broke out, Timothy and Benjamin, marked 18 and 19, removed to Providence, from whom most of the Gladdings in Providence sprang; and those families of Gladdings that now reside in Newport mostly descended from Jonathan and Nathaniel, marked 16 and 17. There are families of Gladdings in Newport that sprung from Solomon Gladding, which you will find on the chart marked 15. I think he removed from Bristol to Newport since the Revolutionary war. I think you must remember old Mr. William Gladding, that lives in Bristol, marked 14, the father of Stephen and Thomas, likewise you may remember old Mr. Samuel Gladding, the guager, marked 25, the father of Samuel Gladding, the cooper, and Philip Gladding. Uncle Josiah Gladding, marked 22, in the time of the revolution removed from Bristol to Middletown, in Connecticut. His descendants have scattered,—some in Albany, Vermont, western New York, and New Haven. You will notice that there are thirty-five John Gladdings in the several families, and see the whole five of the grandsons of the first John, named their first sons after themselves. You will find a considerable many family spaces left blank, especially in the eighth generation,

D

so that if any should copy this, and their whole family not being on the chart, it can be easily added.

Yours, fraternally,

JOHN GLADDING,

at the top of the Seventh generation on the Genealogical Chart.
Edward T. Gladding, Bristol, R. I.

[Remarks by ALLEN I. GLADDING.]

GENEALOGICAL INVESTIGATIONS.

At no period since the first settlement of our country, has the public mind been so deeply interested in genealogical research, as is now visible among all classes of men. On every side, individuals are to be found searching the homesteads of their forefathers, and the national, state, county, town and church archives for the treasures which for centuries have escaped observation; and in every ancient burial-place may be seen some venerable representative of "Old Mortality," brushing up and re-chiselling the fading memorials on the "headstones of the Covenanters." There is a glow of piety mingled in the thought that we can trace our ancestry to the Mayflower, and other kindred ships, freighted with the lovers and defenders of civil and religious liberty, in the early days of our country's history; and when looked at in sober reality, there is a vein of devout and filial pride running through these ancestral researches. If we find ourselves descended from noble and praiseworthy ancestry, there is a laudable ambition in striving to imitate their example. If we are descended from those less amiable, there is an honest pride in the thought that we are not responsible for their faults. If we profit by their faults, and improve our race, we are certainly entitled to credit. Among the benefits derived from a sheet like this, may be mentioned the fact, that when the relationship existing is rendered visible to the mind, it creates and fosters a feeling of fraternal brotherhood, among many who knew not before that any blood kindred existed between them; thus enlarging and purifying the circle of family feeling; our children, and children's children, surveying these records, will be incited to imitate the noble acts of their forefathers. The motives that prompt research into the knowledge of ancestry, are usually founded in pious instincts. But there are

E

other motives, perhaps, equally blameless, to be found in the "*argumentum ad pecuniam*." The vast amount of property, particularly in Europe, held in abeyance for want of rightful heirship, and the frequent occurrences in this branch of finance, should stimulate men to acquire a knowledge of their race, sufficient to meet these exigencies, and thus prevent erroneous judicial results; and a history of a family, prepared without any reference to such heirship, would have tenfold more weight in the courts of law, than any hasty production especially prepared for such emergency. These few laconic hints may serve to call more minute attention to the important uses of genealogical researches.

It can be seen by the letter of Mr. John Gladding, (at the head of the 7th generation), that the family records have been kept from the first down to the seventh generation. I have through much labor filled the vacant spaces, made corrections, and completed this Chart so far as I have been able to get information. In performing this work, I feel under obligations to many for the kind attention and assistance rendered me.

ALLEN I. GLADDING,
No. 140, eighth generation, San Francisco, Cal.



The settlers, John and Elizabeth Rogers Gladding, according to Savage, (Genealogical Dictionary of New England), were married at Newbury, Mass., 1666. To them, at Newbury, were born six children. His grandson states, in his genealogical record, "April 27, 1726. My grandfather, John Gladding, died aged 85." So he was born 1640 or -41, and he must have resided at Newbury about twenty years. It is well known that they removed to Bristol 1680 or -81. He was a freeholder and voted with the 76 electors at the first election in that town.

As the foregoing data and other matters in our new Chart disagree more or less with the former chart, hence, for comparison, we have reprinted and added the old chart to this book. See page (*m*).

SIGNS AND ABBREVIATIONS.

* parent, (father or mother); *f* family; *m* married; *b* born; *d* died; *gro* group; *di* died in infancy; *gf* grandfather; *gr-ch* grandchildren.

Example: Turn to page L. Find generation 6 and *12. With 12 Ezra turn to page L. Find *f* (family) 12. 12 Ezra is now a father, of children 20, 21, 22. Ezra runs out having no grandchildren. His brother, *f* 13 Josiah, will be grandfather, at the head of his group of grandchildren in generation 8, page T, the same as grandfather No. 2 Josiah, on page L.

FIRST GENERATION.

No. 1 John and Elizabeth Rogers Gladding, the settlers, *m.* at Newbury, Mass., 1666. Mr. Gladding *b.* in England, 1640-41.

SECOND GENERATION.

f 1. John and Elizabeth Gladding's children.

- 1 Susan, *b* Oct. 5, 1668
- *2 John, *b* Oct. 11, 1670
- *3 William, *b* July 25, 1673
- 4 Elizabeth, *b* Sept. 15, 1676

- 5 Mary, *b* Sept. 14, 1679
- 6 Hannah, *b* Nov. 8, 1681

Born at Bristol

- *7 Jonathan, *b* May 16, 1685
- *8 Daniel, *b* May 8, 1687
- 9 Sarah, *b* Nov. 20, 1691

THIRD GENERATION.

John and Elizabeth group of grandchildren.

- f* 2 John Gladding, *b* Oct. 11, 1670, *m* Alice, dau. of Uzell Wardell, Oct. 13, 1693. Their dust now rests near their parents in the old Bristol burial grounds.

- *1 John, *b* Sept. 18, 1694

- 2 Mary, *b* Nov. 30, 1696
- *3 William, *b* Oct. 13, 1698
- *4 Jonathan, *b* Jan. 5, 1701
- 5 Ebenezer, *b* Dec. 8, 1702
- *6 Joseph, *b* Oct. 2, 1704
- 7 Alice, *b* Mar. 11, 1706
- 8 Elizabeth, *b* Sept. 13, 1708
- 9 Nathaniel, *b* Dec. 16, 1709
- 10 Sarah, 1st, *b* May 27, 1712
- 11 Sarah, 2d, *b* May 21, 1715

† Doubtful which was the father of 12 James, 13 Sarah.

H

(Third Generation continued.)

f 3 William Gladding, b at Bristol, July 23, 1673, m Mary	f 8 Daniel Gladding
Children:	
a Mary, b Dec. 7, 1700	12 James
b Samuel, b May 19, 1703	13 Sarah
c Elizabeth, b Aug. 6, 1705	

FOURTH GENERATION.

JOHN BRANCH.

John and Alice Gladding group of grandchildren.

- f 1 John Gladding, b Sept. 18, 1694, m Martha dau of Richard Smith
- 1 John, b Jan. 30, 1717
 - 2 Charles, b July 10, 1719
 - 3 Daniel, b May 20, 1721
 - 4 Martha
 - 5 George
 - 6 Samuel
 - 7 Phoebe
 - 8 Mary

WILLIAM BRANCH.

- f 3 William Gladding, b Oct. 13, 1698, Bristol, R. I.
- 9 William
 - 10 Solomon

JONATHAN BRANCH.

- f 4 Jonathan Gladding, b June 5, 1701, Bristol, R. I.
- 11 Jonathan
 - 12 Nathaniel
 - 13 Timothy
 - 14 Benjamin

JOSEPH BRANCH.

- f 6 Joseph Gladding, b Oct. 2, 1701
- 15 Samuel
 - 16 Joseph
 - 17 Cary
 - 18 Jonathan
 - 19 Peter
 - 20 Priscilla
 - 21 David

- 22 Henry
- 23 Stephen
- 24 John
- 25 Benjamin
- 26 Ebenezer
- 27 Nathaniel
- 28 Alice

William and Mary's grandchildren.

1st JAMES BRANCH.

- f d James Gladding, b at Bristol, Sept. 21, 1707; twice m: 1st, (cousin) Alice, dau of John and Alice Gladding.

James Gladding died on his return from camp, Lake George, 1760. His widow, Sarah, died Dec. 26, 1788, ag. 83.

- James b Apr. 19, 1731. Alice died Aug. 25, 1734. Second, m Sarah Fairbanks. Dec. 1, 1737.

- f Sarah, Dec. 20, 1738
- g Alice, Aug. 20, 1740
 - h William, b Jan. 24, 1744
 - i Samuel, b Mar. 16, 1749-50

(2d James Branch.)

- f 12 James Gladding

- 29 James
- 30 Samuel

FIFTH GENERATION.

No. 1 JOHN BRANCH.

f 1 John Gladding, Mary Drown, Hannah
Short, Bristol

- 1 John, b Jan. 3, 1739
- 2 Josiah
- 3 Peter
- 4 Martha 1st
- 5 Daniel
- 6 Martha 2d
- 7 Mary
- 8 Solomon
- 9 Josiah

f 6 Samuel Gladding

- 10 Samuel
- 11 Nathaniel
- 12 George
- 13 Mary, Deacon Hammond
- 14 John

Later Information.

Barrington, R. I. Fourth generation.
No. 2 Charles and Judith Gladding's
Children:

- | | | | |
|----|----|---------|------|
| 9 | 12 | Ludia | 1746 |
| 10 | " | Sarah | 1747 |
| 11 | " | Charles | 1748 |
| 12 | " | George | 1750 |
| 13 | " | Joseph | 1752 |
| 14 | " | Judith | 1756 |

1st WILLIAM BRANCH.

Grandchildren of No. 3 William and
Mary.

f e James Gladding, b at Bristol, Apr. 19,
1731, m Oct. 15, 1758, at Rehoboth, Jo-
anna Wheeler, of R

- j James, b Aug. 31, 1761, m Anna Maker
- k Ebenezer, b Mar. 2, 1763
- l Mary, b Apr. 6, 1765
- m Ann, b Jan. 23, 1768, m Feb. 16, 1792, John
Francis
- n William, b July 13, 1770, m Sylvia
- o Richard, b Mar. 31, 1775

f h William Gladding, b Jan. 21, 1714-5, m An-
na Sprague, of Rehoboth, R. I., Oct
15, 1765

j James, and his brother,
k Ebenezer, were soldiers in the Revolution-
ary war

2d WILLIAM BRANCH.

f 9 William Gladding

- 15 William
- 16 Joseph
- 17 Ebenezer
- 18 Charles
- 19 Hannah
- 20 Stephen
- 21 Jeremiah
- 22 Timothy
- 23 Molly

f 3 Solomon Gladding

- 24 Esther
- 25 Solomon

JONATHAN BRANCH.

Jonathan group of grandchildren.

f 11 Jonathan Gladding, Providence, R. I.

- 26 Allen
- 27 Jonathan
- 28 Phebe
- 29 Susan, Wm. Davenport
- 30 Benjamin
- 31 Abigail
- 32 Sarah, Walker Humphrey
- 33 John

f 12 Nathaniel Gladding, Providence, R. I.

- 34 Sarah
- 35 Mary
- 36 Betsy
- 37 Hannah
- 38 Warren
- 39 Nathaniel
- 40 Jonathan
- 41 Hak

I

f 13 Timothy Gladding,

Providence, R. I.

- 42 Nathaniel 1st.
- 43 Nathaniel 2d.
- 44 Timothy
- 45 Nancy
- 46 John
- 47 Betsey, D. Pitts
- 48 Sarah G.
- 49 Sylvia 1st.
- 50 Lydia Lowel Adams
- 51 George W.
- 52 Nicholas
- 53 Sylvia 2d.
- 54 Harriet

f 14 Benjamin Gladding,

Providence, R. I.

- 55 Sally
- 56 Polly
- 57 Betsey
- 58 Henrietta
- 59 Benjamin, d at sea
- 60 Anstras, 1st.
- 61 Joseph
- 62 William
- 63 Anstras, 2d, Benjamin Snow
- 64 Lydia
- 65 Emma, Samuel W. Wheeler

JOSEPH No. 6.

f 16 Joseph Gladding,

- 66 Lillis, Capt. J. Lucher, J. Hardingburgh
- 67 Joseph
- 68 Cary
- 69 Samuel

f 22 Henry Gladding,

- 70 Joseph
- 71 Sarah
- 72 Rhoda
- 73 Henry

f 21 John Gladding

- 74 Elizabeth
- 75 Joseph
- 76 Henry
- 77 John

These 77 are great grandchildren of John No. 1. 2d generation.

JAMES No. 12.

f 30 Samuel Gladding,

- 78 David
- 79 Sally
- 80 Thira
- 81 Elizabeth
- 82 Solomon
- 83 Jonah
- 84 Anstras
- 85 Dolly
- 86 Samuel
- 87 Marium

No. 78 to 87 are great grandchildren of Ebenezer 3. 2d generation.

SIXTH GENERATION.

JOHN No. 1.

f John Gladding. Lucretia, dau. of Richard Smith, Bristol.

- 1 John
- 2 Hannah, Ambrose Waldron
- 3 Lucretia 1st
- 4 Samuel
- 5 Richard 1st
- 6 Benjamin
- 7 Polly, Samuel Monroe, Mr. Howland
- 8 Richard 2d
- 9 Rebecca
- 10 Sarah, Nathaniel Cole
- 11 Lucretia, Otis Chase

f 2 Josiah

Middletown, Conn

- 12 Ezra
- 13 Josiah
- 14 Polly
- 15 Joseph
- 16 Timothy
- 17 Susan
- 18 John
- 19 James
- 20 Daniel S.

f 5 Daniel Gladding, Susan, dau of Col. S. Wardwell,
Bristol, R. I.

- 21 Nancy, Nathaniel Liscomb
- 22 Polly, Capt. Wm. Pierce
- 23 Susan, 1st, D. Waldron; 2d, Wm. Rich;
3d, S. Sherman
- ☼24 Nathaniel
- 25 Maj. Lufavor Howland
- ☼26 Daniel
- 27 Peter
- 28 Sally, Bennet Munroe
- 29 Patty, Capt. Allen Waldron

f 9 Joshua Gladding, Sally, dau of Mr. Wardwell,
Bristol, R. I.

- 30 Lydia
- 31 Hannah, Samuel Swan
- ☼32 Solomon
- 33 Sarah
- ☼34 Joshua
- 35 George 1st
- 36 Abigail, Henry Munroe
- 37 George 2d

SAMUEL No. 6. *b* about 1728.

f 10 Samuel Gladding, Elsa, dau of Mr.

Bristol, R. I.

- 38 Samuel
- 39 Mary
- 40 Betsey
- 41 Martha T.
- ☼42 Nathaniel
- 43 Samuel
- 41 Philip
- 45 Benjamin

f 11 Nathaniel Gladding, Pphebe, dau of Joseph Sherman (of Portsmouth, R. I.) family,
Providence, R. I.

- 46 Samuel 1st
- 47 Elizabeth
- 48 John
- 49 Mary, *da* 20 years of age
- ☼50 Joseph S.
- 51 George G.
- ☼52 Nathaniel D.
- 53 Samuel 2d
- ☼54 Samuel 3d

No. 1 to 54 are great grandchildren of John No. 1, 3d generation.

WILLIAM No. 9.

f 15 William Gladding,

Bristol, R. I.

- 55 Joseph
- 56 William
- 57 Ebenezer
- 58 Dorcas
- 59 Joshua
- 60 Simeon

f 17 Ebenezer Gladding,

- 61 Betsey

f 20 Stephen Gladding,

Bristol, R. I.

- 62 Hannah
- 63 Sally

SOLOMON No. 10.

f 25 Solomon Gladding,

- ☼61 William
- 65 Betsey
- ☼66 Samuel
- ☼67 Solomon
- 68 Elizabeth
- ☼69 John
- 70 Walter 1st
- 71 Abigail 1st
- 72 Walter 2d
- 73 Abigail 2d

No. 55 to 73 are great grandchildren of William 9, 3d generation.

JONATHAN No. 11.

f 26 Allen Gladding, Charlotte, daughter of Carpenter, Providence, R. I.

- 71 Susan, Capt. J. H. Ormsby
- ☼75 Kinsley C.
- 76 Abigail 1st
- 77 Mary S., Wm. Shaw
- 78 Charlotte
- 79 Abigail 2d, Henry Giles

f 33 John Gladding, Mary Tillinghast, prob

- ☼80 Josiah G.
- 81 Louise, Wm. Brown
- ☼82 Henry G.

- 83 Elizabeth
- ☼84 John C.
- ☼85 Benjamin C.
- 86 Mary
- 87 Margaret
- 88 Allen
- 89 Joseph

NATHANIEL No. 12.

f 38 Warren Gladding.

90 Ruth

f 39 Nathaniel Gladding.

- ☼91 Abraham S.
- 92 Maria
- 93 Hannah, John Potter
- ☼94 Jarvis E.
- 95 Lydia, Daniel Perry
- 96 Ann

f 40 Jonathan Gladding.

97 Jonathan

f 41 Hale Gladding

- 98 Mary Ann
- ☼99 Thomas D.
- 100 Martha P.
- 101 Jonathan
- ☼102 Charles
- ☼103 James W.

TIMOTHY No. 13.

f 44 Timothy Gladding, Betsey, dau of Deacon Perry. Providence, R. I.

- 104 Millicent P.
- 105 Mary Ann
- 106 Elizabeth
- 107 Mary
- ☼108 John P.
- ☼109 Henry B.
- 110 Royal P.
- 111 Benjamin O.
- 112 Susan P.
- 113 Almira D.
- 114 Olney D.

f 46 John I. Gladding, Clarissa, dau of Jacobs, Providence, R. I.

- 115 George W.
- 116 John J.
- 117 Clarissa J.
- 118 Olive B.
- ☼119 Edward

f 51 George W. Gladding, Rebecca, dau of Mr. Hill, Providence, R. I.

- ☼120 George F.
- 121 Rebecca A.
- ☼122 Benjamin H.
- 123 Jane H.
- ☼124 John H.
- 125 James W.
- 126 Lydia Ann J.
- 127 Harriet L.
- 128 Nathaniel L.
- 129 Munroe H.
- 130 Melvin A.
- 131 Charles W.

f 52 Nicholas B. Gladding, Rebecca, dau of Rev. J. Witson, Providence, R. I.

- 132 Mary H., Samuel W. Hubbard
- 133 James W. *di*
- 134 Caroline W., J. R. Grumont
- 135 Ann, Geo. W. Snow
- 136 Charles W. *da 20*
- 137 Ellen R. *1st*
- 138 Franklin W. *di*
- 139 Ellen R. *2d, da 17*

No. 74 to 139 are great grandchildren of Jonathan No. 4, 3d generation.

HENRY No. 22.

f 73 Henry Gladding, Elizabeth, daughter of Taylor, Newport, R. I.

- 140 Eliza
- 141 Sarah, Gilbert Tompkins
- ☼142 Henry
- 143 Susan
- ☼144 John

f 77 Capt. John Gladding

- ☼145 John
- 146 Phebe
- ☼147 Edward
- ☼148 Henry
- 149 Betsey
- ☼150 Thomas
- ☼151 Joseph
- ☼152 William O.

No. 140 to 152 are great grandchildren of Joseph No. 6 of the 3d generation.

L

SAMUEL No. 30.

f 56 Sammel Gladding

- 153 John B.
- 154 Onslow
- 155 Marietta
- 156 Julietta
- 157 Susanna

- 158 William B.
- 159 Catharine E.

At this date (1895) Ebenezer No. 3 of the 2d generation must end unless more information is obtained.

—Uncle H.

SEVENTH GENERATION.

JOHN No. 1. b 1739.

f 1 John Gladding, Rachel, dau of Edward Tolbee, Bristol R. I.

- ☼1 John
- ☼2 Edward Tolbee
 - 3 Lydia, John Winslow
- ☼4 Benjamin
 - 5 Hannah, Joseph Sparks
 - 6 Samuel, d at sea, age 22
 - 7 Rachel, Samuel Sparks
- ☼8 Stephen
- ☼9 James N.

f 4 Samuel Gladding, Charlotte, dau of Joshua Ingraham, Bristol, R. I.

- 10 Eunice, Joseph Coit
- 11 Allen I.
- 12 Samuel 1st
- ☼13 Richard S.
- ☼14 John
 - 15 Edmond
- ☼16 Gilbert R.
- ☼17 Samuel 2d
 - 18 Martha J., Wm. Manchester
 - 19 Mary J., better known as the Good Samaritan

JOSIAH No. 2. b 1741.

f 12 Ezra Gladding

- 20 Emily
- 21 Jeremiah
- 22 Ezra

f 13 Josiah Gladding, Hannah, dau of

- 23 Amanda, born 1797
- ☼24 William, 1798
- ☼25 Joseph H., 1800
 - 26 Stephen, 1802
 - 27 Maria, 1803
- ☼28 Horace, 1805
 - 29 Lathram, 1805
- 30 Irene, Israel Carpenter, 1808

- 31 Mary Ann, Edmond Copeland, 1809
- ☼32 Elias K., 1810
- 33 Nancy, Ira Ashly of Moretown, Vt., 1814
- 34 Hannah, Norman Persons, 1815
- 35 Harriet
- 36 Emeline

f 15 Joseph Gladding, Albany, N. Y.

- ☼37 Timothy C.
- ☼38 George W.
 - 39 Ruana, Wilhelmas Pangburn
- 40 Samantha
- 41 John
- ☼42 Daniel P.
 - 43 Charlotte. da 20
 - 44 Ann C. S. di

f 16 Timothy Gladding, Whipple, Albany, N. Y.

- ☼45 Freeman
- 46 Timothy A.
- ☼47 James M.
 - 48 John
 - 49 Lucy
- ☼50 Henry L.
 - 51 Charles
 - 52 George W.
 - 53 Frances E.

f 18 John Gladding, Mary, dau of Rutter, Ashtabula Co., O.

- ☼54 Russell R.
- ☼55 Joseph
 - 56 Sally, Sacket
 - 57 Mary
 - 58 Marvin
- ☼59 Marquis
 - 60 James
 - 61 Nancy

f 19 James S. Gladding

- 62 Lucy

SEVENTH GENERATION.

BRISTOL, R. I., FAMILY.

Grandfather No. 1 JOHN'S Group of
Grand Children.

- f1 John Gladding married Rachel,
daughter of Edward Tolbee, June
11, 1784. John born Nov. 19, 1762,
died Oct. 20, 1821. Rachel, born
.....died Dec. 14, 1849. A gar-
den farmer and Bristol County
Deputy Sheriff.

- ☼1 John, b. Oct. 23, 1781
☼2 Edward Tolbee, b. Dec. 22, 1787
3 Lydia, b. June 17, 1790, m. John Winslow,
of Fairhaven, Mass. Mo. of 6 children
☼4 Benjamin, b. Feb. 9, 1792
5 Hannah, b. Aug. 6, 1794, m. 1st, Mr. Lind-
sv, 2 children, m. 2d, Joseph Spark, 1 dau
Hannah
6 Samuel, b. 1797, d. at sea ag. 20
7 Rachel, b. Oct. 20, 1800, m. Hon. Samuel
Sparks, mo. of 8 children
☼8 Stephen
☼9 James N. Oct. 4, 1887

- f4 Capt. Samuel Gladding and Char-
lotte, daughter of Josiah and
Mary, (widow of Dr. I. Rich-
mond), daughter of Capt. Paul
Unis, nee Ingraham, married Mar.
1789. Capt. Samuel died Dec. 14,
1813, aged 45. Charlotte died Nov.
5, 1836, aged 69.

Ship owner and merchant capt-
ain, Bristol, R. I. (See page 72.)

- 10 Eunice, and Joseph Coit, of Newport, m.
April 8, 1808

Eunice, b. N w. 12, 1789

Coit children:

- a Mary Mumford
b Charlotte Allen
c Eunice Gladding
d Hannah Martin
e Lucretia Smith
f John 1st
g Elizabeth Griswold
h William Mumford
i John 2d
j Byron Dimond
k Joseph

- 11 Allen L., b. Aug. 16, 1791. Lost at sea
Nov. 1810. The ship was never heard from
12 Samuel 1st, b. Feb. 22, 1791
13 Richard S., b. Feb. 25, 1796
14 John, b. May 8, 1798

- 15 Edmand, b. Oct. 2, 1800
16 Gilbert R., b. Mar. 4, 1802
17 Samuel 2d, b. July 18, 1804
18 Martha I., b. Sept. 7, 1806, m. Wm. Cox
Manchester, of Bristol, R. I.

- a Wm. Allen
b Charlotte Gladding
c Frederic Harrisoff
d John Howard
e James Cook and Thomas Shepard (twins)
19 Mary, the Almoner. Her good works ob-
tained for her the sobriquet "Good Sama-
ritan." See page 100. Died Oct. 8, 1869,
aged 61 years.

SEVEN BROTHERS.

Grandfather No. 2 JOSIAH'S Group
of Grand Children.

- f12 Ezra Gladding

- 20 Emily
21 Jeremiah
22 Ezra

- f13 Josiah Gladding, Hannah, daughter of

- 23 Amanda, born 1797
24 William, 1798
25 Joseph H., 1800
26 Stephen, 1802
27 Maria, 1803
28 Horace, 1805
29 Latham, 1808
30 Irene, Israel Carpenter, 1808
31 Rev. Edmond Copland and Mary Ann
Gladding, m. Sept. 1st, 1830. Mary Ann
died at Lyndonville, Vt., March 14, 1895.

- a David, Dec. 21, 1832
b Jane, Sept. 12, 1834
c Ellen, Sept. 3, 1836
d J. Wesley, June 17, 1840
e Edmond, July 6, 1846
f Georgianna, July 11, 1850

- ☼32 Elias K.
33 Nancy, b. 1814, m. Ira Ashby, of More-
town
34 Hannah, 1815, m. Norman Persons
35 Harriet
36 Emeline

M

(Seventh Generation)

f 15 Joseph Gladding, b. Oct. 17, 1764, m. Rhoda, dau. of Benj. and Hannah, (*nee* Ingraham), Crittenden, d. Apr. 12, 1888, ag. 82y. 79 days. Joseph and Timothy Gladding established 1810 the house painting and decorating plant No. 935 State St., Albany, N. Y., a noted landmark in the old capital city. Joseph d. ag. 77 y. 47 d.

- *37 Timothy C.
- *38 George W.
- 39 Ruana, m. W. Pangburn
Pangburn children:
a Joseph
b James
c George
d Ruana
- 40 Samantha
- 41 John
- *42 Daniel Platt
- 43 Charlotte
- 44 Ann C. S.

f 16 Timothy Gladding, b. d. m. 1st, Lucy Morton. Artist and portrait painter, Albany, N. Y.

- *45 Freman, b. July 11, 1815
- 46 Timothy Allen, March 26, 1818, Painter. Private N. Y. Heavy Artillery, d. at City Point, Va., Nov. 20, 1864
- *47 James Morton, b. July 8, 1820
- 48 John, b. 1822, drowned 1835

m. 2d, Cynthia Whipple, who was sister of John Whipple, father of Henry B. Whipple, Bishop of Minnesota.

- 49 Lucy, b. Apr. 27, 1826
- *50 Henry L., Sept. 14, 1827
- 51 Charles W., June 20, 1830
- 52 George W.
- 53 Frances E., m. Rev. Charles Hays, D. D. of Phelps, N. Y.
a Mary Frances, 1855
b Charles, di
c Anna W., di
d Margaret A., 1861, teacher
e Catherine E., 1863
f Henry W., 1874, student

f 18 John Gladding, b. in Conn., 1782. m. Mary Rutter, 1806. Removed to O. See page 27

- *54 Russel R., b. 1806
- *55 Joseph, 1808
- 56 Sally, b. 1811, m. Chancy Sacket
a Hannah
b Orsemus
c Mary
d Lucy

- c Frederic
- f Emily
- g Frank

*57 Mary, b. 1813, m. H. R. Hyde

- b Ruana
- i Harriet
- j Olive
- k Austin
- l Allen
- m John

*58 Marvin, b. 1815, d. 1893

*59 Daniel Marquis, b. 1818

*60 James, b. 1820

*61 Wansey, b. 1822, d. 1853

f 19 James S. Gladding

- 62 Lucy
- 63 Mary 1st
- 64 James
- 65 Timothy
- 66 Sophronia
- 67 Mary 2d
- 68 Lafayette
- 69 Priscilla
- 70 Lucretia
- 71 Maria
- 72 Jane

THE YOUNGEST OF THE SEVEN BROTHERS.

f 20 Daniel S. Gladding, m. June 18, 1811, Sally Patten.

Daniel, born Mar. 16, 1786.

Sally, b. Jan 22, 1781, d. June 25, 1847.

Paper box maker. New Haven, Conn.

- 73 Edmond, b. 1821, d.
- *74 Henry, July 16, 1816
- *75 Francis, Aug. 20, 1820

(Seventh Generation)

Grandfather No. 5 DANIEL'S group of Grand Children.

f 24 Capt. Nathaniel Gladding, b. . . .
m. Nancy, dau of Jonathan Peck,
master and owner in the merchant
carrying trade. Sickened and died
on a voyage out from New Or-
leans and was buried in the Gulf
of Mexico. All of Bristol, R. I.
(See page 53.)

- 76 Nathaniel
- 77 Jonathan P.
- 78 John
- 79 Nancy P., 1st
- 80 Josiah
- 81 Susan W., 1st
- 82 Hannah H.
- 83 William Frederic
- 84 Susan W., 2d, m. Mr. Letherberg
- 85 Lydia Richmond, m. Thomas Quinn of
New York city. Mother of Dr. R. A.
Quinn, practicing physician of Vicks-
burg, Miss.
- 86 Nancy, m. Thomas Bell. Mother of nine
daughters and one son, who mostly re-
side in Bedford City, Va.

f 26 Daniel Gladding
m. Sarah Alger, of Warren, R. I.
Sailmaker, of Bristol, R. I. (See
old Daniel Gladding house.

- 87 Peter
- 88 Daniel 1st
- 89 Josiah
- 90 Daniel 2d
- 91 Dolly 1st
- 92 Henry White
- 93 Joseph A.
- 94 Dolly, m. Wm. Manchester, of Bristol,
R. I.
- 95 Sally, m. Henry White
- 96 Henrietta, d. ag. 20
- 97 John Q. A. d.

Grandfather No. 9 JOSIAH'S group
of Grand Children.

f 32 Solomon Gladding m. Nancy,
dau. of Ambrose Waldron, all of
Bristol.

98 Edward

f 34 Joshua Gladding m. Betsey
Corwin, all of Bristol, R. I.

99 Elizabeth L. d.

Second cousins group from No. 1 to
No. 99.

Grandfather No. 10 SAMUEL'S
group of Grand Children.

f 43 Samuel Gladding, b.
Seaman, of Bristol.

- 100 Betsey
- 101 Martha
- 102 Nathaniel
- 103 Samuel
- 104 Phillip
- 105 Benjamin

Grandfather No. 11 Capt. NATHAN-
IEL'S group of Grand Children.

f 50 Joseph S. Gladding b. Dec. 11,
1787; d. at Hartford, Conn., Mar.
24, 1872; m. Apr. 23, 1817, Susan,
dau. of Esquire Cady, of Plain-
field, Conn. Manufacturer and
mill owner. Moosup, Conn.

Mary Elizabeth b. Feb. 16, 1819,
d. at Hartford Feb. 18, 1880. She
m. Samuel Coit, of Hartford.

Coit Children:

- 106 a Susan G. m. Samuel Day, of Conn.
- b Joseph S. m. Sarah Shaw, of Conn.
- c Mary E. married Dr. W. J. Bacon, of
Hartford.
- d Hattie I. m. E. T. Platt, Washington,
D. C.
- e Martha W. m. Rev. H. M. Ladd, of
New York city.
- f Samuel Bacon m. Leonora Bailey, of
Wisconsin.
- 107 Phebe Ann, b. Plainfield, June 30, 1823;
died there March 15, 1847
- 108 Phebe
- 109 Martha
- 110 Susan

f 52 Nathaniel Gladding, b.
m. Susan, dau. of Peter and Eliz-
abeth Taylor. Merchant, import-
er and wholesale dealer, of Provi-
dence, R. I.

- 111 Nathaniel T., b. Nov. 5, 1827
- 112 Eleonora E., b. Feb. 2, 1830
- 113 Leonora
- 114 William F., Aug. 22, 1832
- 115 Josephine 1st, b. Sept. 18, 1837
- 116 Josephine 2d, b. Feb. 2, 1837, m. Shubael
Hopkins
- a Maria Hutchings, m. Augustus Beldin
- b Shubael Hutchings.
- 117 John Thomas, April 3, 1839
- 118 Susan Taylor, Aug. 22, 1841, m. Prof. R.
H. Thurston
- c Harriet T. Thurston, m. Victor Coffin

(Seventh Generation)

- 119 Elisha H., Aug. 14, 1843, di
 ☼ 120 Charles A., Jan. 8, 1845
 121 Frank Raymond, Nov. 11, 1838, di
 122 Phebe S., Oct. 29, 1849, m. Rev. S. S. Gould, No issue

f 54 Samuel Gladding, b. Apr. 26, 1804, d. ag. 92, m. 1st Sarah, dau. of Joseph Sweet, importer and wholesale merchant, of Prov., R. I. See page 57.

- 123 Samuel, di
 m. 2d, Sarah Ruggles
 124 Sarah Ruggles, b. 1840, m. H. C. Huntington
 ☼ 125 Frank Ruggles, 1842
 ☼ 126 Charles Frederic, 1844
 m. 3d, Nancy Williams
 ☼ 127 John R., 1858

No. 1 to No. 127 form a group of 2d Cousins and are great grand children of No. 1 John of the 5th generation, and ends the John No. 1 third generation branch for this generation.

THE WILLIAM BRANCH.

The above is No. 3 William of Generation 3.

Grandfather No. 25 SOLOMON'S Group of Grand Children.

f 64 William Gladding, b. 1792.

- 128 Mary
 129 Charles

f 66 Samuel Gladding, b. 1797, m. Catherine, dau. of Christopher A. Cady, Jeweler, Providence.

- 130 Julia
 131 John C.
 132 Samuel Sherman
 ☼ 133 Harrison

f 67 Solomon Gladding, b. 1800, m. 1st, Clarissa Stanhope.

- ☼ 134 William
 ☼ 135 Samuel
 ☼ 136 Clarissa

2d, m. Elizabeth Mumford

- 137 Edward
 138 Theodore 1st
 139 Ellen M.
 140 Theodore 2d
 141 Marium M.
 142 Arthur
 143 James
 144 Charles
 145 George
 146 Elizabeth

f 69 John Gladding, b. 1804, m.

- ☼ 147 William
 ☼ 148 Samuel
 ☼ 149 Solomon
 ☼ 150 John

William branch for this generation ends with No. 150.

THE JONATHAN BRANCH.

The above No. 4 is Jonathan of Generation 3.

Grandfather 26 ALLEN'S Group of Grand Children.

f 75 Kinsley C. Gladding, b.

- 151 Catherine M.
 152 Frederick W.

Grandfather 33 JOHN'S Group of Grand Children.

f 80 Josiah G. Gladding, b. m. Mary Brown, Providence.

P

(Seventh Generation.)

- ☼153 William B.
154 Mary Augusta, d. Feb. 25, 1899

f 82 Henry G. Gladding

155 Louisa F.

f 84 John C. and Abby Parmenter Gladding,
Providence, R. I.

- 156 Ann E., m. Elisha I. Aldrich
157 Susan C.
☼158 William B.

f 85 Benjamin C. Gladding, b.
m. Hannah I., dau. of Wm. Pope.

For many years Mr. Gladding was
an important official in the Phoenix
Iron Foundry, Providence, R. I.

- 159 Mary T., b. Dec. 13, 1853
☼160 Frank, b. Jan. 19, 1855

Gen. 5, No. 39 Nathaniel's group of
grandchildren.

f 91 Abraham S. Gladding, b.
m.

- ☼161 Thomas C.
☼162 Abraham S.
162 Nathaniel B.
163 Maria
164 Ann F.
165 Ebenezer

f 94 Jarvis E. Gladding, d. 1888, ag. 88.
Merchant tailor of Providence, R. I.,
m. 1st, Ann B. Fenner

- ☼167 Nathaniel, b. 1810
☼168 Jarvis E., b. 1822
☼169 Thomas W., b. 1827
☼170 John F., b. 1833

Married 2d, Harriet P., dau. of Nathan
and Dolly, *nee* Wood, Long

- 171 William N., b. 1841, d. ag. 5 ye
172 Edward W., b. 1843, d. ag. 4 ye
173 Zetel C., b. 1848, d.
174 Mariam B., b. 1854, d.

Generation 5, No. 41 Hale's group
of grandchildren.

f 90 Capt. Thomas P. Gladding, b.
Seaman, Providence, R. I.,
m. Sarah, dau. of Norris H. Hubbard

- ☼175 Thomas D.
176 Hale
177 Mary
☼178 John Norris
179 Laura F., m. Shurtleff
180 Annie E., m. Wm. Holmes, boss mould-
er, Phoenix Foundry, Providence

a
b
c
d

- 181 Albert A., d.
182 Helen
183 Harriet F.
183 Sarah E., m. Joseph Mason

f 102 Charles Gladding, b.
m. Ruth, dau. of Reuben Shove

- ☼184 Reuben H.
☼185 Francis
☼186 Edmond Quincy

f 103 James W. Gladding, b.

- 188 Julia D., m. Benj. Manton, U. S. Consul
to Rio Janeiro
189 Mary A.
190 James R.

Generation 5, No. 44 Timothy's
group of grandchildren.

f 108 John P. Gladding, b.
m. Emily P., dau. of Howard Miele

(Seventh Generation.)

191 Loomis H.
192 Emily
193 Mary G.
194 Benjamin O.

Generation 5, No. 51 George W's
group of grandchildren.

f 120 George F. Gladding, b.

202 Sally Earl
203 Sarah Earl
204 Emma Augusta

f 109 Henry B. Gladding

m. 1st, Mary E., dau. of S
and Huntington

m. 2d,

Deming, of Prov.

f 122 Benjamin H. Gladding

Founder of the B. H. Gladding popu-
lar dry goods house, Providence, R. I.

205 James Hill
206 Mary Ann
207 Harriet Louisa

f 144 John Hill Gladding, b.

m. Lydia M., dau. of

195 Elizabeth
*196 Howard R.
*197 Harriet R.
*198 Royal H.
199 Grace D., di

Generation 5, No. 43 John's group
of grandchildren.

f 119 Edward Gladding, b.

208 George Washington, b. March 14, 1854
209 John Hill, b. Jan. 5, 1856
210 James Wilson, b. Jan. 22, 1857
211 Frederick Earl, b. Jan. 6, 1860
212 Nelson A., b. July 8, 1863
213 Benjamin M. H., b. Sept. 1866
214 Earl Bourn, b. May 26, 1868

200 George E.
201 Clarissa O.

End of this branch for the 7 gen.

THE JOSEPH BRANCH.

This is Joseph No. 6, of generation
3, mostly located in Bristol, R. I.

Generation 5, No. 73 Henry's group
of grandchildren.

f 142, Henry Gladding, b.
m. Elizabeth Lawton, Newport, R. I.

215 John H.

f 144 John Gladding, b.

Cabinetmaker, Wickford, R. I.
m. Hannah, dau. of
No issue.

Generation 5, No. 77, Capt. John's
group of grandchildren.

f 145 Capt. John Gladding, b. Jan. 14, 1705, di.

R

(Seventh Generation.)

March 20, 1860. In early life a seaman and noted sailing master; later, a tradesman and store keeper, at Bristol, R. I.; m. 1st Ann Folger Baker, who d Dec. 25, 1851, ag 51.		m. Rebecca, dau. of and Thompson, Newport, R. I.	
☼216 William Henry, b Apr. 2, 1810		229 Esther A., m. John Walker	
217 Abby Ann, Mar. 17, 1821, d Jan. 10, 18— m Gilbert Richmond. Mother of one child.		230 Frances, m. John Gladding	
☼218 John H., b. Oct. 15, 1823; m. 2d, Elizabeth Lawlis, of Bristol.		231 Elizabeth, di	
f 147 Capt. Edward Gladding		232 Martha, m. Capt. Wm. Briggs	
m. Mary Wood		233 Sophia, m. John Allen	
Newport, R. I.		234 Rebecca, di	
		235 Mary, di	
		☼236 Alexander	
		☼237 George	
		☼238 Christopher	
		239 Olive, m. Wm. Frank	
		☼240 Nicholas T.	
		f 251 Joseph Gladding (m. Ellis Baker)	
219 Phebe A., m. Ring		241 Martin, 1st	
☼220 Edward		242 Ellis, m. John Trip	
☼221 John		243 Stephen, 1st	
☼222 Henry		244 John, di	
☼223 Martin		245 Stephen, 2d	
☼224 Thomas		246 Martin, 2d	
225 Joseph G.		247 Ann	
f 118 Henry Gladding m. Mary, dau. of Southwick		248 Maria, m. Charles Huddy	
226 Susan m. Sanford Bryer		f 252 William O. Gladding; m. Mary Ann	
227 Harriet m. Benj. Esterbrooks		Southwick, dau. of	
☼228 William L.			
f 150 Thomas Gladding		249 William H.	
		250 Elizabeth, m. Wm. Pike	
		251 Ann	
End of the 7th generation.			

(Eighth Generation.)

BRISTOL, R. I., BRANCH.

Group of grandchildren to No. 1
John, of the 6th generation.

f 1 John Gladding was born at Bristol, R. I., Oct. 23, 1784, m. Nancy, dau. of James and Patty, *nee* Turner Coggeshall, all of Bristol. Mr. Gladding, a rope maker by trade, with wife and three children removed from Bristol 1815 or '16 to Pharsalia, N. Y., where he established a cordage plant. The works are now an important concern, owned and run by his grand and great grandchildren.

- 1 Martha Turner, b. Aug. 4, 1810
- 2 Anstress J., b. Nov. 28, 1811
m. Jonathan Finch
- 3 James Coggeshall, b. Nov. 12, 1813
- 4 Rachel Talby, b. Sept. 17, 1819; m. Charles Crittenden, One daughter
- 5 John Arnold, b. Apr. 28, 1822; m. Mary Woodley, No issue

f 2 Edward Talby Gladding, b. Dec. 22, 1787, d. 1858, ag. 70. Garden farmer; m. Ruth, dau. of Capt. John Harding, all of Bristol, R. I.

- 6 Timothy N., di
- 7 James Harding, b. July 22, 1813
- 8 Edward S.
- 9 John
- 10 Mary, twins; m. 1st, John Watton, no issue; 2d, m. Daniel P. Gladding of Albany, N. Y.
- a Charles
- b Fannie
- 11 Hannah V., m. Francis Waldron, of Bristol. Mother of 8 children
- 12 Charles M., di
- 13 Susan B., *See Mrs. Duffer Albrow*
- 14 Sarah, m. Nathan of Fall River, Mass.

f 4 Benjamin and Mahitable Coggeshall Gladding, m. Sept. 27, 1811. Benjamin b. Feb. 9, 1792, di Sep. 13, 1847. Mahitable b. July 17, 1797.
Mr. Gladding was an apprentice to the carpenter and joiner trade at Providence. In the fall of 1815 or '16 he with his brother John and their families removed from Bristol to Chenango co., N. Y. The family moved again 1827 to Waterville, Oneida co.

- 15 Benjamin F., b. Oct. 19, 1815
- 16 Mahitable Ann, b. Jan. 28, 1818; m. Thos. Coats,
 - a Henry T., b. Mar. 8, 1846
 - b Mary, b. Feb. 26, 1850
 - c John, b. Jan. 7, 1852
- 17 George W., b. Apr. 9, 1820
- 18 Eden, b. Nov. 11, 1822; Aug. 13, 1855 m. John Hurke
 - a Libby
 - b Charles
 - c Emma
 - d John
 - e Lillie
 - f Lewis
- 19 Charles Giles, b. Jan. 8, 1825
- 20 Mary Coggeshall, b. Jan. 11, 1827
- 21 Maryett, b. Jan. 19, 1829; m. P. Palmer
- 22 Arjannet, b. Mar. 26, 1831; m. Geo. L. Buckingham
 - a Flora, di
 - b Gwailis
 - c Carrie
 - d Benjamin G.
 - e Mira
 - f Kate
- 23 James Nickerson, b. Jan. 21, 1831
- 24 Lydia Winslow, b. Oct. 8, 1838
- 25 William, di

f 8 Stephen Gladding, b. Feb. 21, 1803, m. 1st, Hannah, dau. C. H. J. Harding, of Bristol, R. I. Mr. Gladding was apprenticed to the carpenter trade with his brother Benjamin. This family early located at Smithfield, Bradford co., Va.

- 26 John
- 27 Samuel
- 28 Lydia, b. 1840; m. Thomas L. Pierce
 - a Addie
 - b Myra
 - c Emma
 - d Walter
 - e Bertha Gladding
- 29 Anstress, m. Orin Kniffen
- 30 Josephine, m. John Akin

f 9 James Nickerson Gladding, b. Oct. 1, 1807, m. Lucretia, dau. of Nathan and Sarah Gladding Cole, all of Bristol, R. I. Mr. Gladding was by trade a cooper; In his later days like many other denizens of Bristol he followed the garden farming, growing onions and carrots. He d. 1857.

- 31 Lucretia J., b. 1839; m. Wm. Wilcox
- 32 Julia Thrasher, b. 1840
- 33 Rachel, b. 1841
- 34 Alzada, b. 1843
- 35 James N., b. 1844. Private, Co. I, R. I. Vol. Died at Washington, D. C., July 3, 1891.
- 36 Sarah Cole, b. 1846; m. Philip Manchester
- 37 Annie H., b. 1848; m. 1st, H. Bennett; 2d, Elder T. Miant.

T

(Eighth Generation.)

- 38 Ella Francis, b 1851, m Wm. B. Cluley
- 39 Ellen Lawlass, b 1853, m Lorenzo Kenny
- 40 Daniel H., b 1855
- 41 Benjamin, b Sept., 1857

Capt. Samuel of No. 4, *f* 1 6th generation and his wife Charlotte, *nee* Ingraham's, group of grand-children.

- f* 13 Capt. Richard S. Gladding, b Feb. 25, 1796, m Martha, dau of Joseph E. Clark, May 25, 1815. Packet owner and master in the carrying trade between R. I. waters and the Hudson and Albany, N. Y. Died at Bristol 1880, ag 84 years 170 days.

- 42 Allen I., dec 1815
 - 43 William R., b Feb. 16, 1818
 - 44 Charles B., b 1820
 - 45 Martha E., b 1823; m 1st John Waldron
 - a* James Waldron
 - 2d m Colby Carr
 - b* Cory E. Carr
 - c* Theodore Carr
 - 46 John A. C., b 1825
 - 47 Samuel, b 1828
 - 48 Theodore O., b 1830
 - 49 Henry D., b 1833
 - 50 George T., b 1836
- Bristol, R. I., family

- f* 14 John Gladding, b
- m. Mary, dau of Capt. Hezekiah Waldron

- 51 Elizabeth, m Capt. N. Waldron
- 52 Emily J. Winston

- f* 16 Gilbert R. Gladding

- 53 Ann E.
- 54 Charlotte

- 55 William H.
 - 56 Susan B.
 - 57 Henry R.
 - 58 Irene W.
 - 59 Samuel B.
 - 60 Frederick A.
 - 61 Francis B.
- Providence family.

- f* 17 Capt. Samuel Gladding, b Feb. 28, 1804, m Sarah Clark, who died soon after; m 2d, Elizabeth T., dau of Ellis and Mary Bounton

- 62 Sarah E., b Apr. 21, 1842; m W. T. Hovey
- 63 Mary B., b Aug. 1st, 1844; m Israel H. Smith. One son, Charles H. Smith, m Grace Angel of Prov., R. I.
- 64 Samuel E., b Sept. 13, 1849
- 65 William L., b Aug. 17, 1851
- 66 Charles H., b Dec. 6, 1862

Joshua, *f* 2, *13, 6th generation
Joshua and Hannah's group of grand children.

- f* 24 William Gladding, b 1798, d aged 58; m Sopha

- 67 Harriot, m E. Lansing
- 68 William James, b Dec. 19, 1821
- 69 Edward W.
- 70 Sopha M.
- 71 Horace S.
- 72 Israel S.
- 73 Cornelia M.
- 74 Joseph R.
- 75 Lydia C., m Clark
- 76 Walter V. R.
- 77 Theodore
- 78 Elizabeth

- f* 25 Josiah Gladding, b 1800

- 79 Josephine

U

(Eighth Generation.)

f 28 Horace Gladding, b 1805

- 80 James Y.
- 81 Anna M.
- 82 Francis
- 83 John

f 32 Elias K. Gladding, b 1813, d 1889; m Sally, dau of Wm. and Rebecca, *nee* Pierce Lovett, Marshfield, Vt.

- 84 Horace, b 1846
- 85 Caroline, b 1847
- 86 Albert, b 1851
- 87 Eunice, b 1852; m Henry L. Broad
- 88 Philo, b 1860

f 32 Elias K. Gladding, b July 15, 1813, at Stockbridge, Vt.; d Apr. 10, 1889, Plainfield, Vt.; m Sally, dau of C. Bartlett, b May 17, 1816, d Apr. 8, 1889

- 89 George L., b Sept. 24, 1831
- 90 Harriet, b Jan. 14, 1839; m Ezekiel Skinner, Feb. 2, 1858, Plainfield, Vt.
- a Jennie A. Skinner, b Nov. 15, 1868, d 1862
- 91 William H., b Apr. 8, 1841
- 92 Emeline, b Feb. 20, 1844; m George Pierce Oct. 21, 1866, of Barre, Vt.
- 93 Julia, b Nov. 3, 1845, d 1891
- 94 Edmond C., Sept. 22, 1846
- 95 Amanda L., May 19, 1850; m Justin F. Chadwick, Aug. 17, 1872
- 96 Anna, b Aug. 14, 1856, d aged 7
- 97 Ada E., b Sept. 3, 1862; m Victor A. Grant of Pittsfield, N. H., June 9, 1884
- a Glenn R., b July 24, 1885
- b Victor M., 1st, b July 9, 1887
- c Victor M., 2d, b Jan. 21, 1888
- d Fleda Lucile, b Apr. 7, 1892

Joseph, f 2, *15, 6th generation Joseph and Rhoda group of grandchildren.

f 37 Timothy C. Gladding, b Dec. 26, 1810, House painter, 335 State st., Albany,

N. Y. D at Albany, Dec. 14, 1850. He was m twice, 1st to Margaret I. McGrath, ad, m Sally Ann Graham, b 1817, d 1884

- 98 Charlotte Adelia, b Dec. 11, 1831, d
- 99 Eneline C., b Jan. 21, 1836; m George W. Davis, Capt. in Havelock Battery for four years
- a John Davis, b Mar. 24, 1869
- b George A., b Apr. 5, 1870
- c Rosetta Emeline, b D. c. 11, 1871
- d Mary Elizabeth, b July 3, 1873
- e Minnie C., b July 15, 1877
- 100 Rosetta, b 1858
- 101 Charles Sherman, b 1840, d
- 102 Rhoda, b 1843, m Charles Hill
- 103 Joseph, b 1845, d ag 20

f 38 George W. Gladding, b July 25, 1813; a member of the old and well known Gladding decorating and painters' establishment, 335 State street, Albany, N. Y.; m 1st, Rosetta Clark

- 104 Jane McNab
- 105 George W.
- m 2d, Mrs. Catharine Clark
- 106 Edward J., b July, 1850
- 107 Louise K., b July, 1852
- m 3d, Mrs. Rebecca Hildebrand
- 108 Daniel Platt, b 1855, d ag 10
- 109 Caroline Arthur, b Jan. 24, 1858

f 12 Daniel Platt Gladding, b Feb. 25, 1822
Youngest son of the Joseph family; continued the painting business at the old stand through life. He was twice married. D at Albany, ag 70. M 1st, Mrs. Mary Walton, dau of Edward Gladding, of Bristol, R. I.

- 110 Charles D., 1859
- 111 Mary E. W., b 1869
- M 2d, Elizabeth Ostrander, dau of Joseph and Elizabeth Neeman

Timothy, of f 2, *16 and generation 6. His group of grandchildren.

- f 45 Friman Gladding, b July 1, 1815, d 1881, m Lavanty King, dau of Geo. and Esther Nickerson, of Schoharie, N. Y. Ornamental painter, Albany, N. Y.
- 112 James F., b May 7, 1841
- 113 Lu y A., b S. pt. 1, 1843
- 114 Mary E., Feb. 8, 1845
- 115 William H., S. pt. 1, 1854
- 116 Charles S., Sept. 10, 1859

f 47 James Morton Gladding, b July 8, 1820, d Jan. 27, 1894; m Oct. 7, 1846, Harriet P.

(Eighth Generation.)

- Maben. Accountant, Albany, N. Y.
 *117 Frank H., Oct. 13, 1852
 118 Harlot E., July 11, 1857
 M Arthur E. More, Apr. 7, 1888
 a Harlot Eva More, b July 29, 1889
 119 Florence E., b Mar., 1859; di

- 131 Mary, b 1836, d 1891. M J. B. Nye
 a William
 b Robert
 c Arthur
 d John
 132 Charles, b 1838
 *133 George, b 1840
 131 Ruth, b 1844, di 1846

f 50 Henry Langdon Gladding, b at Albany, Sept. 14, 1827; m Catherine A. Hamstreet, of Saratoga, N. Y. Mr. Gladding and son were general agents of the United States Mercantile Protective Association, N. Y.

- 120 Carrie, b July 30, 1853; di
 121 Charles Frederick, b Aug. 30, 1856; d
 122 Jessie Elizabeth, b May 28, 1858; m Alexander M. Holmes; an accountant
 *123 Edward Livingston, b Aug. 5, 1860

ASHTABULA CO., OHIO.

John. f 18. 6th generation. John and Mary's group of grandchildren.

f 54 Russel R. Gladding, m Clarissa, dau of Noah and Sarah Sadam. He was the first white male child born in Windsor, O. Died 1880

- 124 Wellington R., b 1832
 125 Sarah, b 1837
 126 Malvina, b 1837; m R. Spring; mother of one child, which died. D 1886
 128 Lucinda, b 1840; m John Blakesley. Mother of one child wh di
 129 Cynthia, b 1844; m 1871 Mr. Rigolds. To them were born two children, a son and dau

f 55 Joseph Gladding, b 1806; m Thankfull, dau of Cornelius and Abigail Morris

- 130 John, b 1835, d ag 63

f 59 Daniel Marquis Gladding, b 1818; m Sophia A., dau of Paul and Abigail Nye

- 135 John, b 1844, di
 136 Henry A., b 1846
 137 Edna, b 1848, d 1852
 138 Ida F., b 1855, d 1880. M A. S. Thompson 1879

f 60 James Gladding, b 1820; m Lorinda, dau of Elisha and Eliza Grover

- 138 Philena, b 1852; m John McKenry
 a Bernice, b 1874
 b Wayne, b 1878
 139 Jay E., b 1856
 140 Estella, b 1858

(The descendants of family 19, 7th generation James S. Gladding's three sons and eight daughters, would be recorded in this place had we the dates and information needed. I think members of this family reside near Long Island Sound, east of Connecticut river; so far I find in communicating through the post-office with this branch.)

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Family 20, 7th generation Daniel S. and Sally Paten Gladding's group of grandchildren.

(Eighth Generation.)

- f 74 Henry Gladding, b July 16, 1816. Paper box manufacturer, New Haven, Conn. m 1st, Mary Ann Coburn, who was b 1819, d 1851
 141 Ann C., b Nov. 17, 1849, di
 142 Henry C. 1st, b Sept. 1, 1851, di
 2 l. m July 15, 1856, Harriet Hollbrook
 ☼ 143 Henry H. 2d, b Apr. 27, 1857

The grandchildren of the Seven Brothers of generation 6 end here.

BRISTOL, R. I., FAMILY.

Family 24, 7th generation, Capt. Nathaniel and Nancy Peck Gladding group of grandchildren.

- f 76 Nathaniel Gladding, b 1801, d 1831. Seaman, Bristol, R. I., m Eveline, dau of Capt. Isaac and Priscilla Manchester, of Bristol
 144 George H., b 1826, d 1876
 145 Hannah H., b 1828
 ☼ 146 Nathaniel, b 1829
 147 Eveline, b 1831, di

- f 77 Capt. Jonathan P. Gladding, b 18—, d at sea m Olive Davis

- 148 Mary A.
 149 Sarah A. m Richard Franklin
 150 Olive m Ambrose Waldron
 All of Bristol, R. I.

- f 78 John Quincy Gladding, b 18— at Bristol, m Lucy, dau of John and Mary Quin. In early life he was in the book-binding business, at Bristol, R. I.; subsequently, a local preacher at Philadelphia, Pa
 151 Marium
 152 John W.
 153 Susan
 ☼ 154 Malanthen

- f 80 Capt. Josiah Gladding, m Susan Swift
 In early life Mr. Gladding followed the sea; later on he kept a grocery and provision store at Bristol

- 155 Thomas Swift

- 156 Abby H., 1st
 157 Josiah
 158 Abby H. 2d; m Capt. Collins, of Bristol
 ☼ 159 Frank J., b 1845
 160 Susan W.

- f 83 William Frederick Gladding and family I think were the Pennan, N. Y., Gladding family, and their descendants still live in western New York

Family 26, generation 7, Daniel and Sally Gladding group of grandchildren.

- f 87 Peter Gladding, m 1st, Mary Friend, of Newport. He was a sailmaker, and Bristol's town-clerk for thirty-five successive years
 ☼ 161 William O.
 162 Daniel H.
 163 Charles J.
 164 Peter R., m 2d, Hannah, dau of Crawford and Hannah Hall Esterbrooks

- f 92 Henry White Gladding, b May 8, 1815, d Sept. 1, 1887; m Abby, dau of Nathaniel and Mary Munroe. Sailmaker, Warren, R. I.

- 165 Mary A., b Nov. 23, 1841
 166 Henrietta, b Oct. 11, 1843
 167 Sarah E., b May 7, 1845; m E. B. Bosworth.
 168 Ellen S., b Dec. 27, 1846, d Mar. 30, 1880
 ☼ 169 Daniel W.

- f 93 Joseph Alger Gladding, b 1817, d Aug. 8, 1885; m Ruth Ann, dau of Palmer and Thebe Brown. Merchant Tailor, Woonsocket, R. I.

- ☼ 170 Daniel Palmer, b Oct. 12, 1842
 171 Georgiana, b Jan. 29, 1857; m Noah A Bryant
 172 Lilla, b Jan. 29, 1857, d ag 6 years

Solomon and Nancy group of grandchildren of family 32. 6th generation.

- f 98 Edward Gladding, m

X

(Eighth Generation.)

Carpenter and builder, Bristol, R. I.

173 Catherine P.,
m Georg. W. Esterbrooks, of Bristol,
R. I.

Nathaniel and Susan's group of
grandchildren, of family 52, 6th gen-
eration.

f 117 John Thomas Gladding, b Apr. 3, 1839,
m Amy, dau of Benjamin and Mary
Cartright, all of Providence, R. I.
No issue

f 120 Charles A. Gladding, b Jan. 8, 1848; m
Susan, dau of John Field
Pharmacist, 223 Greenwich st., Prov., R. I.

174 Thomas, student

Samuel Gladding group of grand-
children.

f 125 Frank Ruggles Gladding, b 1842, d.rown
July, 1882
m Annie Ackley
Clerk in National Bank of No. Amer-
ica

176 Alice LaSalle, b 1878

f 126 Charles Frederick Gladding, b 1844, m
Emma C., dau of David and Jane Her-
skell Moore, of Norwich, Conn. Book-
keeper Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance
Co., Hartford, Conn.

178 Helen Moore, b 1872
179 Bessie Way, di
180 Bessie Curtiss, di

f 127 John Russell Gladding, b 1858, m Ellen
Thurston, dau of Hon. B. F. Thurston,
of Providence, R. I. No issue
Mr. Gladding is secretary and treas-
urer of Alkali Co., Providence.



Y

(Eighth Generation.)

WILLIAM BRANCH.

No. 66, 6th Generation, Samuel and Catherine's group of grandchildren.

f 133 Harrison and Catharine Candy Gladding,
Providence, R. I.

182 Elizabeth P., m Andrew D. Ross, mar-
ketman, 73 Fountain st., Pawtucket,
R. I.

a May Corinne Ross
183 Herbert Harrison

No. 67, 6th Generation, Solomon and Clarissa Stanhope and Elizabeth Mumford Gladding group of grandchildren.

f 234 William H. Gladding, d with Cholera,
aged about 22. Left one dau

184 Charlotte, m Christopher Trip, 22 Bridge
st., Newport, R. I,

f 235 Samuel Sterns, m Sarah E., dau of
Thomas and Betsey Stanhope. Con-
tractor and builder, Pawtucket, R. I.
D in the fall of 1896, ag 72 yr

185 William H., b 1849, d in his 9th yr

186 Clarissa Sterns, b 1851, m Dexter Bucklin

187 Elizabeth F., b 1854, m Fisher Stark-
weather

*188 Samuel S., b 1857

189 Sarah E., b 1866

190 Ida Bell, b 1868

No. 69, generation 6th, John Glad-
ding group of Children.

f 247 William Gladding

191 Mary E.,
192 Charles A.

f 248 Samuel Gladding

193 Julia R.

194 John C.

195 Samuel

196 Harrison

f 249 Solomon Gladding family, unknown

f 150 John Gladding,
twice m: 1st, Sarah Ann Potter; 2d,
Sarah Chaffee

197 Samuel P. 1st

*198 John

199 Frank, soldier, 1861

200 Benjamin

201 George T. 1st

202 Sarah

203 George N. 2d

*204 Samuel P. 2d

*205 Frederick U.

206 Clarence, di

207 Ann A., d ag 17

William branch for this generation
ends with No. 207.

Z

(Eighth Generation.)

JONATHAN BRANCH.

John G. and Abby Gladding group of grandchildren.

158 William B. Gladding, m Helen Nichols, dau of Commodore Nichols, U. S. N.

208 Dorothy

No. 85, generation 6.

Benjamin C and Hannah Gladding's group of grandchildren.

f 160 Frank Gladding, b Jan. 16, 1855, m Corinne S., dau of Lucius and Sarah Halliday, of Philadelphia, Pa. Accountant, Providence, R. I.

209 Benjamin H., b Sept. 30, 1891
210 Mary Tillinghast, b Dec. 20, 1896

Nathaniel, No. 91, generation 6th.

Abraham S. Gladding's group of grandchildren.

f 161 Thomas C. Gladding, m Hannah, dau of Benjamin and Corie Pendleton, merchant, of Providence, R. I.

211 Julia
212 Annie A., m Rev. Wm. H. Fish, of Melrose, Mass
211 Mary E.
215 Sarah Fish 1st
216 Emily P.
217 Sarah F. 2d
218 Charlotte V.
219 Thomas E.

f 162 Abraham S. Gladding, m Ann Elizabeth, dau of Thomas and Eliza Hathaway, Providence, R. I.

220 William
221 Cynthia A. m Isaac Turner

222 Frank H., b May 7, 1848
223 Walter E., b Jan 20, 1851
224 Thomas C.
225 Nellie
226 Louis A.

No. 94, generation 6th.
Jarvis E., Amy Fenner, Harriot P. Lang Gladding's group of grandchildren. Providence, R. I.

f 167 Nathaniel Gladding, b 1819, m Caroline, dau of Lewis and Abby Thomas Providence, R. I.

No issue

f 168 Jarvis E. Gladding, b 1822, m Frances, dau of Samuel Brown

227 Helen Ida

f 169 Thomas W. Gladding, b 1827, m Mary Temple. No issue

f 170 John F. Gladding, b 1833 m Winifred

228 Amy

No. 99, generation 6th.
Capt. Thomas P. and Sarah Gladding's group of grandchildren.

f 175 Thomas D. Gladding, di 1875, ag 70. m Mary Templeton. No issue. House painter, Providence, R. I.

(Eighth Generation.)

f 174 John Norris Gladding
m Sarah, dau of Wm. Handy

227 Howard E.

No. 102, generation 6, Charles and Ruth Shove Gladding's group of grandchildren.

f 184 Reuben H. Gladding, b
m Lohannah, dau of Ezekiel Walker,
Pawtucket, R. I.

228 Ellen E., b
229 Emma, b m Henry Ruth

f 185 Charles Francis Gladding, b
m Mary Davis

Livery and boarding stable, Broad st.,
Providence, R. I.

230 Sadia
231 Charles
232 Ho.ace

f 186 Edmond Quincy Gladding, b
m Adelaide, dau of Wm. and Amelia
Andrews.
Variety store, South st.
Providence, R. I.

233 Grace 1st
234 Frederick
235 Howard
236 Grace 2d
237 Clarence, drowned Jan. 8, 1897
238 Everett

C. dau of John and Sally Deming. She died
Feb. 7, 1900.

f 196 Howard R. Gladding m Grace A. D.
dau of Wm. W. and Julia M. Linton Dibble.
Howard R., b Mar. 16, 1861. Grace A. D. b
Nov. 2, 1861.

239 Bruce D., b Feb. 28, 1891
240 Hazel J., b Apr. 16, 1895

No. 144, generation 7 John Hill and Lydia M. Gladding's group of grandchildren.

f 208 George Washington Gladding, b Mar.
14, 1851; m Feb. 25, 1880, Ida E., dau of
Equire Thomas A. and Henrietta
McCall, Nashville, Ten.

241 George McCall, b Jan. 26, 1857

f 210 James Wilson Gladding, b Jan. 26, 1857,
m Corinne C., dau of Charles B. and
Mary E. Johnson; dentist, of Provi-
dence, R. I. Residence, Memphis, Ten

242 Corinne Johnson, b at Memphis, Oct. 5,
1890.

f 212 Nelson A. Gladding, b July 8, 1863, m
Mary D., dau of Elias C. and Sarah F.
Atkins, of Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 20,
1888. Mill supplies, etc. Residence,
Memphis, Ten.

243 Frances Maria, b Sept. 5, 1890
244 Mary Elizabeth, b Nov. 3, 1891

Jonathan branch ends with 244 for
this generation.

TIMOTHY.
OF JONATHAN BRANCH.

No. 109, generation 6, Henry B.
Gladding group of grandchildren.

The above Henry B. was born Jan. 17, 1817.
A prominent business man and for many years
a member of the firm of Gladding Brothers &
Tibbitts, proprietors of the leading book-store
in Providence, R. I.

Feb., 1857, he m Mary E. Ruggles (Hunting-
ton), dau of Samuel and Elitheia Ruggles. She
died Jan. 26, 1872. Apr. 15, 1874, m, 2d, Louise

JOSEPH BRANCH.

No. 145, 7th generation, Capt. John
and Ann Gladding's group of grand-
children.

f 216 Lieut. (U. S. A.) William Henry Glad-
ding, b Apr. 2, 1819, m Eliza Green.
Dec. 3, 1839, died at Port Royal, Va.,
Jan. 25, 1865

245 Harriet Croon, b Mar. 11, 1810
m Fred Hill

(Eighth Generation.)

246 Wm. H., b May 9, 1843, died in Cuba,
Jan. 26, 1895

f 248 John H. Gladding, b Oct. 5, 1823, died
Jan. 25, 1885. He was twice married,
first to Frances L., dau of Thomas and
Rebecca Gladding, of Newport, R. I.
B May 7, 1825
Dry and fancy goods dealer,
Bristol, R. I.

247 Abbie Ann, b Oct. 22, 1846

248 Abbie Frances, b July 6, 1848, d Oct. 23,
1866

249 Frank Henry, b Nov. 17, 1859, di

250 Tallulah A., b Mar. 15, 1855, m Wm. F.
Wist

251 Anna Fulger, b Sept. 10, 1857

252 Minnie Rebecca, b Feb. 16, 1859, m Wal-
ter E. Jones

24 m, Juliette Haskins, Nov. 11, 1866

253 Francis Arvillia, b Sep. 29, 1867, m Ques-
cene Watson, Sept. 27, 1887

254 John Lawless, 1869

f 222 Henry Gladding, b
m Matilda, dau of Wanton and Abby
Winkey. Sailmaker, Newport, R. I.

265 Henry 1st

266 Emeline R., b

m Joseph Pabody

267 Percival

268 Hattie E.,

m Wm. P. Trip

269 Henry ad

270 Lillie,

di

271 Alice

272 Wanton M.

f 223 Martin Gladding

m Mary H., dau of Peter and Hannah
Dennis. Newport, R. I.

273 Henry J.

274 Romeo

275 Gertrude 1st

276 Gertrude 2d

277 Fannie

278 Edward M.

No. 147, generation 7, Capt. Ed-
ward group of grandchildren.

f 220 Edward Gladding, b
m Abby, dau of George and Sally Dun-
well, Newport, R. I.

255 Arthur B.

256 Edith

dag 13

257 Louisa L.

dag about 11

258 Charles E.

260 Mary A.

m Frank P. Dally

261 Benjamin O.

f 321 John Gladding

m Mary or Abbie, dau of Eason Hall,
boat builder, of Newport, R. I.

262 John 1st

263 John 2d

264 William A., di

f 224 Thomas Gladding
m Elizabeth W., dau of John and Edith
Ring, Newport, R. I.

279 Rena

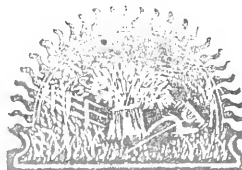
280 Sidney B.

281 Ida R.

282 Halle M.

283 Sanford T.

283 Sanford T. ends the 8th genera-
tion.



(Ninth Generation.)

It so happened a son was the first born of each generation from the first to the seventh, and each was surnamed John, thus heading the first seven generations in the Chart with a John Gladding. Two daughters were the first born to the eighth generation, Martha and Anstras. Martha died without issue. Anstras, born Nov. 28, 1811, married Jonathan Finch, of Pitcher, Chenango Co., N. Y. Thus the Finch children are the first born of the ninth generation.

CHENANGO CO., N. Y. FAMILY.

JOHN BRANCH.

No. 1, generation 7 John and Nancy Gladding's group of grandchildren.

12 Anstras, b Nov. 28, 1811; m Jonathan Finch, of Chenango Co., N. Y.

a Achilles Finch

b Ellen

c George

d Byron

e Foster

f 3 James Coggeshall Gladding, b Nov. 12, 1813 m Nancy, dau of Jonathan Fargo. He was engaged in the manufacture of cordage and fish tackle, the same his father established in 1816 and carried on all his days: he died 1893, aged 80 years.

1 Eliza A., b 1835

2 Squire James, b 1838

3 Mary Jane, b 1840, m Silas Hill

4 Albert F., b 1842

5 Cynthia, b 1845, m Wm. Eddy

6 Nancy C., b 1848, m H. E. Bebe

7 Rose Adel, b 1850, m J. B. Kellog

8 Benjamin F., 1853

9 John E., b 1856

No. 2, generation 7 Edward T. and Ruth Gladding's group of grandchildren.

f 7 James Harden Gladding, b July 22, 1813, m Alice T. Cary. He was clerk and an accountant. All of Bristol, R. I.

10 Susan Ellen, b Mar. 12, 1836, m Eli St John

Anthony, 2d, Capt. Samuel Gladding

11 William, di

12 Julia Frances, m Charles Anthony

f 8 Edward T. Gladding, b m Mary, dau of Thomas Green. He

was sealman of Bristol, R. I. D aged 44 years and 10 months

13 Elizabeth, m Edward Nichols

14 Mary A., m George T. Easterbrooks

15 Jessie

All of Bristol, R. I.

f 9 John Gladding, b

Tinsmith, stove and sheetiron dealer, Bristol, R. I. Mst. Julia Green. All of Bristol, R. I.

16 Louisa, d aged about 17

17 Henry, di

18 Charles 1st, di

19 Charles 2d,

m 2d, Caroline, widow of Wm. O. Swan and dau of Daniel and Polly Easterbrooks

20 Frederick R.

No. 4, 7th generation, Benjamin and Mahitable Coggeshall Gladding's gr. of grandchildren.

f 15 Benjamin F. Gladding, b Oct. 19, 1815, m Maria, dau of Thomas and Mary Dolman Stantial, merchant tailor, of Waterville, N. Y. Mr. Gladding has been much engaged in public contract work. He is now living, at Gill, Mass., in his 85th year, well and hearty

21 Elizabeth M., b July 25,

m Charles Stillwell, A. M., analistic chemist, corner of Clif and Filson st., New York, house Saint John's Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

a Howard

b M. bel

c John

d Albert

22 John H.

23 William, di

24 Thomas Stantial

25 Charles H., drowned, aged about 10

f 17 George W. Gladding, b Apr. 9, 1820, Carpenter, contractor and builder, Still alive and well in his 80th year. M. Sarah, dau of Moses Ellis Residence Ravena, O.

26 Ellis M., b 1845,

m Wm. Philpot, of Niagara Falls, N. Y. She d aged 11. Left one daughter,

a Maud

27 Alfred E., b Feb. 6, 1851

d

(Ninth Generation.)

28 Georgia G., b Apr. 26, 1852

School teacher

29 Mahitable, di

30 Minnie M., b Feb. 22, 1862

School teacher

ing. Carpenter and builder, Easton, Maryland.

43 Rose F., b 1858, d aged 7

f 19 Charles Giles Gladding, b Jan. 8, 1825

Rope and cordage manufacturer; m. Jan. 8, 1846. Grace Williams. He died aged 26 years and 10 months.

Residence, Waterville, N. Y.

31 Charles Benjamin, b Oct. 25, 1846

32 Sarah Amelia, di Oct. 25, 1846

33 Julius, b Jan. 4, 1852

No. 9 generation 7 James N. and Cretia Gladding's group of grandchildren, Bristol.

f 40 Daniel H. Gladding, b 1855, m Eliza, dau of Isaac Underwood. Blacksmith of Fall River, Mass.

41 James Nickerson

45 Edward

46 Daniel

47 Raymond

48 Edith

49 Ruth

f 20 Henry Coggeshall Gladding, b Pharsalia, Chenango Co., N. Y., Jan. 11, 1827; apprentice to machine trade at Waterville, N. Y. For many years, proprietor of machine business at Providence, R. I.; m. 1851, at Bristol, R. I., Apr. 2, 1851, to Emily F., dau of Capt. Samuel and Lavonia Barbours Eldred. She died at Danville Co., Va., Apr. 11, 1852, aged 21 years, 11 months and 9 days. She left one daughter

m. d. Sarah M., dau of Capt. Allen and Martha Gladding Wadlow, of Bristol, R. I., Sept. 12, 1853.

Residence, 9 Hopkin st., Providence, R. I.

f 41 Benjamin Gladding, b Sept., 1857, m Mrs. Priestley, all of Bristol. No issue.

34 Emily Eldred, b Mar. 22, 1852; m Levi D. Nelson, of Providence, R. I. No issue

No. 13, generation 7. Capt. Richard and Patty Gladding's group of grandchildren, Bristol, R. I.

f 23 James Nickerson Gladding, b at Waterville, N. Y., Jan. 21, 1834. He died at Providence, May 25, 1897, where passed most of his days, engaged in the machine business. M. Almira, dau of Henry and Minerva Wicks.

f 42 Allen I. Gladding, b Dec. 1815, d Feb. 21, 1889, m Abby M., dau of Allen and Leah Handy Brown, Jan. 16, 1840. Wholesale merchant. Later, real estate agent, Oakland, Cal.

35 Annetta, b July 1, 1860; m George Manchester, of Providence

a Howard Manchester

b Nellie

24, m to William Potter

36 William Henry, b Mar. 1, 1841

37 Joseph Turner, b 1862

38 George Herbert, b Sept. 23, 1865

39 James Edward, b May 1, 1867

40 Nellie A., b Sept. 1, 1869

m A. E. Manchester

41 Flora Mabel, b 1877

m Wm. O. r.

All of Providence, R. I.

50 Sarah 1st, b Nov. 6, 1811, d ag 10 years

51 Allen, b Oct. 28, 1843, d in his 23d yr

52 Al b. M., b Oct. 5, 1845, di

53 William F., b Oct. 29, 1847

54 Henry C., b Oct. 29, 1847, di

55 Sarah E., m Henry Sanbourn, of Oakland, Cal.

56 Theodore O., b July 15, 1855

57 Charles B., b July 7, 1858

58 Richard S., b July 18, 1862

No. 8 of generation 7 R. I. Stephen group of grandchildren.

f 26 John Gladding, m Rhoda Kittum, Carpenter and builder, Turner, Ill.

42 Hiram D., b

59 Susan D., b 1863, m J. W. Green.

f 41 Charles B. Gladding, b Aug. 5, 1820, m Lydia Smith

60 Lydia N., m 1st, Mr. Campbell, m 2d, Mr. Faden

61 Charles F.

f 27 Samuel Gladding, m Mrs. Emily Gladding

(Ninth Generation.)

f 46 Capt. John A. C. Gladding, b. Sept. 1, 1825, m. Elizabeth, dau Joseph Green. July 25, 1849. Fish and oyster dealer, Bristol, R. I.

m Ida Holmes, of Philadelphia, Pa. Merchant; residence, Jersey City, N. J. No issue

62 Leonore F., b. Feb. 6, 1850, m ex-Lieut. Gov. Wm. T. C. Wardwell

a Ezekiah Church, b Nov. 26, 1876

b Elizabeth U., b July 16, 1877

c Margaret, b. Jan. 22, 1882

63 Frederic F., b July 14, 1850

64 Mary G., b Feb. 4, 1853, m James P. Ly n

d Fredena W. Lyon, b March 25, 1873

64³/₈ Richard S., b Sept. 17, 1855

65³/₈ Theodore O.

65 Helen V. m James F. Canfield

e John Canfield, b July 21, 1886

f Margaret, b Nov. 17, 18

66 Wilhelmina R., b Jan. 17, 1869, m Wm. R. Babcock, wholesale merchant, Providence, R. I.

g Mary F. Babcock, b Mar. 29, 1894

h Wilhelmina R., d Aug. 23, 1895

Capt. Samuel Gladding, b Feb. 6, 1828, m 1st, Abby Sweet. Seaman, Bristol, R. I.

67 Samuel

68 Richard

69 Abby

m 21, Mrs. Susan E., widow of John Anthony, dau of James H. and Alice Gladding

William F.

Alice, b May 30, 1875

f 47 Theodore O. Gladding, b Sept. 14, 1830, m Abby A. Coggeshall, all of Bristol, R. I.

Mr. Gladding d on board S. S. Oregon, Jan. 24, 1853

70 Charles A.

f 48 Henry D. Gladding, b Oct. 27, 1833, m Abby A. Lutner, all of Bristol, R. I.

71 Charles A. *George E.*

f 49 Capt. George T. Gladding, b Oct. 8, 1836, m Susan L., all of Bristol, R. I. No issue

No. 17 Capt. Samuel and Elizabeth Gladding's group of grandchildren.

f 62 Samuel Ellis Gladding, b Apr. 13, 1849,

f 61 William L. Gladding, b Aug. 17, 1851, m

72 George William, b at Providence, R. I., May 17, 1875

DESCENDANTS OF THE SEVEN BROTHERS.

JOHN BRANCH.

No. 24. generation 7 William Gladding's group of grandchildren.

No. 68 William James Gladding, b 1820, d 1890, m Sophia E., dau of Elfield and Elizabeth Avery. Merchant, New York, N. Y. (Page 81)

73 William James Gladding, b 1843

74 George Henry, b 1845, d 1879

75 Asa Wood, b 1847, d 1877

76 Sophia Matilda, b 1852, d 1882, m M. J. Dobbelaer

77 Laura Tryon, b 1852, di

78 Edward Norton, b 1855, di

79 Grace Elizabeth, b 1857, d 1877

80 Ada, b 1859, di

81 Kate Roberts, b 1861, d 1892

82 Edward Constine, b 1863, d 1894

No. 32. generation 7 Lathron and Sally group of grandchildren.

f 81 Horace Gladding, b 1816, m 1st, Ella, dau of Isaac Snowell

83 Alma A., b 1872

84 Alice E., b 1878

85 Lathron, b 1878, m 2, Nelly Mansfield

f 86 Albert, b 1851, m Orilia, dau of Henry L. Broad. Residence, West Brookfield, Mass.

86 Lillia 1876

87 Warren 1876

88 Wallace 1878

89 William 1888

f 88 Philo Gladding, b 1860, m Carrie, dau of George and Agnes T. T. von Barre, Vt.

f

(Ninth Generation.)

90 Carrie, b 1837

No. 32, generation 7. Elias K. and Sally Gladding's group of grandchildren.

f 89 Georg L. Gladding and Sarah, dau of Aaron Hill, m Sept. 8, 1874
Glover b Sept. 21, 1887. No issue
Laconia, N. H.

f 91 William H. Gladding, b Apr. 8, 1841, m Julia A., dau of Henry Foster, Barre, Vt. No issue

f 93 Julius Gladding, m Elzada, dau of Joseph Lane, Aug. 17, 1872.
He was b Mar. 3, 1846, d at Barre, Vt., Nov. 16, 1891

f 94 Edmand C. Gladding, b Sept. 22, 1848, m Elizabeth J., dau of Wm. Dillon. He d at Barre, Vt., Feb. 22, 1895

91 William F., b Mar. 22, 1874
92 Frank E., b Sept. 26, 1875
93 Clarence B., b July 18, 1877
94 Lucella L., b Apr. 23, 1879
95 Alice B., b Aug. 13, 1880
96 Edith M., b July 31, 1883
97 Ethel H., b Mar. 28, 1887
98 Mabel, b Apr. 4, 1889

ALBANY, N. Y.

No. 38, generation 7. George W. Gladding of Albany, N. Y., group of grandchildren.

f 106 Edward J. Gladding was b at Albany, N. Y., 1850

No. 42, generation 7. Daniel P. and Mary, of Albany, group of grandchildren.

f 101 Charles D. Gladding, b 1859. Ticket agent B. & O. R. R., Philadelphia. m Millie, dau of Wm. S. L., and Sarah S. Townsend

99 Smith T.
100 Mary R.
101 Sarah R.
102 Charles D.
103 Lee O. a

No. 45, generation 7. Timothy and Lavanty's group of grandchildren.

f 115 William H. Gladding, b Sept. 1st, 1854, m Abby Lau a, dau of Samuel Carter, Supr. Masonic Temple, Albany, N. Y.

f 116 Charles S. Gladding, m Ella Blanch, dau of Capt. Wm. T. Woodlev, New York, N. Y. Bookkeeper, Albany, N. Y.

106 Ella, b Dec. 1, 1883
107 Charles Francis, b Jan. 21, 1889
108 Mary Morton, b July 24, 1892

No. 47, generation 7 James M. and Hariot P. group of grandchildren.

f 117 Frank H. Gladding, b Oct. 3, 1852, m Anna Amelia Koenig, May 7, 1872. City Controller, Detroit, Mich.

109 Hariot Elizabeth, b Feb. 6, 1873
110 Lucy Morton, b Mar. 23, 1875

No. 50, generation 7 Henry L. and Catharine A. Gladding group of grandchildren.

f 123 Edward Livingston Gladding, b Aug. 5, 1860, m Beriece M., dau of F. C. D. McKay, of Wilmington, Del.

111 First born d at birth
112 Henry Langdon, b Feb. 26, 1892

WINDSOR, ASHTABULA CO., O.

f 141 George H. Gladding, b 1826, d 1876, m Sarah Robinson, Seaman, Bristol, R. I.

No. 55 Joseph and Thankful Gladding's group of grandchildren.

f 132 Charles Gladding, b 1838, m Mary, dau of Addison and Dorcas Murphy

113 Charles Bird, 1868
114 George Addison, 1870
115 John Earl, 1879
116 Dora, 1886

f 133 George Gladding, b 1810, m Annie, dau of William and Ann Pond

117 William, 1867
118 Joseph, 1872
119 Hart M., 1874
120 Benjamin H., 1876
121 Potter, 1881
122 John B., 1883
123 Georgiana, 1886

No. 59, generation 7 Daniel M. and Sophia A. group of grandchildren.

f 136 Judge Henry A. Gladding, b 1846, m Mary F., dau of Jeremiah and Abigail Campbell

Among the early settlers of Sherman Co., Ncb., where he served in nearly every office in the co. He now resides in Windsor, O., in the house built by and on the farm cleared by John Gladding No. 18, generation 6. See page 27

121 Maynard M., b 1877
122 Abigail Glade, b 1881

New Haven, Conn., Gladdings.

No. 76, generation 7 Henry and Harlot group of grandchildren.

f 112 Henry H. Gladding, b April 27, 1857, m Mary F. Bradley, Civil engineer, Abol of New Haven, Conn.

123 Edna H., b 1881
124 Daniel H., b 1882

124 youngest of the seven brothers.

BRISTOL, R. I., FAMILY.

No. 78, generation 7 Nathaniel and Evelyn group of grandchildren.

f 146 Nathaniel Gladding, b 1829, m son, contractor and builder, Bristol, R. I.
1st Emily, dau of Elery and Maria Wood

147 Charles Parker, b 1855
148 William Sprague, b 1861, d 1865
m 2d Hattie, dau of William and Hattie Pedergass
m 3d, Hattie A., dau of Austine and Eugene Terry
149 Emma Evelyn, b May 31, 1885
150 Nathaniel Austin, b July 30, 1887

No. 80, generation 7 Capt. Josiah Gladding.

Sons 155 Thomas Swift, 157 Josiah, and 159 Frank J. Gladding, early removed from Bristol, R. I.

Of their descendants, if any, we know nothing.

No. 87, generation 7 Peter and Mary's group of grandchildren.

f 161 William Osborne Gladding, b at Bristol 1833, d at Newport, R. I., Sept. 21, 1890
Was for many years clerk in Newport jewelry store, m Cynthia Stacey, of 2, West Mainburg st., Newport

No. 92, generation 7 Henry W. and Abby Gladding group of grandchildren.

f 163 Daniel W. Gladding, b May 15, 1850, m Rose, dau of and Emily S. Childs, Accountant, Warren, R. I.

227 Howard, b Dec. 6, 1875, d Aug 2
228 Ellen S., b Aug. 2, 1882

No. 93, generation 7 Joseph A. and Ruth Ann group of grandchildren.

f 170 Daniel Parker Gladding, b Oct. 12, 1842
m Hannah Maria, dau of A. H. and Rebecca B. Williams,

h (Ninth Generation.)

Hairdresser, Fitchburg, Mass.

- 229 Alice Rebecca, b Nov. 14, 1874, m Edwin A. Western
 a Ruth Alice Western, b Jan. 23, 1896
 230 Daniel Otis, b Nov. 14, 1874, d June 4, 1888
 231 Emma Maria, b Aug. 11, 1898, di

John branch for this generation ends with 231 Emma Maria.

WILLIAM BRANCH.

No. 235 Samuel S. and Sarah E. group of grandchildren.

- / 188 Samuel Stearns, b 1857, m Lizzie Turner
 Meat marketman, of Pawtucket, R. I.

- 232 Ida Bell, b 1887
 233 Raymond, b 1888
 234 Frederick, b 1890

No. 250, generation 8 John, twice m united group of grandchildren.

- / 198 John Gladding
 m Alice, dau of Joshua Brainard

- 235 Benjamin T.
 236 Herbert B.
 237 John

- / 201 Samuel P. Gladding, m Grace Cauli,
 Newport, R. I.

238 Bessie

- / 205 Frederick U. Gladding,
 m Julia P., dau of Charles Peckham,

- 239 Lula Louise
 240 John

We regret our not being better informed concerning this Branch, for we believe several families are omitted, and we doubt the correctness of some parts of what is recorded.

JONATHAN BRANCH.

No. 162, generation 7 Abraham and Elizabeth group of grandchildren.

The above Abraham Gladding and Elizabeth H. Thawley, m 1842. He d 1879, in his 57th year, by trade a harness maker, but much of his time engaged in meat market, in Providence, R. I.

- / 220 William Henry Gladding, b Aug. 28, 1843. He was twice married: first m 1868, Clara, dau of Baniab and Mahala Barney; 2d, m Annie P., dau of Wm. and Mary Harwood Tombs. Grocer and ship chandler, 311, (residence 322 Eddy st., Providence.

- 241 Walter Henry, b Dec. 14, 1879
 242 Ralph Pierce, b Sept. 20, 1883
 243 Amy Harwood, b July 20, 1892

- / 222 Frank H. Gladding, b May 7, 1818, m Jennie, dau of John D. and Caroline E. Manchester Benton. Manufacturer of jewelry. Providence, R. I., residence, 71 Burnet st., Prov., R. I.

- 244 Herbert Benton, b July 21, 1874, di
 245 Maude Hope, b Apr. 4, 1876
 246 Howard Benton, b Aug. 12, 1880
 247 Carrie Benton, b Apr. 4, 1887

- / 223 Walter E. Gladding, b July 20, 1841, m Anna Elizabeth, dau of Rev. D. N. and Anna P. Prince Brooks. Bartling stable, Arsenal Lane, 285 Friendship st., Prov., No issue

- / 224 Thomas Carpenter Gladding, b July 21, 1841, m Louisa, dau of Charles and Crossena Vincent. Coat market; residence 285 Friendship st., Prov.

- 248 Herbert Carpenter, b Aug. 16, 1883
 249 Harold Earl, b June 14, 1885

- / 225 Louis Augustus Gladding, b Aug. 10, 1861, m Ida Milord, dau of Austin and

(Ninth Generation.)

Eveline Milod
 Market, cor. of N. Main and Thomas
 250 Teddy, di 6 years
 251 Berthe, b Oct. 17, 1894

No. 222, generation 7 Henry and
 Matilda group of grandchildren.

f 260 Henry Gladding, m Mary, dau of
 Mystic, Conn.

258 Bradford
 259 Ernest
 260 Gestrude

JOSEPH BRANCH.

No. 218, generation 7 John H. and
 wife group of grandchildren.

f 251 John Lawless, b Apr. 28, 1869, m Grace
 Wallace Warren, Oct. 11, 1891
 Accountant, Providence
 252 Julia Warren, b Jan. 1, 1895

No. 223, generation 7 Martin and
 Mary H. group of grandchildren.

f 274 Romeo J. Gladding, m not known

Newport, R. I.

No. 220, generation 7 Edward and
 Abby group of grandchildren.

f 255 Arthur B. Gladding, b
 m Mary, dau of David Wilhera, of
 Newport, R. I. No issue

No. 224, generation 7 Thomas and
 Elizabeth group of grandchildren.

f 280 Sidney B. Gladding, b
 m Josephene, dau of John Steele,
 Newport, R. I.

f 258 Charles E. Gladding, b
 twice married: m 1st, Jennie Millar; m
 2d, Mabel Sweet, of Newport, R. I.

253 Fannie
 254 Edith
 255 Marion

f 283 Sanford T. Gladding, m Sally, dau of
 John Cary, Newport, R. I.

f 261 Benjamin D. Gladding, b
 m Lizzie, dau of Samuel Ken-
 edy,

256 Edward C.
 257 Bessie

End of the 9th generation.

j
(Tenth Generation.)

JOHN BRANCH.
Chenango Co., N. Y., Family.

14 George P., b March 20, 1880
15 Jessie W., Feb. 11, 1884

No. 1, generation 8 James and Mary Ann's group of grandchildren.

No. 9, generation 8 John, Julia and Caroline's group of grandchildren.

Names other than Gladding:—

/ 1 Eliza A. Gladding, dau of James and Mar. Ann, married Ledgeird Brown, A farmer, all of Chenango co., N. Y.

/ 13 Charles Gladding, b Jan. 29, 1850, m Elizabeth Ann, dau of Rufus Durtee, Fish and oyster dealer, All of Bristol, R. I.
16 Louis C., b Oct. 11, 1879

/ 1 Tenth generation:

/ 20 Frederick Gladding,
m M.S.

⊙ a Ralph Brown, b 1859

b Flora A. Brown, m Holden B. Mathison, of Pharsalia, Chenango co., N. Y., Sept. 15, 1886.
Flora b Feb. 24, 1865; Holden b May 9, 1865. Member of the firm M. D. Brown, Olyphant, Penn.

/ 2 Esquire James Gladding, b 1838, m Sally, dau of George Brown

⊙ 1 Adon L., b 1864

2 Mattie, 1867, m George Bacon, of Norwich, N. Y.

3 Ralph, 1870

4 Grace, 1872, m Leroy Aldrich, of Cortland, N. Y.

/ 4 Albert F. Gladding b 1843, m Caroline, dau of Wm. Church, surrogate and county judge of Chenango co., N. Y., Norwich.

5 Robert F., b 1872, m 21, Mrs. Grace Owen, dau of Owen

6 Grace, 1882

7 Gladys, 1884

8 Gertrude, 1886

/ 8 Benjamin F. Gladding, b 1853, m Jennie E., dau of Leavina Cook, No 1 su: Senior in the Gladding Cordag and Fish Tackle plant, S. Otislie, Chenango co., N. Y.

/ 9 John Edward Gladding, b 1856, m Isadora, dau of John F. Dickerson. Commercial traveler, residence Norwich, N. Y.

9 Dickerson

10 Donald

No. 8, generation 8 Edward and Mary's group of grandchildren.

/ 15 Jesse G. Gladding and Lizzie Potter were m 1869. Jesse b 1848, Commercial traveler. All of Bristol, R. I.

11 William E., b May 22, 1871, d 1880

12 Edward P., Dec. 14, 1872

13 Gertrude J., Dec. 19, 1874, m George E. Brown, Dec. 27, 1897

No. 15, Benjamin F. and Maria's group of grandchildren.

f 24 Thomas Stantial Gladding, A. M.

Brown University graduate, M. Clarissa E., dau of Willard Sayles, Esq., of Providence, R. I. Member of the firm of Stillwill & Gladding, analytical and consulting chemists, corner of Chif and Fulton st., N. Y., residence Montclair, N. J.

19 Willard Sayles, only child, died Oct. 19, 1897, in his 19th year.

No. 17, generation 8 George W. Gladding and Sarah's group of grandchildren.

f 27 Alfred E. Gladding, A. M., supt. schools East Liverpool, O., b Feb. 6, 1851, m 1st Mary Lila, dau of Andrew and Bell Sifer, Dec. 21, 1879. She d Aug. 1, 1880; m 2d, Mary Kate, dau of Andrew and Mary Macall, nee Haggar Bentz, Aug. 19, 1853

20 Alfred Bentz, b Jan. 14, 1885

21 Lila May, July 18, 1889, d May 20, 1891

22 Oscar Shay, Mar. 11, 1892

No. 19, generation 8 Charles Giles and Grace's grandchildren.

f 31 Charles Benjamin Gladding, b Oct. 25, 1806, m

In early life Mr. Gladding began hunting, trapping, and trading with the Indians of Minnesota and Nebraska.

k

(Tenth Generation.)

About 1790-1800, m. a lady of Lake City, Minn., and soon located at San Carlos Agency, Neb., where he established a general repair business and variety store, for indian trade

- 23 Garry G., b 1881
24 Henry Coggeshall, b March, 1891

f 1 Julius Gladding, b 1850, d 1882, m Agnes Down
Pharmacist, Albany, N. Y.

- 25 Grace, 1879
26 Dudley, 1882

No. 23, generation 8 James N. and Maria's group of grandchildren.

- f 36 William Henry Gladding, m Emma, dau of Hiram Zoraster, of Milwaukee, Wis., machinist, b at Providence, R. I., Mar. 1, 1862
27 Nellie, b 1892
28 George A., b 1894

- f 37 Joseph Turner Gladding, b Oct. 4, 1863, m July 2, 1898, Mrs. Mary Bell, widow of Daniel Cameron, and dau of David and Catherine German, of Prince Edward Island, b 1862. Decorator and paper hanger, Providence, R. I.
a Walter Chester Cameron, b 1886

PENNSYLVANIA FAMILY.

No. 26, generation 8 John and Rhoda's group of grandchildren.

- f 42 Hiram D. Gladding, m Ann, dau of David and Anna Ward,

- 29 Josephine
30 Rhoda A.
31 Wilbur
32 John D.
33 Flora E.

CALIFORNIA FAMILY.

No. 42, generation 8 Allen I. and Abby's group of grandchildren.

- f 53 William F. Gladding, b Oct. 20, 1817, m Anna Rogers Johnston

- f 55 Henry M. Sanborn, m Sarah E. Gladding Merchant, of Oakland, Cal.
a Abby D. Sanborn, Dec. 21, 1879
b Edgar M., Dec. 1, 1885

- f 56 Theodore O. Gladding, July 7, 1858, m Frances, dau of Joseph and Mary Percy Betansul
Accountant, Portland, Oregon

- 34 Susan M.
35 Allen H.
36 Laurence Anita

No. 44, generation 8 Charles B. and Lydia group of grandchildren.

- f 61 Charles F. Gladding, b Residence, Buckley, Alameda co., Cal.

No. 46, generation 8 Capt. John A. C. and Elizabeth's group of grandchildren.

- f 61 1-2 Richard Smith Gladding, b Sept. 17, 1855, m July 15, 1886 Eunice, dau of Henry and Catherine Mahnkin, Bristol, R. I.
37 Catherine Elizabeth, Mar. 18, 1888
38 Dorothy Wardwell, Oct. 29, 1871, d
39 Helen Lavonia, Jan. 19, 1893

No. 47, generation 8 Capt. Samuel, Abby and Susan E. group of grandchildren.

- f 69 1-2 William P. M. Gladding m

Descendants of the Seven Brothers
JOHN Branch.

Clerk, Oakland, Cal.

(Tenth Generation.)

No. 68, generation 8 William H. and Sophia's group of grandchildren.

f 73 Judge William James Gladding, b in N. Y. city, 1843, m. Annetta Barnett. See page 81

Sheep's Head Bay.

10 Athenasie Pauline, b Apr. 8, 1871, m Fredrick Lundy, of Sheep's Head Bay

f Athenasie F. F. Lundy, Nov. 6, 1892

b Gladys Ruth, Oct. 4, 1894

11 Josephine F., b Aug. 31, 1873, m Walter Lundy, of Sheep's Head Bay

Nonnie Adeline LaRosa, Oct. 1, 1896

42 Wilford B., Nov. 6, 1876

43 George H., di

f 75 Asa Wood Gladding, b 1847, d ag 30 yrs, m Laura, dau of Annias and Laura Convers,

Brooklyn, N. Y.

44 Sofia Laura, b 1863, di

45 Walter Marinus, b 1870

46 William George, 1892, d ag 20

ASHTABULA, OHIO.

No. 132, generation 8 Charles and Mary group of grandchildren.

f 113 Charles Bird Gladding,
m Abbie McIntire
47 Robert

BRISTOL, R. I.

No. 146, generation 8 Nathaniel and Emily's group of grandchildren.

f 223 Charles Parker Gladding, b 1855, m Emily, dau of Thomas and Margaret Lee
48 Eviline, b Dec. 18, 1893
49 Ruth, Aug. 20, 1895

Eleventh Generation.

JOHN BRANCH.

Chenango Co. N. Y. Family.

Children and grandchildren of Ledgerd and Eliza Gladding Brown, of Pücher, N. Y.

f a Ralph Brown, b 1859, m Libbie, dau of Albert Parks. Partner in the South Ossipee Gladding Cordage and Fish Tackle plant.

a Jessie Brown, b 1882

b Nina, b 1887

f b Flora A. Brown and Holden B. Mathewson, of Philadelphia, Chenango co., N. Y., m Sept. 15, 1886. Holden b May 9, 1865
Flora A. b Feb. 21, 1865

No issue.

Lumber dealer in the firm of M. D. Brome & Co., Olyphant, Pa.

f 3 Ralph E. Gladding, b 1870, m Kittie, dau of Von B. Crain.
Residence and laundry business at Norwich, N. Y.

No. 15, generation 8 Benjamin and Maria grand and great grandchildren.

Names other than Gladding—

Howard A. Stillwill, son of Charles and Elizabeth Gladding Stillwill, m. Sept. 23, 1897, Eugenia M., dau of Frank and Eugenia Field Foster, of Riverside, Gill, Mass.

Eleventh Generation:

a Elizabeth Mildred Stillwill, b at Gill, Aug. 16, 1899

No. 2, generation 9 S. James and Sally's group of grandchildren.

f 1 Adon L. Gladding, b 1864, m Edith, dau of D. F. Frisby
Residence and laundry business at Cortland, N. Y.

No. 75, generation 9 Asa Wood and Laura's group of grandchildren.

f 45 Walter Marinus, b 1870, m Harriot Priscilla, dau of Samuel B. and Elizabeth Bostwick Brown.
S city delivery, P. O., Brooklyn

1 Harriot Ethel, 1893

2 Gertrude Laura, 1873

GENEALOGICAL CHART.

JOHN GLADDING came from England to Plymouth colony in the year 1640. The same year he settled on what was called Bristol Neck, in the state of Rhode Island. He was then about twenty years of age.

SECOND GENERATION.

1 1 John Gladding	2	3 Ebenezer	3
2 Sarah		4 Phebe	

THIRD GENERATION.

5 John Gladding	4	10 Martha	
6 Ebenezer		11 Jonathan	7
7 Mary			
2 8 Joseph	5	3 12 James Gladding	8
9 William	6	13 Sarah	

FOURTH GENERATION.

14 John Gladding	9	31 John	13
15 Charles		32 Benjamin	
16 Daniel		33 Ebenezer	
4 17 Martha		34 Nathaniel	
18 George		35 Alice	
19 Samuel	10		
20 Phebe			
21 Mary		6 36 William	14
		37 Solomon	15
22 Samuel Gladding			
23 Joseph	11	38 Jonathan Gladding	16
24 Cary		7 39 Nathaniel	17
25 Jonathan		40 Timothy	18
26 Peter		41 Benjamin	19
27 Priscilla			
5 28 David		8 42 James Gladding	
29 Henry		43 Samuel	20
30 Stephen			

FIFTH GENERATION.

44 John Gladding	21	14 73 Hannah	
45 Josiah	22	74 Stephen	34
46 Peter		75 Jeremiah	
47 Martha		76 Thomas	
9 48 Daniel	23	77 Mary	
49 Martha			
50 Mary		15 78 Esther Gladding	
51 Solomon		79 Solomon	32
52 Joshua	24		
53 Samuel Gladding	25		
10 54 Nathaniel	26	80 Aiden Gladding	33
55 George		81 Jonathan	
56 Mary		82 Phebe	
57 John		16 83 Susan	
		84 Benjamin	
58 Lillis Gladding		85 Abigail	
11 59 Joseph		86 Sarah	34
60 Cary		87 John	
61 Samuel			
		88 Sarah Gladding	
62 Joseph Gladding		89 Mary	
12 63 Sarah		90 Betsey	
64 Rhoda		91 Hannah	
65 Henry		92 Warren	35
		93 Nathaniel	36
		94 Jonathan	37
		95 Hale	38
13 66 Elizabeth Gladding			
67 Joseph		96 Nathaniel Gladding 1st	
68 Henry		97 Nathaniel 2d	
69 John		98 Timothy	39
		99 Nancy	
69 William Gladding	29	100 John J.	40
70 Joseph		101 Betsey	
71 Ebenezer	30	102 Sarah G.	
72 Charles			

FIFTH GENERATION.

18	101 Sylvania Gladding 1st		118 Anstrass 2d	
	102 Lydia		119 Lydia	
	106 George W.	41	120 Emma	
	107 Nicholas B.	42		
	108 Sylvania 2d		121 David Gladding	
	109 Harriet		122 Sally	
	110 Sally Gladding		123 Thirsa	
	111 Polly		124 Elizabeth	
	112 Betsey		20 125 Solomon 2	
	113 Henrietta		126 Joanna	
	114 Benjamin		127 Onstras	
19	115 Anstrass		128 Dolly	
	116 Joseph		129 Samuel	43
	117 William		130 Morum	

SIXTH GENERATION.

	131 John Gladding	44	26 177 Joseph S.	58
	132 Hannah		178 George G.	
	133 Lucretia 1st		179 Nathaniel D.	59
	134 Samuel	45	180 Samuel 2d	
21	135 Richard 1st		181 Samuel 3d	60
	136 Benjamin			
	137 Polly		182 Eliza Gladding	
	138 Richard 2d		27 183 Sarah	
	139 Rebecca		184 Henry	61
	140 Sarah		185 Susan	
	141 Lucretia 2d		186 John	
	142 Ezra Gladding	46		
	143 Josiah	47	187 John Gladding	62
	144 Polly		188 Phebe	
22	145 Joseph	48	189 Edward M.	63
	146 Timothy	49	28 190 Henry	64
	147 Susan		191 Betsey	
	148 John	50	192 Thomas	65
	149 Emma S.	51	193 Joseph	66
	150 Daniel S.	52	194 William O.	67
	151 Nancy Gladding		195 Joseph Gladding	
	152 Polly		196 William	
	153 Susan		29 197 Ebenezer	
23	154 Nathaniel 1	53	198 Dorcas	
	155 Phoebe		199 Josiah	
	156 Daniel	54	200 Simeon	
	157 Peter			
	158 Sally		30 201 Betsey	
	159 Patty			
	160 Lydia Gladding		31 202 Hannah Gladding	
	161 Hannah	55	203 Sally	
24	162 Solomon.			
	163 Sarah	56	204 William Gladding	68
	164 Joshua		205 Betsey	
	165 George 1st		206 Samuel	69
	166 Abigail		207 Solomon 3	70
	167 George 2d		208 Elizabeth	
	168 Samuel Gladding	57	32 209 John	71
	169 Philip		210 Walter 1st	
25	170 Adahze		211 Abigail 1st	
	171 Betsey		212 Walter 2d	
	172 Nathaniel		213 Abigail 2d	
	173 Samuel Gladding 1st		214 Susan Gladding	
	174 Elizabeth		215 Kinsley C.	72
	175 John		33 216 Abigail 1st	
	176 Mary		217 Mary S.	

SIXTH GENERATION.

218 Charlotte C.		250 Royal P.	
219 Abigail 2d		251 Benjamin O.	
		252 Susan P.	
220 Josiah G. Gladding	73	253 Almira D.	
221 Louisa		254 Olney D.	
222 Henry G.	74		
223 Elizabeth		255 George W. Gladding	
224 John C.	75	256 John J.	
225 Benjamin C.	76	257 Charissa J.	
226 Mary		258 Olive B.	
227 Margaret		259 Edward	
228 Allen			
229 Joseph		260 George F. Gladding	85
		261 Rebecca A.	
35 230 Ruth Gladding		262 Benjamin H.	86
		263 Jane H.	
231 Abraham S. Gladding	77	264 John H.	87
232 Maria		265 James W.	
233 Hannah		266 Lydia Ann J.	
36 234 Lavinia E.	78	267 Harriet L.	
235 Lydia		268 Nathaniel I.	
236 Ann		269 Monroe H.	
		270 Melvin A.	
37 237 Jonathan Gladding		271 Charles W.	
		272 Mary H. Gladding	
238 Mary Ann Gladding		273 James W.	
239 Thomas D.	79	274 Caroline W.	
38 240 Martha P.		275 Anna	
241 Jonathan		276 Charles W.	
242 Charles	80	277 Ellen R. 1st	
243 James W.	81	278 Franklin W.	
		279 Ellen R. 2d	
244 Millicent P. Gladding		280 John B. Gladding	
245 Marianna		281 Onslow	
246 Elizabeth		282 Marietta	
247 Mary		283 Julietta	
39 248 John P.	82	284 Susanna	
249 Henry B.	83	285 William B.	
		286 Catherine E.	

SEVENTH GENERATION.

287 John Gladding	88	309 Amanda Gladding	
288 Edward F.	89	310 William	97
289 Lydia		311 Joseph H.	98
290 Benjamin	90	312 Stephen	
44 291 Hannah		313 Maria	
292 Samuel		314 Horace	99
293 Rachel		47 315 Lathram	
294 Stephen	91	316 Irene	
295 James N.	92	317 Martin	
		318 Elias	
296 Eunice Gladding		319 Nancy	
297 Allen I.		320 Hannah	
298 Samuel 1st		321 Harriet	
299 Richard S.	93	322 Emeline	
45 300 John	94		
301 Edmond		323 Timothy C. Gladding	100
302 Gilbert R.	95	324 George W.	101
303 Samuel 2d	96	325 Rufina	
304 Martha J.		48 326 Samantha	
305 Mary I.		327 John	
		328 Daniel P.	102
46 306 Emily Gladding		329 Charlotte	
307 Jeremiah		330 Ann C. S.	
308 Ezra			
		331 Freeman Gladding	103

SEVENTH GENERATION.

332 Timothy A.		390 Philip	
333 James M.	104	391 Benjamin	
334 John			
49 335 Lucy			
336 Henry L.	105	392 Mary E. Gladding	
337 Charles		393 Susan C. 1st	
338 George W.		58 394 Phebe A.	
339 Frances E.		395 Nathaniel	
		396 Susan C. 2d	
340 Russell R. Gladding	106	397 Nathaniel T. Gladding	
341 J. S. ph	107	398 Eonora E.	
50 342 Sally		399 Leonora	
343 Mary		400 William F.	
344 Marvin		401 Josephine A. 1st	
345 Marquis		59 402 Josephine A. 2d	
346 James		403 John T. F.	
347 Nancy		404 Susan T.	
		405 Elisha H.	
348 Lucy Gladding		406 Charles A.	
349 Mary 1st		407 Frank R.	
350 James		408 Phebe S.	
51 351 Timothy			
352 S. phronia		409 Samuel Gladding	
353 Mary 2d		410 Sarah R.	
354 Lulayette		60 411 Frank R.	
355 P. Iscilla		412 Charles F.	
356 Lucretia		413 John R.	
357 Maria			
358 Jane			
359 Edward E. Gladding		61 414 John H. Gladding	
52 360 Henry			
361 Francis			
362 Nathaniel Gladding	108	415 William H. Gladding	116
363 Jonathan P.	109	416 John H.	117
364 John	110	417 Abby A.	
365 Nancy P. 1st			
366 Josiah	111	418 Phebe A. Gladding	
53 367 Susan W. 1st		419 Edward	118
368 Hannah H.		420 John	119
369 William F.		421 Henry	120
370 Susan W. 2d		422 Martin	121
371 Lydia R.		423 Thomas	122
372 Nancy P. 2d		424 Joseph G.	
373 Peter Gladding	112	425 Susan Gladding	
374 Daniel W. 1st		64 426 Harriet	
375 Josiah		427 William J.	
376 Daniel W. 2d			
54 377 Dorothy 1st		428 Esther A. Gladding	
378 Henry W.	113	429 Francis	
379 Joseph A.	114	430 Elizabeth	
380 Dorothy 2d		431 Martha	
381 Sally		432 Sophia	
382 Henrietta		65 433 Rebecca	
383 John Q. A.		434 Mary	
		435 Alexander	
		436 George	
		437 Christopher	
55 384 Edward Gladding	115	438 Oliver	
		439 Nicholas	
56 385 Elizabeth L. Gladding		440 Martha A. Gladding 1st	
		441 Ellis	
		442 Stephen 1st	
386 Betsey Gladding		66 443 John	
387 Martha		444 Stephen 2d	
57 388 Nathaniel		445 Martha A. 2d	
389 Samuel		446 Ann	
		447 Maria	

SEVENTH GENERATION.

- | | | | | | | |
|-----------|---------------------------|-----|--|-----------|---------------------------|-----|
| 67 | 448 William H. Gladding | | | | 489 Lewis E. | |
| | 449 Elizabeth | | | | 490 Thomas W. | |
| | 450 Ann | | | 78 | 491 John F. | |
| 68 | 451 Mary E. Gladding | | | | 492 William N. | |
| | 452 Charlotte A. | | | | 493 Edward W. | |
| | | | | | 494 Zet-ill | |
| | | | | | 495 Mariam B. | |
| 69 | 453 Julia R. | | | | 496 Thomas D. Gladding | |
| | 454 John C. | | | | 497 Hale | |
| | 455 Samuel S. | | | | 498 Mary | |
| | | | | | 499 John N. | |
| | 456 William H. Gladding | | | 79 | 500 Louisa F. | |
| | 457 Samuel S. | | | | 501 Anna E. | |
| | 458 Chrissa | | | | 502 Albert A. | |
| | 459 Edward L. | | | | 503 Helen M. | |
| | 460 Theodore 1st | | | | 504 Harriet F. | |
| | 461 Ellen M. | | | | 505 Sarah E. | |
| 70 | 461 Theodore 2d | | | | | |
| | 462 Mariam M. | | | | 506 Reuben H. Gladding | 128 |
| | 463 Arthur | | | 80 | 507 Francis | |
| | 464 James | | | | 508 Edmond | |
| | 465 Charles | | | | | |
| | 466 George | | | | 509 Julia D. Gladding | |
| | 467 Elizabeth | | | 81 | 510 Mary A. | |
| | | | | | 511 James R. | |
| 71 | 468 William Gladding | 123 | | | | |
| | 469 Samuel | 124 | | | 512 Loomis H. Gladding | |
| | 470 Solomon | | | 82 | 513 Emily | |
| | 471 John | 125 | | | 514 Mary G. | |
| | | | | | 515 Benjamin O. | |
| 72 | 472 Catherine M. Gladding | | | | | |
| | 473 Frederick W. | | | | 516 Elizabeth E. Gladding | |
| 73 | 474 William B. Gladding | | | 83 | 517 Howard R. | |
| | 475 Augusta | | | | 518 Harriet R. | |
| 74 | 476 Louisa F. Gladding | | | | | |
| | | | | 84 | 519 George E. Gladding | |
| | 477 Anna E. Gladding | | | | 520 Chrissa O. J. | |
| 75 | 478 Susan C. | | | | | |
| | 479 William B. | | | | 521 Sadly E. Gladding | |
| | | | | 85 | 522 Sarah E. | |
| 76 | 480 Mary T. Gladding | | | | 523 Emma A. | |
| | 481 Frank | | | | | |
| | | | | | 524 Jennie U. Gladding | |
| | 482 Thomas C. Gladding | 126 | | 86 | 525 Mary Ann A. | |
| | 483 Abraham S. | 127 | | | 526 Harriet L. | |
| 77 | 484 Nathaniel B. | | | | | |
| | 485 Maria | | | | 527 George W. Gladding | |
| | 486 Ann F. | | | 87 | 528 John H. | |
| | 487 Ebenezer | | | | 529 James W. | |
| | | | | | 530 Frederick E. | |
| | 488 Nathaniel Gladding | | | | 531 Nelson A. | |

EIGHTH GENERATION.

- | | | | | | | |
|-----------|-------------------------|-----|--|-----------|--------------------------|-----|
| 88 | 532 Martha T. Gladding | | | 89 | 531 Mary E. | |
| | 533 Anstress T. | | | | 542 Hannah V. | |
| | 534 James C. | 129 | | | 543 Charles M. | |
| | 535 Rachel T. | | | | 544 Susan B. | |
| | 536 John A. | | | | 545 Sarah | |
| | | | | | | |
| | 537 Timothy N. Gladding | | | | 546 Benjamin F. Gladding | 133 |
| | 538 James H. | 130 | | | 547 William A. | |
| | 539 Edward S. | 131 | | | 548 George W. | 134 |
| | 540 John | 132 | | | 549 Eleanor | |

EIGHTH GENERATION.

- 90** 550 Charles G. Gladding 135
 551 Henry C. 136
 552 Marjitta
 553 Angenette
 554 James N. 137
 555 Lydia J.

 556 John Gladding 138
 557 Samuel 139
91 558 Lydia
 559 Anstess
 560 Josephine

 561 Lucretia J. Gladding
 562 Julia T.
 563 Rachel
 564 James N.
 565 Sarah C.
92 566 Alzady
 567 Franky
 568 Ada
 569 Ellen
 570 Daniel
 571 Benjamin

 572 Allen I. Gladding 140
 573 William R. 141
 574 Charles B. 142
 575 Martha E.
93 576 John A. C. 143
 577 Samuel 144
 578 Theodore O. 145
 579 Henry D.
 580 George T.

94 581 Elizabeth Gladding
 582 Emily

 583 Ann E. Gladding
 584 Charlotte
 585 William H.
 586 Susan S.
95 587 Henry R.
 588 Lene W.
 589 Samuel B.
 590 Frederick A.
 591 Francis B.

 592 Sarah E. Gladding
 593 Mary B.
96 594 Samuel E.
 595 William L.
 596 Charles H.

 597 Harriet Gladding
 598 William J.
 599 Edward W.
 600 Sophia M.
97 601 Horace
 602 Israel S.
 603 Cornelio L.
 604 Joseph R.
 605 Lydia C.
 606 Walter V. R.

98 607 Josephine Gladding
- 608 James Y. Gladding
99 609 Anna M.
 610 Francis
 611 John

 612 Charlotte A. Gladding
 613 Emeline C.
100 614 Rosetta
 615 Charles S.
 616 Rhoda
 617 Joseph

 618 James N.
 619 George W.
101 620 Edward J.
 621 D. Pratt
 622 Carry

102 623 Charles D. Gladding
 624 Mary E. W.

 625 James F. Gladding
 626 Lucy A.
103 627 Mary E.
 628 William H.
 629 Charles S.

104 630 Frank H. Gladding
 631 Harriet E.

 632 Carry Gladding
105 633 Charles F.
 634 Jessie E.
 635 Edward L.

 636 Sarah J. Gladding
106 637 Lucinda
 638 Malvina
 639 Cynthia

 640 John Gladding
107 641 Mary
 642 Charles
 643 George
 644 Ruth

108 645 George H. Gladding
 646 Nathaniel

 647 Mary A. Gladding
109 648 Sarah A.
 649 Olive

 650 Mariam Gladding
110 651 John W.
 652 Susan
 653 Malnthan

 654 Thomas S. Gladding 146
 655 Abby H. 1st
111 656 Josiah
 657 Abby H. 2d

EIGHTH GENERATION.

- 658 Frank J.
659 Susan W.
- 112** 660 William O. Gladding
661 Daniel H.
662 Charles J.
663 Peter R.
- 113** 664 Mary A. Gladding
665 Henrietta
666 Sarah E.
667 Ellen S.
668 Daniel W.
- 114** 669 Daniel P. Gladding
670 Georgianna Gladding
671 Lillie
- 115** 672 Catherine D. Gladding
- 116** 673 Harriet G. Gladding
674 William H.
- 117** 675 Abby A. Gladding
676 Abby F.
677 Frank H.
678 Telluah A.
679 Ann F.
680 Minnie R.
- 118** 681 Arthur B. Gladding
682 Edith E.
683 Louisa L.
684 Charles E.
685 May A.
686 Benjamin B.
- 119** 687 John Gladding 1st
688 John Gladding 2d
689 William A.
- 120** 690 Henry Gladding 1st
691 Emeline R.
692 Percival Gladding
693 Hattie E.
694 Henry 2d
695 Lillie L.
- 696 Henry J. Gladding
- 121** 697 Romeo
698 Gertrude 1st
699 Gertrude 2d
700 Fannie
701 Edward M.
- 122** 702 Renar Gladding
703 Sidney B.
704 Ida R.
705 Hattie M.
- 123** 706 Mary E. Gladding
707 Charlotte A.
- 124** 708 Julia R. Gladding
709 John C.
710 Samuel S.
711 Harrison
- 125** 712 Samuel P. Gladding 1st
713 Frank
714 Benjamin
715 George T. 1st
716 Sarah
717 George T. 2d
718 George N.
719 Samuel P. 2d
720 Frederick U.
721 Clarence E.
721 Anna A.
- 126** 722 Juliet F. Gladding
723 Annie A.
724 Mary E.
725 Sarah F. 1st
726 Emily P.
727 Sarah F. 2d
728 Cassandra P.
729 Charlotte Y.
730 Thomas E.
- 127** 731 William H. Gladding
732 Cynthia A.
733 Frank H.
734 Walter E.
735 Thomas C.
736 Nellie A.
737 Louis A.
- 128** 738 Ellen F. Gladding
738 Emma

NINTH GENERATION.

- 129** 739 Elizabeth A. Gladding
740 Squibb J.
741 Mary J.
742 Albert F.
743 Cynthia A.
744 Nancy C.
745 Rose A.
746 Benjamin F.
747 John E.
- 130** 748 Susan H. Gladding
749 William J.
750 Julia F.
- 117 **131** 751 Elizabeth Gladding
752 Mary
753 Jesse
- 132** 754 Louisa Gladding
755 Henry
756 Charles 1st
757 Charles 2d
758 Frederick R.
- 759 Elizabeth M. Gladding
760 John H.

NINTH GENERATION.

133 761 Lucy J.
762 William
763 Thomas S.
764 Charles H.

134 765 Alice M. Gladding
766 Alfred
767 Sarah
768 Hattie
769 Mary

135 770 Charles B. Gladding
771 Julius

136 772 Emily E. Gladding

137 773 Annette Gladding
774 William
775 Joseph

138 776 Hiram D. Gladding

139 777 Rosa F. Gladding

778 Sarah E. Gladding 1st

779 Allen L.
780 Abby M.
781 William F.
782 Henry C.
783 Sarah E. 2d
784 Theodore O.
785 Charles B.
786 Richard S.

140

141 787 Susan D. Gladding

142 788 Lydia H. Gladding
789 Charles F.

143 790 Leonora F. Gladding
791 Frederick F.
792 Mary G.
793 Richard S.
794 Theodore O.
795 Nellie V.

144 796 Samuel Gladding
797 Richard A.
798 Abby A.

145 799 Charles A. Gladding

146 800 Susan Gladding

TENTH GENERATION.

147 801 James Gladding

Later Information.

Charles Gladding, No. 2, family 1, 4th generation, son of John and Martha Gladding, and great grand-son of the settler, was born in Bristol, July 10, 1719, on Friday. (See page 44.)

The following data came too late for insertion in the proper order. Charles and Judith children belong on page H, Fifth generation, next after family 1, John and Mary Drown family.

FIFTH GENERATION.

John and Mary Drown Gladding group of grandchildren.

and Elizabeth Humphrey Martin, May 13 1810, Nancy, b. Mar. 3, 1792, d. ag 84 y and 27 days.

f 2 Charles and Judith Gladding's children:

99 1-2 George 1st, b. July 26, 1811, d. Nov. 2, 1821

100 1-2 George A. 2d, b. Aug. 6, 1822

9 1-2 Lydia, b. Oct. 2, 1746

10 " Sarah, b. June 3, 1747

11 " Charles, b. Dec. 4, 1748

12 " George, b. Sept. 10, 1750

13 " Joseph, b. Nov. 8, 1752

14 " Judith, b. July 28, 1756

f 17 1-2 Joseph and Mercy Bullock Gladding m. May 1811

101 1-2 Jerusha B., b. Feb. 20, 1815, m. James B. Edsall, Apr. 20, 1840

102 " Emeline S., b. Sept. 15, 1818, m. E. P. Shaw, Aug. 27, 1843

103 " Joseph N.

104 " George W.

105 " Vial Allen

106 " William Penn

107 " Charles E. b. 1833

SIXTH GENERATION.

Charles and Judith's group of grandchildren.

f 13 1-2 Joseph Gladding, b. Nov. 8, 1752, m. Amanda, dau. of Capt. Nathaniel and Susan Martin, of Barrington, R. I.

37 1-2 William, b. Oct. 19, 1779

38 " Judith, b. Sept. 10, 1781

39 " George, b. Nov. 25, 1783

40 " Nancy, b. Jan. 9, 1786

41 " Joseph 1st, b. Mar. 28, 1788, d. ag 2

42 " Joseph 2d, b. Nov. 2, 1790

EIGHTH GENERATION.

George and Nancy Gladding group of grandchildren.

f 100 1-2 George A. and Julia A. Drown Gladding m. Feb. 12, 1852. Geo. d. Dec. 28, 1893.

173 1-2 Charlotte M. b. Feb. 11, 1851

174 " Elizabeth H. b. Sept. 22, 1855, d. Sept. 17, 1896

175 " Alvin M. b. Mar. 1, 1858

176 " George D. b. Sept. 9, 1860

177 " Charles F. Oct. 2, 1863

178 " Henry D. b. Dec. 25, 1865, d. July 15, 1867

179 " Fannie D. b. July 25, 1869

SEVENTH GENERATION.

Joseph and Susan group of grandchildren.

f 13 1-2 Matthew and Judith Gladding Ingraham's children. Judith, born Sept. 10, 1781, died Apr. 9, 1846

a William G. Ingraham, b. Oct. 2, 1801

b Matthew W. 1st, b. Dec. 6, 1805

c Lydia M., b. Aug. 18, 1808

d Mary Ann, b. Feb. 28, 1811

e Nancy W., b. Nov. 4, 1813

f Matthew 2d, b. Oct. 19, 1814

NINTH GENERATION.

George A. and Julia N. Gladding group of grandchildren.

f 175 1-2 Alvin Mason and Grace Kage Richardson Gladding m. Oct. 23, 1885. Grace d. Feb. 1893. Left no issue

f 14 1-2 George Gladding, b. Nov. 25, 1783, d. Apr. 3, 1855, m. Nancy, dau. of Luther

(Ninth Generation Continued.)

f 156 George D. Gladding, twice m ¹ st, Josephine C. Flagg, July 20, 1886	232 1-2 Edward Edmund, b D. c. 30, 1892
231 1-2 Hope Mehldran, b June 14, 1889 m 2d, Ardelia C. Dewing, Nov. 19, 95	f 179 Edward J. Brownell and Fannie D. Gladding, of Barrington, R. I., m Dec 27, 1897. Bristol family.
f 177 1-2 Charles Forist Gladding and Carrie F. Place m Oct. 8, 1889	a Charles DeWolf Brownell, b Jan. 15, 98

The first Directory of the City of Providence, issued by Brown & Danforth, in 1824, had, of the Gladding name—

GLADDING, Allen, grocer, 190 South Main.

Abraham S., shoe store, 27 Market, 67 Broad.

Benjamin, wig-maker, 36 Weybosset, 104 Broad.

George W., dry goods, 35 Cheapside, 7 Washington.

Henry, clerk, 35 Cheapside.

Jarvis E., tailor, 12 Market Square, 52 Broad.

John, grocer, chandlery, 105 South Water.

• John J., grocer, cor. Broad and Pawtuxet.

Josiah G., Aborn,

K. C., ornamental painter, 136 and 192 South Main.

Mrs. Nancy, 46 Westminster.

Nicholas B., 35 Cheapside, Ship.

Timothy, tailor, 14 Westminster, 122 Broad.

Mrs. Martha, dry goods, Transit.

the 11th 1900
I was Elizabeth Albro's
the 11th 1900
family on this side I claim
a descendant of the first John Has-
ling, who settled in Bristol, N.J. to the
south of the Hasling who married
Rachel the 11th branch of from
the 11th grandfather was
of the Hasling the 11th who
married Rachel Talbot by
father married
one was as they are the
before I was thought of
them spoken as my mother
my mother
first how many children
parents had but I know there
was a James who was married
had two children one of those
children named Isaac Ellen is her
she had four children two of
them are living one is Willie who
is married I do not know the

my uncle James is named John

Charles Antho

had two children Frank and

are both Frank

as children My grandfather al

ed a son John who had two

children and Fred they

have children My grandf

ed an the son Edward married

Green they had children

two grand children My grand

three daughters (one la

Frank married Frank (Bal

they had eight children Annie wh

Mr. Dana of Warren R. I.

large who had a young man

who married George Wright

they had two children (one o

young man who is the

Warren R. I. both of them

on the (the (the (the

the (the (the (the

the (the (the (the

[illegible]

The fire we have lived here
since my mother had not be-
well for a number years and I
think the death of my father was
a great shock to her. For he seem-
to fail right away and died July
17th 1901. Father and I are the
only ones left now.

RD-63

DOBBS BROS.
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MAR 81

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FLA.
32084

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0 018 458 955 2